THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1885-1886.

SERMON

By Rev. OLIVER A. ROBERTS,

OF SALISBURY, MASS.

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
24 Franklin Street.
1886.

With the fraternal regards of

OLIVER AYER ROBERTS,

Chaplain of the

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co.,

Boston.

Salisbury Point Post-Office,

Amesbury, Mass.

1638. 1887.

249th Anniversary

A. & H. A. Co.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON.

MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1887

HENRY CLAY LONDRES FROM S. S. PIERCE & CO., BOSTON.

ANNIVERSARY PROCEEDINGS.

At sunrise on the morning of the anniversary field-day, a sufficient number of drummers and fifers, in accordance with instructions from the adjutant, shall repair to the residence of as many of the commissioned officers within the city limits as are within a reasonable distance of the armory, and beat the reveille; the residences of such past commanders as are likewise accessible shall also be visited in the same manner; a collation will be prepared for the musicians on their return to the armory.

The members of the company assemble in full uniform at the armory, at such hour as is directed in the orders of the day, a light breakfast being provided by the committee of arrangements.

At half past nine o'clock, or such hour as the commander may direct, the line is formed by the adjutant; just prior to the completion of this formation, the staff precede the commander from the armory to their position on the right.

When the captain shall have taken his post, the company is turned over by the adjutant with the usual ceremonies, and the line of march is taken to the State House, where his Excellency the governor and staff, with the invited guests, are received, and thence escorted to the church to listen to the annual sermon.

The services at the church concluded, the governor and other guests are escorted to Faneuil Hall, where the annual dinner is served.

At the dinner the captain presides, sitting in the centre of the platform table; on his right is seated the President of the United States, if present; on the left of the captain, the mayor of the city of Boston.

On the right of the President, his Excellency the governor of the Commonwealth (with his adjutant-general or chief of staff); on the left of the mayor, the president of Harvard College, and next the chaplain of the day, who invokes divine blessing. Farther to the right and left, the persons selected to respond to the various sentiments (usually thirteen in number) in the order thereof. Any additional seats or vacancies may be filled as the captain directs.

In the absence of the President, his Excellency the governor occupies the seat next on the right of the captain.

The first lieutenant presides at the head of centre table upon the floor, at which the military guests are seated; the next table to the right, where are the

civic guests, is presided over by the second lieutenant, and that to the left by the adjutant; at the head of the additional tables, the staff officers highest in rank preside, while the sergeants sit at the foot of the tables, to the right and left from the centre in the order of their rank. The adjutant acts as toast-master.

The exercises at the table concluded, the company is re-formed at such hour as the captain directs, usually at half past four, and escorts his Excellency the governor to the parade ground on the Common; in case the governor has retired from the hall before the end of the services, he is again received at the State House, and escorted from there. As the govornor enters the parade ground, an artillery salute of seventeen guns is fired; his Excellency, staff, and invited guests leave the column, and are escorted to the pavilion.

The staff and other military guests form upon the left of his Excellency, the civic guests upon his right.

The company proceeds to a position opposite the governor, where line is formed for review, which will be conducted as follows: —

REVIEW.

[The ceremonies for review are laid down for a formation in double ranks; should the subdivisions be in single ranks, the commands in relation to opening and closing ranks will be omitted.]

Previous to the review, the adjutant posts markers or camp colors at the points where the column will change direction, in order that the right flank, in passing, shall be at six or eight yards from the reviewing officer.

The company having been formed in line, the captain, in front of and facing the centre, commands: 1. *Prepare for review*, 2. *Rear open order*, 3. MARCH.

At the second command, the right general guide places himself on the right of the company, three yards in rear of the front rank, facing to the left.

The left general guide places himself three yards in the rear of the front rank on the left of the company, facing to the right, in order to mark the new alignement of the rear rank; they are aligned by the adjutant.

At the command, *march*, the front rank dresses to the right, the rear rank step to the rear without counting the steps; the men pass a little to the rear of the line traced for this rank, halt, and dress forward on the guides.

The adjutant verifies the alignement of the rear rank.

The sergeants place themselves opposite their posts in line, two yards in front of the front rank, dress to the right, and cast their eyes to the front as soon as their alignement is verified; the staff officers, in the order of rank, from right to left, place themselves one yard apart and four yards to the right of the front rank on the line of sergeants, leaving room for the adjutant on their left; the non-commissioned staff, the sergeant-major on the right, forms similarly on the left

of the front rank of the sergeants; the lieutenants place themselves four yards in front of the line of sergeants, respectively in the centre of the right and left wings.

The captain superintends the alignement of the sergeants and the first rank; the adjutant, the rear rank.

The captain, seeing the ranks aligned, returns to the right of the line of sergeants, faces to the left, commands, *front*. At the command, *front*, the adjutant takes position on the left of the staff; the right and left general guides return to their positions. The captain, passing in front of the sergeants to the centre, places himself facing to the front, six yards in front of the line of officers. The reviewing officer now approaches a few yards toward the captain, and halts, when the captain faces about, and commands: 1. *Present*, 2. ARMS.

At the second command the officers and men present arms; the captain faces about and salutes. The color also salutes, and the music sounds a march.

The reviewing officer acknowledges the salute by raising or touching his hat, after which the captain faces about, and brings the company to carry arms.

The captain with his sword at a carry then joins the reviewing officer, who proceeds to the right of the band, and passing in front of the officers to the left of the line, returns to the right, passing in rear of the rear rank and band.

While the reviewing officer is going around the company, the band plays in quick time, commencing when the captain joins him and ceasing when he leaves the right of the band to return to his station; the captain returns to his post in front of the centre, and commands: 1. *Close order*, 2. MARCH.

At the command, *march*, the rear line closes to close order.

The reviewing officer having taken his position, the captain commands: 1. *Companies, right wheel*, 2. MARCH. At the second command, the company breaks into column of companies, being promptly dressed to the left; the official staff (excepting the adjutant) place themselves in the order of rank from right to left, on a line equal to the front of the column, and the honorary staff are formed in the rear, the whole six yards in front of the leading sergeant; the first lieutenant on a line with the leading company; the second lieutenant on a line with the first company of the left wing; the adjutant on a line with the second company from the front; the sergeant-major on a line with the rear company, each six yards from the left flank of the column. The non-commissioned staff, excepting the sergeant-major, place themselves, in the order of rank from right to left, on a line equal to the front of the column, six yards in rear of the rear company; the band wheels to the right, and takes post twelve yards in front of the staff.

The captain then commands: 1. *Pass in review*, 2. *Forward*, 3. *Guide right*, 4. MARCH. At the fourth command the column steps off, the officers remaining in the positions above prescribed, the band playing, the column changes direction, without command from the captain, at the points indicated, the captain taking his place six yards in front of the staff, immediately after the second

change; the band having passed the reviewing officer, wheels to the left out of the column, and takes post in front of and facing the reviewing officer, where it remains till the rear of the column has passed, when it countermarches, and returns by the most direct route to its place before the review, ceasing to play as the company arrives at its original position.

The captain and staff, except the adjutant, salute together, when the captain is at six yards from the reviewing officer, and return to the carry together when the captain has marched six yards beyond him.

The other officers and the non-commissioned staff salute, and return to the carry at the point prescribed for the captain. The sergeants in command of companies salute as prescribed for an officer. Staff and non-commissioned staff without swords do not salute. All officers and non-commissioned officers who salute look toward the reviewing officer. The colors salute when at six yards from the reviewing officer, and are raised when six yards beyond him; as the colors salute, the trumpeters or field music sound a march, flourishes or ruffles, according to his rank, the band continuing to play.

The reviewing officer acknowledges only the salute of the captain and colors.

The captain having saluted, places himself on the right of the reviewing officer, where he remains till the company has passed, when he rejoins the company. The head of the column having executed a second change of direction to the left, after having passed the reviewing officer, the captain commands, *guide left;* and when it arrives on the original ground: 1. *Left into line wheel,* 2. MARCH; opens the ranks as in the previous case, presents arms, and salutes; the acknowledgment of the salute by the reviewing officer terminates the review.

THE ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The review completed, the three or four right companies are wheeled as a division to the left, and a like number on the left are wheeled to the right, thus forming three sides of a square; the company then proceeds to elect officers for the ensuing year, the ballots being deposited upon the head of a drum, which the adjutant has caused to be placed in the centre of the square.

The votes are counted by the adjutant, and as the election is declared, that officer causes the drums to beat three rolls for the captain, two for the first lieutenants, and one each for the second lieutenant and adjutant.

The adjutant announces the result of the election, and repairs to his Excellency, requesting his confirmation, which he announces on his return to the captain.

During the absence of the adjutant, company line is again formed, the captain commanding; *Right and left wings,* ABOUT FACE; *right and left wheel,* MARCH; the subdivision thus designated in wheeling face to the rear of the original line,

when the captain commands; HALT; ABOUT FACE; CENTRE DRESS; the subdivisions of the right wing dress to the left; of the left wing, to the right. The captain seeing the alignement complete, commands, *front.*

The company being again in line, and at carry arms, the captain comes to a right about, and gives the command, *order arms;* he resumes his front and immediately proceeds across the parade ground, and resigns his insignia of office; the first lieutanant faces to the left and proceeds to the centre of the company to assume command. At the same time the newly elected captain, being properly equipped, proceeds from the right, in rear of the line of sergeants, to the centre, where he takes position in line with the sergeants. The captain arriving at six yards from his Excellency, halts and salutes; then advances two paces, addresses the governor and tenders his resignation with his insignia of office. He then remains at attention, and covered (unless his Excellency should uncover) and listens to such remarks as the governor may please to address to him.

He then faces to the right about, and proceeds towards the line. At the moment when the retiring captain advances from his Excellency, the newly chosen captain proceeds from his position toward the governor; the two officers salute as they meet midway the field, passing to the right, and the retiring captain passes through the line and takes his place in the ranks. The captain elect on arriving at six yards from his Excellency, halts, salutes, and advancing two paces, stands at attention, while the governor addresses him, concluding by directing the adjutant-general to confer the insignia of his office and confirm his commission. The captain makes a suitable reply, and on concluding salutes, faces to the right about and proceeds towards the company; he passes to the right of the retiring first lieutenant, whom he meets, both saluting, and at twenty paces from the line he halts.

When the newly elected captain leaves the line to march to the governor, the adjutant proceeds from the right, in rear of the line of sergents to the centre; and takes post in the line of sergeants immediately in rear of the first lieutenant then in command of the company.

When the newly commissioned captain faces about to leave his Excellency, the first lieutenant comes to the right about, gives the command, *carry arms,* again faces about and at once proceeds from his position directly to the front, passing to the right of and saluting the captain, whom he meets, the adjutant at once steps into the position vacated by the first lieutenant.

When the new captain comes to a halt the adjutant faces about, and commands, *present arms;* resumes his front and salutes; the salute being acknowledged, the adjutant faces about and returns, by rear of the line of sergeants to his position on the right. The captain then gives the commands, *carry arms, order arms,* and faces to the front.

The first lieutenant, on arriving within six yards of his Excelleney, halts, salutes, and advances two paces; he then resigns his commission and tenders the delivery of his esponton, which being accepted, he faces about, returns to and through the line, and again takes position in the ranks.

When the captain has faced to the front after accepting the salute, the newly elected first lieutenant, being properly equipped, proceeds from the right, by rear of the line of sergeants, to the centre, taking position in line with the sergeants.

When the retiring first lieutenant leaves the governor, the newly chosen officer proceeds directly to the front, the ceremony being completed as before.

When the newly commissioned first lieutenant leaves his Excellency the captain faces about and commands, *carry arms*, and then resumes his front. When the first lieutenant arrives within four yards of the captain, he halts; the captain faces about and commands, *present arms*, faces about and salutes; the salute being acknowledged, the captain faces about, commands, *carry arms, order arms*, and resumes his front.

The lieutenant proceeds by rear of the line of sergeants to his position.

The ceremony attending the retirement and induction of the second lieutenant and adjutant is similar.

When the incoming first lieutenant reaches the governor, the retiring second lieutenant comes to a right about, moves to the rear, and thence to the centre of the line of sergeants.

When the newly commissioned first lieutenant shall have reached his position, the incoming second lieutenant proceeds from the right, as before described, to the centre.

The old adjutant, in like manner, goes to the centre when the new second lieutenant arises before the governor, and the new adjutant takes a like position, immediately after the new second lieutenant arrives at his place on the left.

While the old and new officers are crossing the field, the band will play.

Officers always pass each other to the right, and each salutes.

Cannon salutes will be fired during the return of each of the newly commissioned officers; three guns for the captain, two for the first lieutenant, and one each for the second lieutenant and the adjutant.

Officers, in delivering up or receiving commissions, will always remain covered, unless his Excellency uncovers, when, and so long as he so remains, they will also be uncovered.

THE RETURN FROM THE COMMON.

When the officers shall have been commissioned, the captain faces about and commands, *Sergeants to the centre*, MARCH; at the first part of the command, the sergeants face to the centre, and at the command, *march*, close to a position

opposite the colors, and face to the front; the adjutant comes to the centre at the same time, the captain advances and directs the adjutant to receive their halberds; while this is being done, the newly elected sergeants step from the ranks to the rear, and dispossess themselves of their arms. The captain then dismisses the late sergeants, who pass through the ranks to the rear, and possess the arms and positions vacated by their successors.

The captain then commands: *Sergeants, to the front and centre;* MARCH.

At the first part of the command, the newly elected sergeants pass through the ranks, and form in front of the line, and face to the centre; on completion of the command they move from the right and left until opposite the captain, when they halt and face to the front.

The captain directs the adjutant to invest the sergeants with the insignia of their office, and addresses to them any remarks he deems suitable, and commands: *Sergeants to your posts;* MARCH. At the first part of the command, the sergeants face the right and left, and on its completion, assume position in front of their companies.

Column is then formed, and the company marches past the governor.

When the right wing has passed, the left wing halts, and his Excellency, staff, and invited guests wheel in between the wings and are escorted to the State House, or other place, as the governor requests, where line is formed, and the final salute tendered as his Excellency retires. The company then returns to the armory, are dismissed, and partake of supper.

Should his Excellency the governor at any time be unable to attend the anniversary ceremonies, unless absent from the State, thus leaving the lieutenant-governor as acting governor, the ceremonies of receiving the old and conferring the new commissions will be conducted by the adjutant general.

In the absence of the captain from any parade, he is succeeded in command by the lieutenants, in order of rank, the places of either or both of the latter being filled by the senior sergeants; should the captain and the first and second lieutenants at any time be absent, the company shall, by hand vote, elect some member to command for the time being.

In case of the absence of either a retiring officer or an officer elect on the occasion of the ceremonies incident to the anniversary election, some past officer of equal rank shall be detailed by the commanding officer to fill the position in relinquishing or receiving the commission.

Armory

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co. of Massachusetts.

Faneuil Hall, Boston, Oct. 15, 1886.

To Rev. Oliver H. Roberts
Masonic Temple, Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:

The Commander presents his compliments, and requests the pleasure of your company at the Quincy House, Brattle Street, on Thursday Evening, Oct. 28, at 7 o'clock.

Hoping for a favorable response,

Yours, &c.,

THOS. F. TEMPLE,
Capt. Com'd'g A. & H. A. Co.

PLEASE REPLY.

Armory

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Co. of Massachusetts.

Faneuil Hall, Boston, Oct. 1, 1886.

Lieu. O. A. Roberts
Salisbury Mass.

Dear Sir:

The Commander presents his compliments, and will be pleased to have you form one of the Honorary Staff on the occasion of the celebration of the Fall Field Day, on Monday and Tuesday, Oct 4th and 5th.

The Staff will be formed in the Library room promptly, reporting to Past-Commander-Capt. John L. Stevenson, Chief of Staff, at 7.45 A. M.

Hoping for a favorable response,

Sincerely yours,

THOMAS F. TEMPLE,
Capt. Com'd'g A. & H. A. Co.

PLEASE REPLY.

1638. 1886.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

Two Hundred and Forty-Eighth Anniversary

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 7, 1886,

10.30 O'CLOCK A. M.

Order of Exercises.

ORGAN INTRODUCTION.

INVOCATION.

QUARTETTE. "Comrades in Arms" . . . . . *Adolphe Adam*

MENDELSSOHN QUARTETTE.

MESSRS. F. W. KNOWLES, C. J. BUFFUM, J. L. WHITE, J. K. BERRY.

READING OF SCRIPTURES.

Ode.

Written for the occasion by MINOT J. SAVAGE. Music composed by HOWARD M. DOW.

Solo sung by H. C. BARNABEE.

PEACE.

O blessed Peace, may thy increase
The nations still be telling,
While round the world the flag is furled
Above each happy dwelling!
The sword no more drip red with gore,
No more the cannon thunder;
All peoples be erect and free
And glad the wide sky under!

CHORUS.

War's ensign floats red o'er the past,
Swaying the storm of the fight;
But, brighter days breaking at last,
Swing out our banner of white!

But should the hour of treason's power
Again strike freedom's warning,
Quick volunteers, with ringing cheers,
We 'd flock, all safety scorning!
From near and far the loud hurrah
War's dreadful sleep should waken;
For on his track he turns not back
Who once right's sword has taken!

CHORUS.

Wide flinging the flag of the free,
Fighting for truth and the right,
War's banner of red then should be
Symbol of duty and light!

But when we fight, 't is for the right,
So shall be told our story;
We count it shame to kill for fame,
For triumph, or for glory!
For human need we 'll freely bleed,
The star of peace before us;
To lift the low we 'll face the foe
With war's red banner o'er us!

CHORUS.

So, flinging our flag on the air,
Hot with the cannon's fierce breath,
Whatever men dare we will dare—
Facing the onset of death!

Still, far ahead, o'er fields of red,
Through loss we dare not reckon,
A lovely form, above the storm,
We see Peace stand and beckon;
We see the day, when far away,
Shall hate be and oppression;
For this we fight, to make the right
The wide world's glad possession!

CHORUS.

War's ensign floats red down the past,
Swaying the storm of the fight;
But, brighter days breaking at last,
Swing out our banner of white!

PRAYER.

TRIO. "The Psalm of Life"

Sung by Mrs. L. F. C. RICHARDSON, Mrs. H. H. SAWYER, Miss ANNIE H. LORD.

In Memoriam.

EZRA JACKSON TRULL.

SERMON.

Rev. OLIVER A. ROBERTS.

The American Song.

Music composed by VINCENZO CIRILLO.

Solos sung by Mrs. L. F. C. RICHARDSON and Mr. CHAS. R. ADAMS.

What song shall America sing,
Young heir of the elder world,
Whose knee ne'er bent to a tyrant king,
Whose banner defeat ne'er furled?
A song for the brave and the free!
No echo of ancient rhyme;
But a shout of hope for the day to be,
The light of the coming time!

CHORUS.

A song for the brave and the free!
No echo of ancient rhyme;
But a shout of hope for the day to be,
The light of the coming time!

From the dark low lands of the past,
Swelling loud o'er the victim's cries,
The hero's shout sweeps up the blast
Where wounded freedom dies.
The drum's dull beat and the trumpet's blare,
From the far off years are heard;
But the paean of kings is man's despair,
And the hope of the world deferred.

CHORUS.

The drum's dull beat and the trumpet's blare,
From the far off years are heard;
But the paean of kings is man's despair,
And the hope of the world deferred.

'T is the song of the free we sing!
Of a good time not yet born,
Where each man of himself is king;
Of a day whose gladsome morn
Shall see the earth beneath our feet
And a fair sky overhead;
When those now sad shall find life sweet,
And none shall hunger for bread.

CHORUS.

Shall see the earth beneath our feet
And a fair sky overhead;
When those now sad shall find life sweet,
And none shall hunger for bread.

Sing then our American song!
'T is no boast of triumphs won
At the price of another's wrong,
Or of foul deeds foully done.
We fight for the wide world's right,
To enlarge life's scope and plan,
To flood the earth with hope and light,
To build the *Kingdom* of *Man*.

CHORUS.

We fight for the wide world's right,
To enlarge life's scope and plan,
To flood the earth with hope and light,
To build the *Kingdom* of *Man*.

BENEDICTION.

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Lieut. HENRY E. SMITH, First Lieutenant Commanding.

Lieut. ISAAC D. DANA, Second Lieutenant.

Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS, Adjutant.

Committee of Arrangements.

Lieut. JAMES P. FROST.

Col. HENRY WALKER.

Sergt. AMASA W BAILEY.

Sergt. THOMAS SAVAGE.

Lieut. JOHN T. MORIARTY.

Capt. PETER E. DOLLIVER.

Quartermaster GEORGE P. MAY.

Paymaster VINCENT LAFORME.

Assistant Paymaster GEO. H. ALLEN.

AND THE COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

THE MUSIC WILL BE RENDERED BY A SELECTED CHOIR, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

MR. HOWARD M. DOW, ORGANIST.

Choir.

Mr. CHAS. R. ADAMS.

Mrs. L. F. C. RICHARDSON. Miss HELEN ADELAIDE RUSSELL.

Miss ANNIE H. LORD. Mrs. H. H. SAWYER.

Mr. D. C. McCALLAR. Mr. W. R. BAKER.

Mr. H. C. BARNABEE. Mr. CLARENCE E. HAY.

Mendelssohn Quartette.

Messrs. F. W. KNOWLES, C. J. BUFFUM, J. L. WHITE, J. K. BERRY.

ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS, BOSTON.

1638. 1887.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

Two Hundred and Forty-ninth Anniversary

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 6, 1887,

10.30 O'CLOCK A. M.

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

ORGAN INTRODUCTION.

INVOCATION.

UNISON CHANT. "Venite Exultemus" . . *Howard M. Dow.*

READING OF SCRIPTURES.

Ode.

"FIRST MONDAY IN JUNE."

Words by Rev. OLIVER A. ROBERTS. Music by HOWARD M. DOW.

Solo by Mrs. L. F. C. RICHARDSON.

Blow the early blast! Beat the reveillé!
Greet with great joy this welcome natal day!
Waken the legion! Form the vet'ran lines!
Bring back the memory of ancient times!

Let all the Ancients' corps with gladness come
To service where the fathers blessing won;
With minds subdued by love, with rev'rent bow,
Let every heart retake this loyal vow: —

The State, — built by our fathers, brave and strong,
Beneath whose ægis now the millions throng,
Chief among States, and earnest for the right,
We pledge to her love, loyalty and might.

The School, — rich legacy from fathers wise,
Bulwark of freedom! freemen's boon! we prize
This precious blessing, free as vital air,
And pledge to it our effort, strength and care.

The Church, — our fathers builded first for God.
Their shrine, with firm-set walls, foundation broad,
Still stands, friend of all good and foe of wrong.
To it we pledge devotion, true and strong.

Our fathers' God! Thou didst their way attend,
Inspire their zeal, their homes and lives defend!
Be thou our God! Guide us in earth's best way,
And bring us all to Thee in endless day.

PRAYER.

SOLO AND CHORUS. "Father in Heaven" . *Howard M. Dow.*

Solo sung by Miss LILLIAN E. DOW.

SERMON.

Rev. BROOKE HERFORD.

ARMY HYMN.

Words by Dr. O. W. HOLMES. Music by GEORGE PEABODY, Esq.

O Lord of Hosts! Almighty King!
Behold the sacrifice we bring!
To every arm Thy strength impart,
Thy Spirit shed through every heart!
Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires.
Thy hand hath made our nation free,
To die for her, is serving Thee.

God of all nations! Sovereign Lord!
In Thy dread name we draw the sword!
We lift the starry flag on high,
That fills with light our stormy sky.
From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard Thou its folds, till Peace shall reign.
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem, praise to Thee!
Amen! Amen!

BENEDICTION.

ORGAN FINALE. "Anniversary March."

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Commissioned Officers, 1886-87.

THOMAS F. TEMPLE, Captain Commanding.

Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR, First Lieutenant.

Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE, Second Lieutenant.

Capt. NEWELL A. THOMPSON, Adjutant.

Committee of Arrangements.

Capt. PETER E. DOLIVER.

Sergt. AMASA W. BAILEY.

Lieut. EDWARD E. ALLEN.

Lieut. GEORGE E. HALL.

Ass't Surgeon ARTHUR LEACH.

Quartermaster GEO. P. MAY.

Paymaster VINCENT LAFORME.

Ass't Paymaster Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN

AND THE COMISSIONED OEFICERS.

Music rendered by a selected Choir of twenty voices under the direction of

MR. HOWARD M. DOW, ORGANIST,

WITH THE ASSISTANCE OF THE

SALEM CADET BAND.

MR. JEAN MISSUD, Leader.

CHOIR.

Sopranos.

MRS. L. F. C. RICHARDSON.
MISS LILLIAN E. DOW.
MISS GERTRUDE SWAYNE.
MRS. T. M. CARTER.
MRS. M. F. MARCHINGTON.

Contraltos.

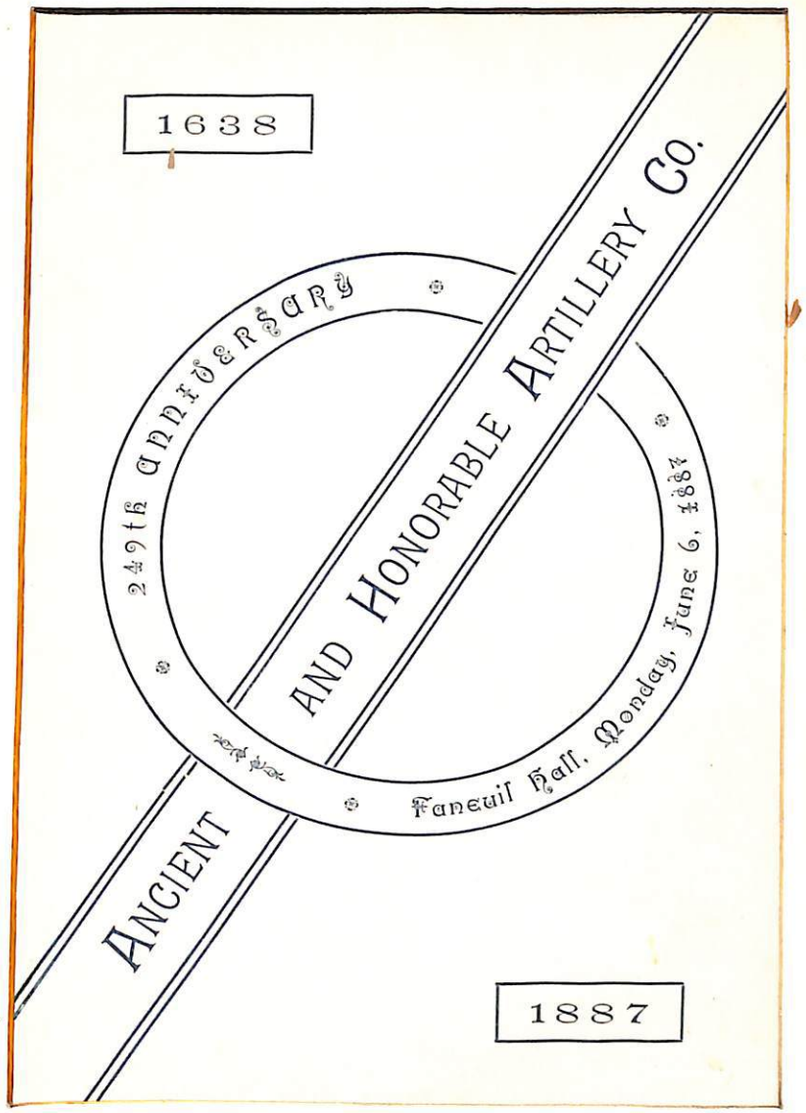
MRS. J. H. LONG.
MISS ANNIE H. LORD.
MRS. H. H. SAWYER.
MRS. A. G. SPRING.
MRS. F. W. KNOWLES.

Tenors.

MR. GEO. W. WANT.
MR. D. F. FITZ.
MR. W. R. BAKER.
MR. C. J. BUFFUM.
MR. W. W. CLARK.

Bassos.

MR. H. C. BARNABEE.
MR. CLARENCE E. HAY.
MR. S. H. HOOPER.
MR. J. K. BERRY.
MR. J. BENZING.



Committee of Arrangements:

Captain PETER E. DOLLIVER, Chairman.

Sergeant AMASA W. BAILEY.

Lieutenant EDWARD E. ALLEN.

Captain GEORGE E. HALL.

ARTHUR E. LEACH.

Ex-Officii Members. Commissioned Officers, etc.

Captain THOMAS F. TEMPLE.

1st Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

2d Lieut. THOMAS SAVAGE.

Adjutant NEWELL A. THOMPSON.

Quartermaster GEORGE P. MAY.

Paymaster VINCENT LAFORME.

Asst. Paymaster GEORGE H. ALLEN.

CORR & O'BRIEN, PRS, BOSTON.

MENU

Soup.

Bouillon.

Fish.

Boiled Salmon with Green Peas.

Cucumbers. Radishes. Sliced Tomatoes.

Roast.

Spring Chicken. Spring Lamb.

Sirloin Beef. Green Goose.

Vegetables.

Mashed Potatoes. Green Peas.

Asparagus. String Beans.

Olives. Pickles.

Entrees.

Chicken Salad. Lobster Salad.

Fillet of Beef with Mushrooms. Chicken Croquettes.

Game.

Potted Pigeons. Brant.

Dressed Lettuce.

Dessert.

Frozen Pudding. Charlotte Russe. Bisquet Tortoni.

Cafe Parfait. Vanilla Ice Cream.

Strawberry Ice Cream. Orange Sherbet.

Raspberry Sherbet. Roman Punch.

Fruit.

Oranges. Bananas. Pineapples.

Nuts. Raisins.

Strawberries and Cream.

CHEESE.

French Coffee.

DOOLING, CATERER.

Tenors.

MR. GEO. W. WANT.
MR. D. F. FITZ.
MR. W. R. BAKER.
MR. C. J. BUFFUM.
MR. W. W. CLARK.

Bassos.

MR. H. C. BARNABEE.
MR. CLARENCE E. HAY.
MR. S. H. HOOPER.
MR. J. K. BERRY.
MR. J. BENZING.

Armory A. & H. A. Co.,

Boston, Jan. 10, 1887.

Dear Sir:

The Committee appointed from the Officers, Staff and Committees of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company to tender to CAPT. THOMAS F. TEMPLE A COMPLIMENTARY DINNER, and arrange the details therefor, having attended to the duty assigned them, take pleasure in announcing to you that the compliment has been accepted, and that arrangements have been made accordingly for MONDAY, THE 31ST INST., AT YOUNG'S HOTEL. Reception at 5.30, and dinner at 6 o'clock precisely.

Please indicate your intention of being present by sending your name and the amount of assessment ($5.00) to Lieut. Geo. H. Allen, P. O. Box 1548, on or before Wednesday, the 26th inst., that the Committee may definitely determine the number of plates to be provided.

J. HENRY TAYLOR,
NEWELL A. THOMPSON,
JOHN L. STEVENSON,
GEO. A. KEELER,
GEO. H. ALLEN,
Committee.

MR. W. W. CLARK.

THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

1885-1886.

SERMON

By Rev. OLIVER A. ROBERTS,

OF SALISBURY, MASS.

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
24 Franklin Street.
1886.

INTRODUCTION.

THE present year has been one of peculiar interest in the history of our company. For the second time in two hundred and forty-seven years has its commander died while in office.

In the death of Col. Ezra J. Trull, our beloved commander, the company lost one of its most valued members and supporters, one whose genial presence will long be missed at our meetings and parades. Your committee have included in the records a full account of the last obsequies of their deceased commander, which will be read with tender interest by his many bereaved friends.

The interchange of courtesies between our parent company, the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and our corps, was an occasion of great interest, and will serve to strengthen the bonds of friendship heretofore existing between the two organizations.

The preparation of the volume has been a work of more than usual care, and owing to additional matter has taken much time to compile. Your committee trust that it will be found of especial interest to the members of the company and its friends.

CHARLES W. STEVENS,
ALBERT A. FOLSOM,
GEORGE H. ALLEN,
Committee.

THE TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHTH

ANNUAL RECORD

OF THE

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company

OF MASSACHUSETTS,

1885-86.

GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT.

THE members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, in special meeting convened at their armory in Faneuil Hall, Aug. 3, 1885, desire to place on record testimony of their profound grief at the irreparable loss by death to his country and to the world of

GEN. ULYSSES S. GRANT,

WHO DIED AT

MOUNT MCGREGOR, SARATOGA COUNTY, NEW YORK, JULY 23, 1885.

The brave, fearless, and successful chieftain, whose matchless valor commanded the admiration of millions of loyal hearts, as he led their embattled hosts to victory on many a battle-field; the generous and chivalric conqueror, subduing but not degrading his foes; the loved and honored President of this great country, whose unity and perpetuity he strove to maintain, both as the dauntless leader amid the smoke and carnage of battle and as the chief executive of the nation, when the white-winged angel of Peace had cast her pure and holy mantle over our land; the greatest American citizen, received, honored, and courted as such by the sovereigns of the world, — has fallen. That hero has received his last summons, and the messenger was Death.

It is fitting that this, the oldest military organization in his native land, and one whose rolls have borne the names of heroes for nearly two and one half centuries, should offer this brief tribute of respect to the memory of the grandest man of the age.

Communities, countries, nations will mourn his loss and profit by his example.

His life proved the possibilities of man. His death showed a Christian resignation.

Illustrious man! immortal soul! we salute thy memory.

The foregoing resolutions were offered by Capt. John L. Stevenson, and were unanimously adopted by a rising vote. The funeral services of General Grant took place in the city of New York, Aug. 8, and were attended by the following officers and members of the company: —

Col. Ezra J. Trull, *Captain.*
Lieut. Henry E. Smith, *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. Isaac D. Dana, *Second Lieutenant.*
Adj. E. E. Wells, *Adjutant.*
Dr. J. E. Kinney, *Assistant Surgeon.*

Lieut. F. M. Trifet.
Major John McDonough.
Lieut. John C. Dalton.
Sergt. Edwin Warner.
Capt. Thomas F. Temple.
Lieut. Thos. L. Churchill.
Gen. Samuel H. Leonard.
Capt. Geo. Going.
Lieut. Wm. H. Jones.
Major H. G. Jordan.

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

INTERCHANGE OF COURTESIES.

At a meeting of the company, held at the armory, Faneuil Hall, Boston, April 6, 1885, upon the motion of Past Commander Col. Edward Wyman, as amended by Past Commander Capt. William H. Cundy, it was unanimously voted that, in view of the contemplated visit to London of Past Commander Major Charles W. Stevens, a suitably framed copy of the photograph of the company, taken at Washington, D. C., together with a large photograph of the Washington Monument, be presented by him in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts to the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

It was voted that the clerk of the company, Lieut. George H. Allen, prepare a suitable frame for the picture of the monument.

Upon motion of Past Commander Capt. Albert A. Folsom, it was voted that a copy of the history of the company be also presented to this distinguished corps.

In accordance with this action of the company, these gifts were duly prepared and forwarded to the Honourable Artillery Company, to be presented by Major Stevens; together with photographs of a number of the past commanders of the company; a copy of the address of our venerated comrade, Col. Robert C. Winthrop, delivered at the dedication of the Washington Monument (presented by himself); valuable documents and letter from our venerable Past Commander Col. Marshall P. Wilder; a copy of the public exercises of the Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary of the First Church of Boston (presented by the society); other papers of interest, and the following letter from the commander of the company, Capt. Augustus Whittemore: —

Armory Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,
Faneuil Hall, Boston, U. S. A., June 1, 1885.

To the Honourable Artillery Company of London, England.

Gentlemen, — At a meeting of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, held at the armory, Faneuil Hall, Boston, April 6, it was voted that a picture representing the company as standing upon the steps of the United States Treasury Building, in Washington, D. C., on the 23d of February last, together with a picture of the Washington Monument, be suitably framed, under the direction of the clerk, Lieut. George H. Allen, and forwarded by the hand of Past Commander Major Charles W. Stevens, to be by him presented with letter from the commander accompanying the same to the Honourable Artillery Company of London. These pictures have been prepared in accordance with the above votes, — that representing the company in frame of "bay mahogany," obtained from the pews of the Hollis Street Church, which is now being taken down, and where the company have for several years past held their annual election church service, and the pastors of which have often been honored as preachers on such occasions, as set forth in the Two Hundred and Forty-fifth Annual Record of the Company, published in 1883, pp. 41, 42.

It may be of interest to state that the picture was procured and framed by a member of my command, Mr. Melville C. Grant, and by him presented to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company's Ladies' Table at the Soldiers' Home Carnival or Fair, held in this city in the month of April, 1885, for the benefit of the Soldiers' Home of Massachusetts, when more than eighty thousand dollars was raised for this, an institution supported for the benefit of sick and disabled soldiers of Massachusetts who served in the late war for the preservation of the union of the United States, and purchased by the clerk for the company for the present purpose; so that the value paid for the same was in reality a contribution to the noble charity which finds sympathy in the heart of every true soldier.

The monument is framed in elm, being a portion of the famous Washington Elm, still standing near Harvard College, in Cambridge, Mass., a tree of historic interest, as being that under the spreading branches of which Washington first took command of the Continental Army in the War of the Revolution, July 2, 1775.

I take pleasure in forwarding these pictures, in accordance with the vote of the company which I have the honor to command, and to ask their acceptance, and if deemed worthy, they may be given a proper place in your Armory building.

I am, yours very respectfully,

AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE,
Captain Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Major Stevens sailed on the steamer "Cephalonia" for Liverpool, on May 30, Memorial Day, many members of the company being present to bid him good by, and wish him a prosperous voyage and a safe return.

On the day following the arrival of Major Stevens in London, he was waited upon by Capt. C. Woolmer Williams, of the Honourable

Artillery Company, to ascertain what day would be convenient for him to attend the Court of Assistants of the Regiment; and the twenty-second day of June, the date of the next meeting of the Court, being convenient, arrangements were made accordingly.

At the opening of the Court, the minutes of the previous meeting having been read, Capt. C. Woolmer Williams, addressing the chairman, said it was his especial privilege to introduce to the members of the Court, Major Charles W. Stevens, a comrade from Boston, and a past commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, who had been delegated, upon the occasion of his visit to this city, to present in behalf of that distinguished corps, not only a number of gifts of great interest and deep historical value, but also what he knew would be equally valued and appreciated by every member of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, namely, the sincere expressions of hearty good fellowship entertained by the Boston company towards the parent stem.

Capt. Blanks, the presiding officer, having expressed the pleasure it would afford the Court to welcome Major Stevens at the Armory House, the latter (who was accompanied by Mr. William L. Blanchard, a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company) was formally introduced by Captain Williams, every member of the Court standing.

The Court being seated, Major Stevens addressed it as follows : —

PRESENTATION ADDRESS OF MAJOR STEVENS.

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen of the Court of Assistants of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, — The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, the oldest military organization in America, send me, a willing messenger, to bear to you from across the ocean their most tender, affectionate, and heartfelt greetings.

Without a mother there could have been no child; and had not Capt. Robert Keayne of yours, two hundred and fifty years ago, sought a new home beyond the sea, Massachusetts would have known no Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

So, gentlemen, what we have been in the past and are to-day, with our record of two hundred and forty-seven years, is due to the prior existence of the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

And now the filial son comes back to the dear old mother, and with his head upon her lap, asks for blessings on his future years.

May that mother, revered and venerated by her still youthful child, long continue as she now is, in perennial youth.

As this occasion is somewhat informal, and presuming that you have matters of business which demand your attention, I will not detain you by any lengthy remarks; and therefore, gentlemen, in fulfilment of my mission, with the burden of love which I bear to you from my comrades, I now ask your acceptance, on behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, of

this photograph of the now completed and dedicated Washington Monument. The dedicatory oration (as well as that delivered upon the laying of the corner-stone thirty-seven years ago) was written by our venerable and venerated comrade, Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, of Boston, but on account of his illness was read by Ex-Gov. John D. Long, of Massachusetts, an honored member of our corps. The picture will be doubly prized when I tell you that it is framed of wood from the historic Washington Elm, now standing at Cambridge, Mass., near Harvard College, under whose branches, on the second day of July, 1775, GEORGE WASHINGTON, "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen," drew his sword as commander-in-chief of the American Army.

I present with this a copy of Mr. Winthrop's oration, which he kindly sent to the company for this purpose, and which bears his autograph.

During our recent visit to Washington to attend the dedication of the monument, where it was our distinguished privilege to act as escort to President Arthur, an honorary member of our corps, the command was photographed upon the steps of the United States Treasury Building. I have the honor to ask your acceptance of this picture from the company as a memento of our visit to the capital. The frame is made from a part of one of the pews of the old Hollis Street Church, Boston, now in process of demolition, and where our anniversary sermons have been preached for a number of years.

The First Church of Boston, of which Capt. Robert Keayne was a member, and where our first sermon was preached in 1638, and in whose subsequent houses of worship our anniversary services were held for more than two hundred years, present you with this book, commemorative of their Two Hundred and Fiftieth Anniversary. It contains four interesting historical sermons, engravings of their church edifices, a portrait of their first minister, Rev. John Wilson, who was a brother-in-law of Captain Keayne, a letter from our Past Commander Col. Edward Wyman to Rev. Dr. Ellis, the present pastor of the church, one from myself as commander of the company to the committee on invitations, and other matters of interest.

We present you also a copy of an early history of our company, now quite rare, which was procured by Past Commander Capt. Albert A. Folsom from the family of a deceased member of our corps.

And finally, I ask you to accept, as an especial remembrance of this interesting and to me most happy occasion, this photograph of myself and officers associated with me during my term of command, with our personal compliments and best wishes for your present and future individual and corporative prosperity and happiness.

After the applause which followed the presentation address had subsided, Captain Blanks, in acknowledging the presentation on behalf of the Honourable Artillery Company, remarked, that during the whole period of his membership, he recollected no more interesting occasion than the reception of Major Stevens that day. He could assure him that the members of the Honourable Artillery Company would prize very highly indeed the expression of attachment to the "parent stem," conveyed by Major Stevens on behalf of the Boston company; and the gifts, of such deep interest in themselves, would ever be before them and serve to remind them of our

comrades far away. He could assure Major Stevens that it was with feelings of the most sincere friendship that he welcomed him there that day; he could only regret that the regiment being in vacation and the members spread all over the country, it was impossible to give that amount of heartiness to the welcome which at any other time a general muster of the regiment would have afforded. The greeting tendered to him by the Court was, however, no less sincere and equally representative of the views of the whole body.

Major Stevens and Mr. Blanchard then withdrew, and under the escort of Captain Williams were shown the various objects of interest in and about the Armory House, and at the conclusion of the meeting of the Court were most hospitably entertained by individual members of the corps.

Major Stevens subsequently received an invitation to dine with his Grace the Duke of Portland, Lieutenant-Colonel, and the officers of the regiment at headquarters, on Friday evening, June 26, at the Armory House, Finsbury.

On the day designated, the guests assembled in the Court Room at 7 P. M., the officers of the regiment being in full or mess uniform, and the guests in full dress. On the arrival of Major Stevens, he was introduced by Captain Williams. The Duke, in greeting Major Stevens, remarked upon the great pleasure it afforded him to receive a former commander and present member as a representative of so distinguished a corps as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts within the historic walls of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and expressed to him his very high appreciation of the gifts conveyed by him on behalf of the Boston corps. He extended to Major Stevens a most hearty welcome on the part of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, and begged him to convey to his comrades a sincere reciprocation of the kindly sentiments expressed by him on behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts.

Captain Williams then introduced to his Grace, the Hon. Thomas W. Waller, ex-governor of the State of Connecticut and Consul-General to London.

The Duke then led the way to the "Long Room," where the dinner was served.

During the discussion of the following *menu*, the band of the regiment, stationed in the Armory grounds near the house, performed a choice programme of appropriate music, and when the toast to the Boston corps and Major Stevens was given, responded with "The Star Spangled Banner."

MENU.

26TH JUNE, 1885.

LES VINS.

MILK PUNCH.

H. A. C. Sherry, 1862.

Marcobrunner.

CHAMPAGNES.

Wachter, Magnums, 1878.

Pommery, 1878.

CLARET.

Chateau Bianaire.

PORT.

Sandemans.

LIQUEURS.

HORS D'ŒUVRES.

POTAGES.

Tortue Claire. Tortue Liée.

POISSONS.

Turbot à la Mazarine.

Anguilles en Matelotte. Côtelettes de Saumon a l'Indienne.

Blanchailles au Natural et au Diable.

ENTRÉES.

Côtelettes de Pigeon à la Toulouse.

Riz de Veau-piqué aux Concombres. Curried Prawns.

RELEVÉS.

Quartier d'Agneau sauce Minthe. Poulet farce aux Tru ffes.

Jambon au Vin de Madère.

RÔTS.

Canetons. Petits Pois Vert.

Asperges en Branches.

ENTRÉMETS.

Charlotte aux Fraises. Pouding Glacé à la Nesselrode.

DESSERT. COFFEE.

After the usual loyal toasts, the Duke called upon Captain Helshma, Vice-President of the regiment and the senior member present, to propose the toast of the evening, viz., The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, coupled with the name of Past Commander Major Charles W. Stevens. The toast was received with hearty cheers, the whole company standing, and during the delivery of his response Major Stevens was frequently interrupted with cries of "Bravo! hear! hear!" etc.

ADDRESS OF MAJOR STEVENS.

Your Grace, and Gentlemen of the Honourable Artillery Company of London, — It is with feelings of heartfelt emotion that I rise to respond to your complimentary toast to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, which I am here to represent upon this most joyous occasion. The tumultuous applause with which you have greeted me belongs to the distinguished corps which I am proud to represent within these "historic walls," and may, I hope, be heard across the Atlantic. It is also my peculiar privilege to be the first past commander of our corps to meet you in a semi-official capacity; but judging, gentlemen, from the heartiness and warmth of the welcome I have received, I shall by no means be the last; and I assure you we wait on the other side of the ocean with much impatience the coming, to the children of your loins, of the whole or a large delegation of your famous regiment. Be assured you will receive a soldier's welcome and a comrade's love.

While never for a moment forgetting, gentlemen, that I am an American, proud of my country and my ancestry, and a firm believer in a republican form of government, yet I am also such an admirer of your country that when asked by my friends where I expected the most enjoyment during my absence, I unhesitatingly replied in London and old England, for are we not all of the same kith and kin, and descendants of the same good old stock?

Look where you may, can there be a country which contains so much of absorbing interest to a thoughtful American as old England, finding here, as he does, the very head-springs of the life and power of his own nation, — that dear old, stubborn Anglo-Saxon *grit*, which you and I cherish so much and honor the more as the sunlight of youth fades into the twilight of age?

Old England! Yes; in every object that the eye of the offspring rests upon we see a part of our own history and a complement of the life of the New World; and, gentlemen, it is especially good for our sometimes too active American nature — our Yankee go-aheadativeness — to come directly into contact with that slower and graver spirit which you possess, and which gives you in the business walks of life, to a marked degree, a position worthy of our highest emulation.

And then the sentiment! Can one with a soul be impassive and unimpressed, when every sod he treads upon, every particle of dust that is blown upon him by the four winds of heaven, is sacred?

No wonder that your fields are the greenest of the green; that your wayside flowers put to blush the hot-house exotics of our youthful country. Such soil, enriched with the bones of heroes, historians, poets, painters, soldiers, and sailors, the combined intellect of ages, could not but blossom into a fragrant and perpetual wreath of glory to their immortal memories.

Listen! I can hear stern old Isaac Watts, forgetting for a time his mournful metres, and with a cheerful, lighter-hearted, healthy holiness, singing for the home cradle, —

"Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber!"

I cast my eyes toward yonder burial-ground, and with John Bunyan I see Christian's burden falling from his back, and the gates of the Celestial City bursting upon his enraptured sight.

I see blind John Milton, your old comrade in arms, dictating to his beloved daughter, and in the midst of his grand poetic fancies, fighting those furious battles of Satan against the Almighty, pausing from the clash of arms, and resting on his shield, having perhaps the goodly companionship of his comrades in mind, I hear him repeat his familiar couplet, —

"They eat, they drink, and in communion sweet,
Quaff immortality and joy."

And while the melody of your poets' measures melt upon my ear, come echoing from the coast of Spain those thundering cheers that shook the fleet, when at Trafalgar was hoisted to the masthead that signal bearing these immortal words: "England expects every man will do his duty."

I can see the gleam of victory illumine the dying eyes of that gallant commander, as they carry the great Nelson all bleeding from the deck, and hear those last words that fall from his lips, "Thank God, I have done *my* duty!"

And far away in my own home, across the broad Atlantic, wafted by northern breezes from the Plains of Abraham to New England's shore, I catch the dying words of your illustrious Wolfe, as they bear him fainting from a victorious field, "Now God be praised! I die content."

And when to-day in St. Paul's Cathedral, your renowned comrade, Sir Christopher Wren's magnificent monument and the pantheon of your departed heroes, I stood gazing at Wellington's monument, your poet laureate's lines respecting his burial and Nelson were vividly recalled: —

"Who is he that cometh like an honored guest,
With banner and with music, with soldier and with priest,
With a nation weeping and breaking on my rest?
Mighty seaman, this is he
Was great by land as thou by sea;
Thine island loves thee well, thou famous man, —
The greatest sailor since the world began.
Now, to the roll of muffled drums,
To thee the greatest soldier comes;
For this is he
Was great by *land* as *thou* by sea."

And when, but a few days since, on the bank of the shining Avon, I bowed with uncovered head at Shakespeare's grave, and all my early and later hopes for such a time to come were realized, what wonder, gentlemen, that a renewed, inspiring love for all that is good and great and godlike in my ancestry came bearing down upon me like "the solemn march of the centuries over these low lying graves."

But while I would fondly linger amid such a wealth of precious memories, and speak of your present proud position and your future possibilities, I must not forget that moments are also precious, and that you are yet to hear words of eloquence from an honored and gifted son of New England now residing with you in an official capacity, as well as from others of your honored guests. And therefore, gentlemen, not to detain you longer, I will close with this sentiment, quoting again those apt lines of your comrade, the immortal Milton, — The Honourable Artillery Company of London.

"They eat, they drink, and in communion sweet,
Quaff immortality and joy." [*Applause and cheers.*]

Major Stevens was followed by Ex-Gov. Thomas W. Waller, of Connecticut, who made a most brilliant and impressive speech, which was loudly applauded. Speeches were also made by Sheriff Phillips, Alderman Whitehead, and others, which were interspersed with songs by members of the corps. The banquet terminated at a late hour, amid much enthusiasm.

Major Stevens received a polite and courteous invitation to meet His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, commander of the corps, at the Guildhall, on the occasion of his attending there with His Royal Highness Prince Albert Victor, on the latter taking up the freedom of the city of London, at which ceremony the Honourable Artillery Company furnished a guard of honor; which, however, he was unable to accept.

FRAME OF PICTURE OF WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

This frame is of wood from the Washington Elm, ornamented at the lower corners with stacks of muskets, at the upper corners with cannon balls, and at the top and centre with a shield and crossed cannon, with dates 1638–1885 at the sides, the halbert and espontons crossed, — all in wood from the elm; at the bottom a plate suitably inscribed.

CORRESPONDENCE, ETC.

CITY OF CAMBRIDGE,
MAYOR'S OFFICE, April 23, 1885.

CAPT. WILLIAM H. GWYNNE.

My dear Sir, — I enclose a letter from our City Forester identifying the piece of Washington Elm recently presented to Mr. Ramsay, for you to hand to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and to be sent to the Honourable Artillery of London. The letter speaks for itself, but I would add that the piece is a part of the old elm. I am very glad, on behalf of the city, to accommodate you and your Honorable Company in this matter.

Signed, respectfully yours,
WILLIAM E. RUSSELL,
Mayor of Cambridge.

CAMBRIDGE, April 22, 1885.

To HON. WM. E. RUSSELL,
Mayor of Cambridge.

Sir, — This is to certify that the piece of elm delivered to Mr. Ramsay was taken from the Washington Elm, Aug. 23, 1884, and has been in my possession up to its delivery to Mr. Ramsay.

JAMES DOHERTY,
City Forester.

The following resolution, presented by Past Commander Col. Edward Wyman, was unanimously adopted: —

Voted, That the thanks of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company be, and they are hereby, presented to the city of Cambridge, for the donation of wood from the Washington Elm for the purpose of framing a representation of the Washington Monument dedicated at Washington, Feb. 21, 1885, to be presented to the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

Voted, That the clerk be and is hereby instructed to forward a copy of this vote to his Honor William E. Russell, Mayor of Cambridge, Mass.

Voted, That the letters of Mayor Russell and the City Forester of Cambridge be entered upon the records of the company.

Voted, Upon motion of Captain Folsom, amended by Captain Cundy, that copies of the original letters be forwarded with the picture to the Honourable Artillery Company.

It was also

Voted, Upon motion of Past Commander Major Stevens, that the thanks of the company be presented to the First Church of Boston for the volume commemorative of its two hundred and fiftieth anniversary, for presentation to the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

RECEPTION OF GIFTS FROM THE LONDON COMPANY.

At a meeting of the company, held at the armory, Faneuil Hall, Sept. 14, 1885, Commander Ezra J. Trull in the chair, Past Commander Stevens read the following letter from the Honourable Artillery Company of London: —

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, ARMOURY HOUSE,
FINSBURY, E. C., Aug. 24, 1885.

Sir, — I am directed to request you to be so kind as to undertake the presentation on behalf of this company of the accompanying vote of thanks to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston. With it are forwarded a number of old printed papers relative to this regiment, dating from 1770, together with an old copy of the History of the Honourable Artillery Company by Highmore, and a framed portrait of Major Sir Barnard Turner, all of which it is hoped may be acceptable to your members.

The printed papers are in "duplicate," one set being placed at your disposal. The Court trust that the recent friendly intercourse which has taken place between the two companies may be continued, and that it may also be the means of furthering and cementing that feeling of good-fellowship which so happily exists between us. I am, sir, yours faithfully,

JOHN LONGDEN,
Secretary.

MAJOR CHARLES W. STEVENS,
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Past Commander Stevens addressed the company as follows: —

Mr. Commander, — Agreeable to the request contained in this letter from the Honourable Artillery Company of London, I take great pleasure in presenting to the company, on their behalf, the gifts herein named, reciprocating, as I know you all do, the friendly sentiments therein contained; and I take this occasion to renew my own hearty thanks for the cordial welcome extended by the parent organization to your representative upon his recent visit to London and the Honourable Artillery Company.

The vote of thanks is most beautifully designed and executed in colors upon vellum, bearing the coat-of-arms or seal of the company, the Prince's feather, and other ornamentations, and is elegantly framed.

The following is the text of the resolution: —

1538 — HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY. — 1885

Captain-General and Colonel, Field Marshal, His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, K. C. K. T. R. P., etc.; Lieutenant-Colonel, His Grace the Duke of Portland. At a meeting of the Court of Assistants at the Armoury House, Finsbury, in the city of London, on the twenty-sixth day of June, it was

Resolved, That the Court, on behalf of the Honourable Artillery Company, begs to tender to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, Mass., U. S., its best thanks for the many interesting and valuable gifts presented by

them to the parent company, and to assure the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that it most fully reciprocates the kindly sentiments expressed on their behalf by Past Commander Major Charles W. Stevens at the meeting of the Court held on the 26th of June, 1885.

(Signed) ALBERT EDWARD,
Captain-General and Colonel.

The full-length portrait of Sir Barnard Turner, who commanded the company when in active service during the Gordon riots in 1780, is a fine engraving of a very noted London citizen and soldier, and is appropriately framed and inscribed.

The printed documents of the regiment, covering a period in their history of over one hundred years, are very interesting, and contain the names of many historical personages who have commanded the company and served in its ranks.

Upon motion of Past Commander Capt. Albert A. Folsom, it was voted that Past Commander Stevens be requested to prepare for publication in the Anniversary Proceedings of the Company an account of his visit and presentation to the Honourable Artillery Company of London.

Upon motion of Col. Edward Wyman, a vote of thanks was passed to Past Commander Stevens for the interest taken in carrying out the company's wishes in the interchange of courtesies between the two organizations.

248TH ANNUAL FALL FIELD DAY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

MONDAY, OCT. 5.

THE selection of New Haven, Conn., as the basis of the fall field day operations necessitated a return to the practice of many previous years, of making a two-days' parade. This practice was not followed in 1884, when the company visited New Bedford, and only a one-day's parade was made. The system then instituted was found to work in every way satisfactorily for visits to cities near at hand, not involving a railroad journey of more than an hour or two, but for visits to cities in other New England States could not be adopted. Elaborate arrangements for a pleasant visit to New Haven were made, and the residents of that city eagerly anticipated the arrival of the Boston visitors. The programme included a parade through the principal streets, under the escort of the militia organizations of the city, immediately upon the arrival of the special train bearing the Boston military; a review by the State and municipal dignitaries, and a grand ball in the evening. The distribution of invitations for the ball was placed in charge of a local committee, whose *personnel* included many gentlemen prominently known in military and civic circles in the Nutmeg State. The clubs opened their doors to the Ancients, the mayor arranged to give them an informal reception on the second day of their stay, and everything possible was done by the residents of the Elm City to make the visit of the famous military organization of Massachusetts a notable one. According to one of the local papers, "If you don't see what you want, ask for it! We will trust the hospitality of the city to furnish it."

With every prospect that the record of so many past years would be broken, and that the fall field day parade of 1885 would be notable for the absence of rain, the members of the company, pursuant to orders, assembled at the armory at 8 A. M., in full dress uniform. The baggage was taken in charge by Quartermaster May, and checked to the various hotels, — different colored checks indicating the several hotels in which accommodations had been provided. Governor Robinson had been invited to join the company in its visit to New Haven, but,

being unable to be present, was represented by Adjutant-General Dalton and Colonel Whipple of his staff. Mayor O'Brien was also an invited guest, and he, too, was unable to make the trip. Rev. William H. Ryder, of Gloucester, officiated as chaplain. Soon after nine o'clock, the Ancients left the armory and were drawn up in line in South Market Street. Headed by the Salem Cadet Band of thirty pieces, Jean Missud, leader, and four members of the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, under the command of Drum-Major Clark, the line of march for the Boston and Albany Depot was taken up without delay; the route being *via* Commercial, State, Washington, Summer, and Lincoln Streets, which were lined with enthusiastic crowds. A feature of the march up State Street was the playing of *Colonel Trull's March*, by the Salem Cadet Band. This is a new march written in honor of the commander of the Ancients, by Jean Missud.

The Boston and Albany Depot was reached at 9.50 A. M., and the special train, which was composed of six cars and a baggage car, was in readiness to receive its burden. The rear car was occupied by the ladies accompanying the Ancients; the front one was devoted to the use of the band. The ladies joining in the trip were: Mrs. Ezra J. Trull, Mrs. William L. Dolbeare, Mrs. L. C. Durkee, Mrs. Asa H. Caton, Miss Caton, Mrs. Fred J. Hutchinson, Mrs. Jacob Bensemoil, Mrs. Isaac D. Dana, Mrs. Fred W. Wellington, Mrs. N. N. Noyes, Mrs. Abijah Thompson, Mrs. Dexter Pratt, Mrs. F. F. Olney, Mrs. E. B. Wadsworth, Mrs. John McDonough, Mrs. C. P. Trumbull, Mrs. A. E. Lockhart, Mrs. J. O. Littlefield, Mrs. J. B. Hathaway, Mrs. Isaac Riley, Mrs. Geo. H. Maynard, Mrs. A. E. Proctor, Mrs. Martha Green, and Miss Proctor.

At 9.58 A. M. the train left the depot, amid the cheers of the many friends of the Ancients who had assembled to watch their departure for an attack upon the hearts of the people of the City of Elms.

Worcester, where the first stop was made, was reached at 11.05 A. M., and there several members of the company joined the train. Immediately after leaving that city, coffee and sandwiches were served on the cars. The sight of gradually gathering clouds was a great disappointment to the Ancients, who, upon leaving Boston, had been in hopes that no rain would fall during their absence from the city. Springfield was reached at 12.36, and Hartford at 1.16. After an uneventful ride, New Haven, the objective point of the trip, was reached at 2.25. The station platform was crowded with enthusiastic persons who had assembled to welcome the visiting military; and as the train came to a stand-still, cheer after cheer went up, and was answered by the travellers. The Ancients at once disembarked and were warmly welcomed to New Haven by the local reception committee, the members of which had for some time been patiently awaiting the arrival of the special, which was somewhat late. The committee consisted of Hon. H. B. Bigelow, Mayor Geo. F. Holcomb, Gen. S. R. Smith, Thomas R. Trowbridge, Jr., Gen. S. E. Merwin, B. R. English, Col. W. J. Leavenworth, N. D. Sperry, Dr. John P. C. Foster, Col. L. L. Morgan, F. H. Hooker, Gen. Frederick Barton, Charles A. White, Col. N. G. Osborn, and Col. S. J. Fox. The ladies accompanying the Ancients were, as soon as they left the train, handed into carriages, by a subcommittee selected for that purpose, and driven to the New Haven House. Adjutant-General Dalton and Colonel Whipple were met by the members of Governor Harrison's staff, and taken in charge. The company was at once formed into line, and marched from the depot into Union Avenue, which seemed one mass of waiting humanity. The appearance of the visitors was the signal for a hearty cheer of welcome from the great crowd that was there gathered. The people crowded the sidewalks, clambered on top of horse-cars, express wagons, and hacks, and ferreted out all the points of vantage. Indeed, it seemed as though the residents of the city had turned out *en masse*. In regard to the weather, the Ancients seemed to have been especially favored, for the day was perfect. "The scene was a grand one," said the New Haven *Register* in its issue of even date. "The cavalcade was a glittering *ensemble*. Phalanx after phalanx of the Honorables marched along, and scarce two of those in the first half of the line wore uniforms that bore any resemblance to each other. They presented the appearance of a picture gallery of distinguished military heroes suddenly revivified. It was a *pot-pourri* of uniforms. This man in the first phalanx wears the rig of a major-general in the Regular Army. His right-hand neighbor is a private, and at his left there stalks an officer in the United States marine corps. This broad-shouldered gentleman just back of him has been on the staff of the governor of Massachusetts, and he is walking with a veteran of the Providence marine corps or the Providence light infantry or almost any Massachusetts company. And so it goes, phalanx after phalanx of different uniforms. The men in the last dozen phalanxes of the line wore the regular uniform of the Artillery Company." The Ancients marched past the local military, white and colored, drawn up in line along Union Avenue, with the left resting near the depot; and upon reaching the end of the long line of escorts, were themselves drawn up in line while the local organizations marched past. They were then taken under escort for a parade through the principal streets of the city, the following being the order of the procession: —

Ancient and Honorable Artillery.
Second Regiment band.
Col. W. J. Leavenworth and staff.
Sarsfield Guard, Capt. J. H. Keefe.
Light Guard, Capt. T. H. Sucher.
Blues, Capt. A. H. Embler.
Grays, Capt. F. T. Lee.

Company A, Fifth Battalion, Capt. D. Lathrop.
Colt's band.
Second Company Governor's Foot Guard, Capt. Morse.
Wallingford band.
Second Company Governor's Horse Guard, Major H. H. Strong.
Wheeler & Wilson's band.
Veteran Grays, Major L. L. Morgan.
Governor Harrison's staff.
Salem Cadet band.
Col. Ezra J. Trull and staff.
Ancient and Honorable Artillery.

During the march up State Street, every inch of the sidewalk was crowded. "As the line turned into Chapel Street, the thoroughfare was black with a surging mass of spectators," said the New Haven *Register*. "At this point in the parade, the scene was indescribably beautiful. It was a moving panorama, in which every uniform that was ever constructed seemed to have its wearer. Some of the Artillery-men wore the modern helmet; other heads carried huge bearskins; others wore fatigue caps; others the shako; and still others the old continental cocked hats, or the more stylish cocked hats of the present period. The bright sunlight beat down on the gay cavalcade, and transformed it into a moving, shimmering mass, ever changing in color. The polished helmet bands, the shining epaulettes, the glittering sabres, and the gleaming bayonets, all caught up the glitter of the sun's rays and flashed it back skyward in beautiful scintillation. The picture was never equalled here in any military display, no matter how large or extravagant. The city battalion looked universally well, and marched as though it were on its metal, and anxious to show the men of Massachusetts how the Connecticut citizen soldier can perform his military work. To be sure, some of the companies were not out in numbers as full as they might have been, but the ranks did not appear sparse by any means."

The New Haven *Palladium* of the following morning, commenting upon the appearance of the Ancients on parade, said: "As all the members of the infantry department of the command have served in other military organizations, and each still wears the uniform which was worn by him prior to joining the body now visiting New Haven, the diversity of costume and of rank, as indicated by shoulder knots, etc., was a source of much interest to the people who saw the Ancient and Honorable Artillery for the first time. The veteran Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks marched side by side with a man who, in the war, served under him as a private. None of the members are under thirty-five years of age, and some have nearly reached threescore and ten."

When the procession was on Chapel Street, between College and Church Streets, the line was reviewed by Gen. S. R. Smith and staff and other officers. The march was then continued over the following route: Chapel to Wooster Place, to Greene, to Olive, to State, to Trumbull, to Hillhouse Avenue, to Grove, to Temple, to Elm, to York, to Chapel. At the City Hall a reviewing stand had been erected, and neatly decorated with red, white, and blue bunting. The new flag, purchased by the city, was flung to the breeze for the first time, in honor of the Boston visitors. As the military turned into Church Street from Chapel, Governor Harrison, arm in arm with Senator Joseph R. Hawley, accompanied by his staff, which shortly before had left the escort, and preceded by the venerable City Sheriff Hollis, who carried the staff's flag, and who was a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery many years ago, marched from the City Hall to the reviewing stand. Following these distinguished gentlemen, came Mayor Holcomb and several prominent city officials, who also took position on the stand. At the right of Governor Harrison and Mayor Holcomb, who were near the front of the platform, stood Senator Hawley, and on their left was Adjutant-General Dalton of Massachusetts. Colonel Whipple, of Governor Robinson's staff, stood with Governor Harrison's staff. Two Ancients mounted guard on the platform. The governor and mayor raised their hats as the several officers saluted in passing. When marching in review, the Ancients presented an excellent appearance, fully coming up to the expectations of the friends of the company, and were very favorably commented upon by the State and city officials, and frequently applauded by the immense crowd that had gathered at this point. The walks near the City Hall were literally packed with people, many ladies and children being among the number. The procession, after passing the City Hall, marched to Elm, to State, to Chapel, to Church, to Meadow, to the armory of the Second Connecticut Regiment, where the parade was dismissed, the Ancients leaving their arms in an upper room of the armory. Before being dismissed, they were addressed by Colonel Trull as follows: —

REMARKS BY COLONEL TRULL.

I want to say one word to the members. There have been a great many flattering encomiums expressed upon your marching and appearance, and I know you deserve them. I am sure that in the festivities of to-night you will wait until the last friend is served, and let our guests be first, because the accommodations are limited, and I wish you to see that our guests are served before we are. The room will be open for at least two hours. I hope that every comrade will be present at the ball and at the concert. You will go to your several hotels from here and have supper, and then be on hand at the evening ball, because we must make this a success (*applause*). You have done well always, and I know that every man will support his commander in making this one of the most successful

trips we have ever had. That is all I have to say, except to thank you for your conduct so far, and to hope that at the end of our parade, when we arrive in Faneuil Hall, I shall be able to thank you, one and all, again. [*Applause.*]

The march, about four miles in length, occupied an hour and a half. All along the route crowds of people thronged the sidewalks, and many buildings were handsomely decorated. The appearance of the visitors was much admired, and they were frequently applauded. Two events rather out of the ordinary course occurred in the parade. As the procession passed through Elm Street, Mr. Eli W. Blake, ninety-one years of age, sat at his window. The last time the old gentleman had seen the Ancients was in 1811, when they were marching out to defend the Massachusetts coast from the British. As the parade was passing the corner of State and Chapel Streets, Lieutenant Howard, of Reil Rebellion fame, encountered a danger possibly greater than he had encountered on the battle-fields of the Northwest. The spirited horse he was riding shied at a baby carriage, and reared and plunged until it fell, unseating its rider. Almost instantly the horse regained its feet and made vicious kicks at the head of the lieutenant, who dodged just in time to save himself from injury, and who a moment later was obliged to use similar tactics to save himself from the fore-feet of the animal, which had again reared and was striking at him. Finally, Lieutenant Howard regained control of the horse and resumed his place in the line.

Accommodations at all the principal hotels had been reserved for members of the visiting command. The headquarters of the company were at the New Haven House, and the Hotel Converse was reserved for the band. The ladies accompanying the Ancients were provided for at the New Haven House. The capacity of the hotel accommoda tion afforded the company was as follows: New Haven House, 75; Grand Union, 60; Hotel Converse, 30; Hotel Gale, 25; Tremont House, 25; Elliott House, 20. A few members registered at the Tontine House. All the more prominent hotels were filled to overflowing, and many of the smaller ones were compelled to turn people away. In some of the hostelries cots were erected in rooms rarely used. Parlors were transferred into sleeping apartments, and extra sleeping accommodations were distributed all over the establishments.

The Ancients lost no time, after being dismissed, in seeking their quarters, claiming their baggage, which had been delivered at the several hotels, and making ready for supper. The time elapsing after that meal, before the hour for the promenade concert, was chiefly utilized for rest, but some few Ancients embraced the opportunity for a drive round the city. At the New Haven House the following order and notice appeared on the bulletin board: —

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
NEW HAVEN, Oct. 5, 1885.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 7.

Members of the company will appear in full dress uniform at the ball. Officers, commissioned and non-commissioned, and sergeants will wear full dress (swords) with fatigue caps.

COL. E. J. TRULL, *Commander.*

LIEUT. E. E. WELLS, *Adjutant.*

NOTICE.

To the Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

Quinnipiac Club of New Haven extends to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company the privileges of the club house during their visit to New Haven.

THE BALL.

"Had New Haven been celebrating the anniversary of its foundation by pioneers from Boston in 1638, instead of the two hundred and forty-eighth field day of the Boston Ancient and Honorables, which was organized the same year, her beauty, wealth, and station could not have appeared in greater numbers or taken part in a more brilliant spectacle than the much-talked-over and long-looked-for ball of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery in Union Armory last night. Attempts have been made to describe the decorations, but any attempt to picture last night's scene would be fruitless. Nearly everybody of social prominence was present to do honor to the culture and wealth of Boston." Such was one of the press opinions of the ball given by the Ancients on the evening of their arrival, and this was the almost unanimous expression of local critics. That it was the finest military ball ever given in New Haven, and that the decorations were by far the finest ever seen at the armory, and were seldom, if ever, surpassed in the city, were statements that were accepted as axioms. As the opening event of the social season, the ball possessed added charms for the New Haven people who had received invitations to be present. A large amount of time had been expended over the decorations, which had been carried out under the direction of Mr. Beals of Boston, and before the Ancients' arrival in the city hundreds of residents visited the armory and admired the beauty of the scene. The bunting used could be measured by the thousand yards and the flags could be counted by hundreds. The ceiling was one mass of bunting, with national and other flags and various trophies showing in strong relief. Brass cannon and a gatling gun added to the military appearance of the scene, while cases of rifles in various parts of the building gave evidence of the warlike character of its occupants.

The material of the decorations consisted of fifteen thousand yards of bunting, five hundred yards of flags, one thousand yards of colored streamers, one thousand six hundred yards of moss paper, and one thousand yards of sateen, together with banners, coats-of-arms, and other equipments. The balcony over the entrance was covered with old gold, pearl drapery relieved with scarlet, festooned around a huge bronze American eagle. In the centre of the hall was the coat-of-arms of the Ancient and Honorable Company, draped with flags of all nations and silken banners. From another truss was suspended the coat-of-arms of Connecticut. From each of the trusses that supported the roof hung coats-of-arms and broad streamers of red, white, and blue. The rear balcony was draped with blue sateen, and hand paintings, representing Cupids holding garlands of flowers, appeared at intervals. The equestrian crayon portrait of Adj.-Gen. S. R. Smith was hung in the rear gallery and trimmed with white moss paper. Above the gallery was suspended a long blue valance, in the centre of which was the word "Welcome," surmounted by the Massachusetts coat-of-arms, and the whole was ornamented with hand-painted garlands of flowers. The opposite gallery was similarly adorned. On the wall over the band stand, which was profusely decorated, was a crimson velvet banner, which had in gilt letters the name of the visiting company. The side walls were covered with flags, streamers, and pink moss paper, and from the walls to the many trusses were suspended streamers that hung in graceful curves throughout the hall. The whole was interspersed with large and small flags of all nations. Lieutenant Howard, of Reil Rebellion fame, had his gatling gun and carriage placed at the end of the hall, and heavier pieces of artillery were drawn up near it. A broad promenade ten feet wide was left on each side of that portion of the floor allotted for dancing. The eight large rooms on the upper front floor were reserved for dressing-rooms for the ladies. The rooms in the east gallery were reserved for supper, which was supplied by Caterer Dooling of Boston. Preparations were made to feed one thousand four hundred people. The menu consisted of bouillon soup, chicken salad, lobster salad, escaloped oysters, ice cream of various kinds, fruit, ices, frozen puddings, cafe noir, cafe au lait, chocolate, lemonade, and cakes of all sorts. To prepare the feast, it took two hundred quarts of chicken salad, one hundred and seventy-five quarts of lobster salad, one hundred gallons of oysters, ten gallons of bouillon soup, two hundred quarts of each kind of ice cream, one hundred and twenty gallons coffee, fifty gallons tea, forty-eight gallons chocolate, eight boxes of lemons. Immense candelabra and other large silver pieces ornamented the tables, which presented a wealth of solid silver plate and costly china spread out.

The arrangements for the ball were made by the following committees: —

GENERAL COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Capt. Geo. E. Hall. — Lieut. Geo. H. Gibson.
Mr. Arthur E. Leach. — Lieut. W. P. Jones.
Col. Henry Walker. — Lieut. Edward E. Allen.

Commissioned Officers, Quartermaster, Treasurer and Clerk, *ex officio*.

ARMORY COMMITTEE OF NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Major H. H. Strong, Second Company Governor's Horse Guards, Connecticut.
Capt J. H. Keefe, Company C, Second Regiment Connecticut National Guards.
Capt. Wm. Kaehrle, Company B, Second Regiment Connecticut National Guards.
Capt. Theo. H. Sucher, Company E, Second Regiment Connecticut Nat'l Guards.
Capt. E. J. Morse, Second Company Governor's Foot Guards, Connecticut.
Edward Lawrence, Esq., New Haven.
W. J. Atwater, Esq., New Haven.
Capt. W. H. Stratton, Aide-de-Camp Connecticut National Guards.
W. D. Clarkson, Esq., New Haven.
F. A. Gilbert, Esq., New Haven.
S. H. Crane, Esq., New Haven.
L. D. Chidsey, Esq., New Haven.
Enos S. Kimberley, Esq., New Haven.
Lieut. A. L. Howard, Second Regiment Machine Gun Platoon, Conn. Nat'l Guards.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE OF NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Hon. H. B. Bigelow, Ex-Governor of Connecticut.
Hon. Geo. F. Holcomb, Mayor of New Haven.
Gen. S. R. Smith, Adjutant-General of Connecticut.
Thos. R. Trowbridge, Jr., Esq., New Haven.
Gen. S. E. Merwin, Jr., Ex-Adjutant-General of Connecticut.
Gen. G. M. Harmon, Ex-Adjutant-General of Connecticut.
Benj. R. English, Esq., Postmaster of New Haven.
Col. W. J. Leavenworth, commanding Second Regiment Connecticut Nat'l Guards
Hon. N. D. Sperry, Ex-Postmaster of New Haven.
J. P. C. Foster, M. D., New Haven.
Col. L. L. Morgan, Connecticut National Guards.
Frank H. Hooker, Esq., New Haven.
Gen. Fred. Barton, Commissary-General of Connecticut.
F. B. Mallory, Esq., New Haven.
Gen. Geo. H. Ford, Ex-Commissary-General of Connecticut.
Chas. A. White, Esq., New Haven.
Col. N. A. Osborn, Ex-Aide-de-Camp of Connecticut.
Henry B. Sargent, Esq., New Haven.
Col. J. S. Fox, New Haven.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY.

Past Commander Major-Gen. N. P. Banks, Ex-Governor of Massachusetts, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Lieut.-Gov. Oliver Ames of Massachusetts, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Hon. John D. Long, Ex-Governor of Massachusetts and Member of Congress, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Col. Isaac Hull Wright, Mexican War Veteran, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Col. Jonas H. French, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Brig.-Gen. S. C. Lawrence, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Major Geo. O. Carpenter, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Capt. James A. Fox, Ex-Mayor of Cambridge, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Col. Edward Wyman, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Major Ben: Perley Poore, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Major D. H. Follett, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Capt. A. A. Folsom, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Capt. John L. Stevenson, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Brig.-Gen. A. P. Martin, Ex-Mayor of Boston, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Major Chas. W. Stevens, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Capt. John Mack, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Major Geo. S. Merrill, Commanding First Battalion Artillery, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Past Commander Capt. A. Whittemore, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Lieut. Harvey B. Wilder, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Lieut. Sydney M. Hedges, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Capt. Thos. F. Temple, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Col. Austin C. Wellington, commanding First Regiment Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

The officers of the evening were: —

CHIEF MARSHAL.

LIEUT. JNO. SULLIVAN.

ASSISTANT MARSHALS.

CAPT. F. T. LEE, Company F, Second Regiment Connecticut National Guards.
LIEUT. THOS. RESTIEAUX, Jr., Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
LIEUT. L. E. JEROME, Governor's Foot Guards.
SERGT. A. C. BETTELEY, Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

AIDS TO THE MARSHALS.

FIRST RELIEF. — ON DUTY UNTIL INTERMISSION.

Gen. E. E. Bradley, New Haven.
Capt. Chas. R. Knapp, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
N. Albert Hooker, Esq., New Haven.
Sergt. Abijah Thompson, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Lieut.-Col. H. R. Loomis, Second Regiment Connecticut National Guards.
Col. Frank L. Bigelow, New Haven.
Capt. Geo. O. Noyes, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
J. Parker Trowbridge, New Haven.
Capt. Joshua M. Cushing, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Harry S. Brooks, Esq., New Haven.
Edward Sullivan, Esq., Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Adj. Thos. T. Wells, Second Regiment Connecticut National Guards.
Sergt. J. Bensamoil, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Capt. A. H. Embler, Second Regiment Connecticut National Guards.
Capt. Benj. E. Brown, Veteran Grays.

SECOND RELIEF. — ON DUTY AFTER INTERMISSION.

Lieut.-Col. C. Purdy Lindsley, Medical Director Connecticut National Guards.
Lieut. Edward E. Allen, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
John H. Whipple, Esq., New Haven.
Gen. J. N. Patterson, Colonel commanding Third Regiment New Hampshire National Guards, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
W. F. Fisher, Esq., New Haven.
Capt. A. A. Hall, Sergeant Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
H. N. Whittlesey, Esq., New Haven.
Capt. Geo. A. Keeler, Marker Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Geo. Wykes, Jr., Esq., New Haven.
Major Geo. H. Maynard, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Lieut. F. A. Bowman, New Haven.
Capt. Fred. W. Wellington, commanding Battery B, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Mr. J. H. Baguley, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Sergt. W. F. Bacon, National Color-Bearer Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.
Lieut. A. L. Dillenback, Paymaster Second Regiment Connecticut Nat'l Guards.
Mr. Geo. G. Stratton, Private Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

The marshals and the members of the several committees wore distinctive badges, as follows: Chief marshal, white silk rosette; assistant marshals, blue silk rosette; aids to the marshals, red silk rosette; committee of arrangements, white badge; reception committee, scarlet badge; armory committee, blue badge.

The opening of the doors at eight o'clock was quickly followed by a rush of guests, but owing to the unusual excellence of the police arrangements, at no time was there even an approach to a blockade. The promenade concert by the Salem Cadet Band, which was stationed

on a raised platform on the north side of the hall, was opened about 8.30 P. M. by an overture complimentary to Governor Harrison. At that time the hall contained a large number of people representing the best military and social circles of New Haven. That the concert, which lasted for about an hour, was appreciated, was evidenced by the frequent applause which greeted the efforts of the musicians. The programme was as follows: —

1.	Overture, "Orpheus"	*Offenbach.*
	Complimentary to Gov. H. B. Harrison of Connecticut.	
2.	Cornet solo, "Russian." W. E. McQuinn . . .	*Levy.*
3.	Idyl, "Forge in the Forest"	*Michaelis.*
4.	Selection, "Bric-à-Brac"	*Missud.*
5.	Selection, "Carmen"	*Bizet.*

By the time the concert was ended, the spacious building, estimated to accommodate upwards of five thousand people, contained an assemblage of perhaps two thousand five hundred, composed entirely of Ancients and the ladies who accompanied them to New Haven, officers of local military organizations, and the most prominent residents of New Haven and the surrounding country. The variegated uniforms of the Ancients, the gray and blue of local companies, and the many colored and elegant costumes of the ladies, formed a scene such has seldom before been witnessed in this city. The gallery was crowded. At 9.40 P. M. the band struck up Reeves' familiar "Second Regiment March." Governor Harrison took the arm of Chief Marshal Sullivan, and Gen. S. R. Smith, Adjutant-General Dalton of Massachusetts, and Commissary-General Barton of Connecticut, followed. Governor Harrison's staff fell in in the rear, and with about five hundred couples participating, the grand march began. The sight at this time was a most beautiful one. After encircling the roped-off arena and marching down the centre of the hall, the "column" broke into fours. By this time many additional couples had joined the already immense procession. Having again marched round the hall, the procession marched down its centre by eights, and then, breaking into eights, again marched round the hall, and the movement was repeated. The sight of so large a procession marching down the centre of the hall, and as it neared the entrance breaking off, was an impressive one to the eyes of residents of the Elm City and of the Nutmeg State. During the grand march, each participant was presented with a supper ticket and a ball programme. The latter, on the covers of which were the seal of the company and some particulars as to the date of the charter, the annual election, and the fall field day, contained the list of the committees, the menu for supper, and the order of dances, which was as follows: —

ORDER OF DANCES.

JEAN M. MISSUD, *Leader.* GEO. E. NYE, *Prompter.*

1.	Quadrille, "Connecticut National Guards"	*Strauss.*
2.	Waltz, "The Skaters"	*Waldteufel.*
3.	Lanciers, "Falka"	*Chassaigne.*
4.	Schottische, "Plantation Echoes"	*Ross.*
5.	Waltz, "Carlotta"	*Milloeker.*
6.	Quadrille, "Governor's Foot Guard"	*Suppe.*

INTERMISSION.

7.	Polka, "L'Esprit Français"	*Waldteufel.*
8.	Waltz, "Beggar Student"	*Milloeker.*
9.	Lanciers, "Governor's Horse Guard"	*Ross.*
10.	Quadrille, "Ancient and Honorable Artillery" . . .	*Catlin.*
11.	Portland Fancy, "Second Regiment Conn. Nat'l Guards" .	*Anon.*
12.	Waltz, "Au Revoir"	*Strauss.*

During the intermission, Lieutenant Howard put a squad of his machine gun platoon through the gatling-gun drill. The rapid loadings and firings, the celerity with which the position of the gun was changed and the murderous weapon was brought to bear upon different objects, and the exceptional quickness with which the gun carriage was taken to pieces and refitted, were a source of great delight to all observers. Lieutenant Howard has his platoon thoroughly drilled, and their work, almost near perfection as it is, showed to great advantage. Numerous rounds of applause greeted the squad at intervals during its work.

It had been announced that supper would be provided during the intermission, but owing to the limited capacity of the supper-room and to the large number of guests, it was in progress from about 10.30 P. M. until the ball closed. The greatest rush occurred about eleven o'clock. Every precaution was taken to prevent the overcrowding of the room, a guard being stationed at the entrance to regulate the admission. The wine-room, which was in the basement, was open during the greater part of the evening, and there similar care was exercised. Some of the company rooms were occupied by the committee, that of the foot guard being occupied by the general committee, while others were open for the reception of visitors, and one was utilized as a smoking-room.

Dancing was continued until 2 A. M., and even at that hour, the order of dances having been completed, there were several urgent requests, — which were, however, refused, — for "just one more dance."

To present a full list of those who were present as invited guests of the Ancients would be almost an impossibility. Among the most prominent were Governor Harrison and staff and many State officials, Senator J. R. Hawley, Ex-Governor Bigelow, Gen. S. R. Smith, Gen. Fred. Barton, Gen. E. E. Bradley, Ex-Governor English, Mayor Hol-

comb and ladies and many city officials, Ex-Mayor Robinson, Brigadier-General Graham and staff, officers of the veteran Grays battalion and the active Grays, Colonel Leavenworth and staff, and nearly every officer of the Second Regiment, Frank Bigelow, Hon. Lynde Harrison, Colonel Walton, Prof. H. W. Farnam, Chas. H. Farnam, Professor Knapp, Thomas C. Lewis, Capt. C. H. Townshend, H. P. Hubbard, C. H. Stilson, Judge S. A. York, Col. N. G. Osborn, Alexander Troup, F. B. Mallory, Hon. N. D. Sperry, Gen. E. S. Greeley, Gen. George H. Ford, Major Blakeslee and Marshal Kenney, of Hartford; Hon. James Gallagher, A. H. Kellam, Fred A. Gilbert, Major T. Atwater Barnes, W. P. Ensign, F. A. Bowman, James Graham (West Haven), Albert Hooker, H. N. Whittelsey, Senator Plunkett, C. S. Bushnell, James Punderford, Major Strong, Lieutenant Ludington, Lieutenant Newton, John H. Phillips, Captain Bolton and William Neely of Bolton & Neely, R. W. Meigs, Geo. Wilcox, of Meriden; T. R. Trowbridge, Wilbur F. Day, Mr. Brooks of Brooks & Co., James B. Wood and Mr. H. F. Peck of the Board of Education. Among the ladies present was Miss Nina Gillett, of Elkhart Park, Ill., a sister of Gen. Richard J. Oglesby, of Illinois, who was then on a visit to New Haven.

With scarcely an exception, the Ancients who took part in the fall field day parade were present at the ball, although one or two preferred to spend the evening in seeking rest in anticipation of a tour of sight-seeing on the following day. A few Ancients spent the earlier part of the evening at the theatre or in a visit to the Quinnipiac Club or the Republican League Club, but even those found their way to the ball before the evening was far advanced.

Thoroughly tired out with the parade of the afternoon and the exertions attendant upon the ball in the evening, the Ancients, to a man, sought their couches immediately upon returning to their respective hotels. By three o'clock, an hour after the close of the ball, the corriridors of the hotels were deserted, and every Ancient, it is safe to say, was fast asleep, enacting over again the pleasures of the past day, and enjoying, by anticipation, those which were to come.

Tuesday, Oct. 26.

Tuesday was in every way a great disappointment to the Ancients. Tours of sight-seeing had been generally agreed upon, and it was understood that carriages, provided by the kindness of some of the more prominent citizens, would be at the disposal of members of the company. But upon rising, at a not very early hour, the Ancients found that instead of the beautiful weather enjoyed so few hours before, there was a rain-storm, — a steady and uncomfortable drizzle, — with every prospect of its continuance during the rest of the day. This change in the state of affairs, although characterized by many as just what one would naturally expect to happen on the fall field day

parade, was sufficient to dampen the spirits of the Ancients as they sat at the breakfast-tables.

Breakfast over, the problem of what amusement could be found in a strange city on a rainy morning, came up for solution, but, in the main, proved almost insoluble. The hotel corridors were thronged and the smoking-rooms almost entirely monopolized by the members of the company, upon whose hands time hung very heavily indeed. Numerous carriages called, and were, to a slight extent, made use of for tours round the city, but by far the larger number of the visiting military preferred to discuss the events of the previous day, and the prospects for the return to Boston, to sight-seeing under such disadvantageous conditions. Those who had taken a walk round Yale College just before or after breakfast, when the storm was much lighter than it was an hour or so later, deemed themselves particularly fortunate. The mayor had announced on the previous evening that he would be pleased to receive visits from any members of the visiting company before their departure from the city. This invitation was very freely accepted, and quite a large number of members called upon Mayor Holcomb, and enjoyed social chats with him and other prominent city officials. The Quinnipiac and the Republican League Clubs kept open doors for the Ancients, and many a member of the company will long remember the pleasant hours spent with members of those clubs. Pay Director John H. Stevenson, United States Navy, with whom were three other gentlemen, entertained at the latter club three Ancients, one of the number being Lieutenant Stillings, an acquaintance of his during the war whom he had not seen for twenty years, and many old war memories were discussed. Quite a delegation of officers of the Connecticut militia called upon the Ancients during the morning, and many of the latter enjoyed a pleasant hour with the Elks.

The disappointment extended to many residents of the city, who, relying upon the announcement that the Salem Cadet Band would on Tuesday morning give a concert on the college green, had promised themselves a musical treat. But the steadily descending rain prevented the carrying out of this part of the programme, and after lengthened consultation it was decided that the concert should be given in the ladies' parlor at the New Haven House. Accordingly, shortly after 10.30 A. M., the band took up its position in that parlor, and with an extensive audience, composed of Ancients, visitors at the hotel, and, to a certain extent, residents of the city, began the promised concert. The programme was as follows: —

1. March, "Colonel Trull" . . . . . *Missud.*
   Dedicated to Commander A. & H. A. Co. 1885.
2. Overture, "Nabuco" . . . . . *Verdi.*
   Complimentary to Gen. S. R. Smith.

3. "Golden Robin" . . . . . *Bousquet.*
4. Spanish Fantasia, "La Paloma" . . . . . *Missud.*
5. Galop, "The Railroad" . . . . . *Collins.*

Complimentary to Gen. Fred. Barton.

6. Indian March . . . . . *Sellenick.*
7. Yale College Medley.

Complimentary to the students.

8. "Ye Ancients" . . . . . *Reeves.*

Several of the numbers were heartily applauded, and two or three of them were encored; the galop, "The Railroad," one of the pieces encored, proving an especial favorite with the audience. The Spanish Fantasia was played by request.

During the morning, the following orders were posted at the New Haven House: —

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, NEW HAVEN HOUSE,
NEW HAVEN, CONN., Oct. 6, 1885.

GENERAL ORDERS No 8.

Members of the company are hereby ordered to report at the Union Armory (Meadows Street) at 2.15 P. M. prompt, to take train for Boston leaving depot at 2.55 P. M.

The commander expects every man to report promptly and be ready to fall in at command.

By order of
EZRA J. TRULL, *Captain*
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

EDWARD E. WELLS, *Adjutant.*

HEADQUARTERS ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY, NEW HAVEN HOUSE,
NEW HAVEN, Oct. 6, 1885.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 9.

1. Members will appear with overcoats for return trip to Boston.
2. Baggage must be delivered to quartermaster not later than 11 A. M. to-day.

By order of
EZRA J. TRULL,
Commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

EDWARD E. WELLS, *Adjutant.*

At 2.15 P. M., when, pursuant to orders, the Ancients assembled at the Union Armory, where quite a crowd had gathered to bid them farewell, the storm was even more severe than it had been during the earlier part of the day. At 2.30 P. M. the command "fell in," and a minute or so later the New Haven reception committee, headed by General Barton, marched into the hall, saluting as they passed the Boston company. Shortly after, the company broke into column of fours, and preceded by the reception committee and headed by the Salem Cadet Band, marched to the depot in the midst of a driving rain. The special train left New Haven at 2.50 P. M. amidst cheers from those who had assembled on the platform. Stops were made at Meriden, Hartford, Springfield, and Worcester, the last-named city being reached at 6.25 P. M. Boston was reached at 7.40 P. M., when the rain had ceased. The company marched *via* South, Summer, and Washington Streets to the armory, where, before being dismissed, they were addressed by Colonel Trull, as follows: —

REMARKS BY COLONEL TRULL.

Gentlemen, — I am not in favor of long speeches, therefore all I shall say will be that I am very much pleased with the behavior of the company. The whole affair has been a success, notwithstanding the rain. I thank each and every officer and man for the kindness with which he has treated me and the promptness with which he has obeyed orders. I also want particularly to thank the committee and Dr. Sullivan in regard to the ball, and also those who assisted him, and who worked very hard, for without their aid the ball would not have been a success. Gentlemen, that is all I have to say.

Three cheers and a tiger for Commander Trull were given at the close of these remarks. At 8.10 P. M. the company was dismissed, and the two hundred and forty-eighth fall field day had passed into the history of the corps.

ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

PRESENT OCT. 5 AND 6, 1885, AT NEW HAVEN, AS REPORTED BY THE ADJUTANT.

OFFICERS.

Col. EZRA J. TRULL . . . . . *Captain.*
Lieut. HENRY E. SMITH . . . . . *First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. ISAAC D. DANA . . . . . *Second Lieutenant.*
Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS . . . . . *Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

GEORGE HOWARD JONES, *Surgeon.*
Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, *Paymaster.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
J. E. KINNEY, *Assistant Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Acting Commissary.*
Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*
Rev. WILLIAM H. RYDER, *Chaplain.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergt. FRED J. HUTCHINSON, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Lieut. NEWELL A. THOMPSON, *Sergeant Mayor.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Capt. JOHN L. STEVENSON, *Chief.*
Major-Gen. NATHANIEL P. BANKS.
Capt. A. A. FOLSOM.
Capt. JOHN MACK.
Major GEORGE S. MERRILL.
Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE.
Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE.
Lieut. GEORGE E. HALL.
Lieut. GEORGE H. GIBSON.
Lieut. EDWARD E. ALLEN.
Lieut. WILLIAM H. JONES.
Col. HENRY WALKER.

DETAILED MEN.

Sergt. WILLIAM C. PFAFF, *Band Director.*
Major JOHN MCDONOUGH, *Right General Guide.*
Major GEORGE H. MAYNARD, *Left General Guide.*
Capt. GEORGE A. KEELER, } *Markers.*
Major HENRY G. JORDAN, }
Capt. J. HENRY TAYLOR, } *Flankers to the Commander.*
Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES, }

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Major LYMAN S. HAPGOOD, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Walter S. Sampson, *R. Guide.*
George B. Spaulding.
George D. Russell.
J. B. Smith.
Isaac Watts.
Capt. Joshua M. Cushing, *L. Guide.*
John M. Call.
H. A. Harlow.
E. A. Messinger.
Boardman J. Parker.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. AARON A. HALL, *Sergeant.*

Jocob Bensemoil, *R. Guide.*
David O. Clark.
A. L. White.
J. Owen Littlefield.
P. J. Vaughan.
Capt. Charles W. Knapp, *L. Guide.*
Lieut. Ferdinand M. Trifet.
Thomas H. Harding.
Lieut. William F. Hall.
Arthur Fuller.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. FRANK F. OLNEY, *Sergeant.*

Brig.-Gen. Joab N. Patterson, *R. Guide.*
Isaac Riley.
William M. Maynard.
J. Payson Bradley.
Robert Burlen.
Henry N. Cass, *L. Guide.*
A. J. Hathaway.
Lieut. Thomas Restieaux, Jr.
H. H. Litchfield.
Jacob Phillips.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. WILLIAM H. MARSH, *Sergeant.*

John H. Proctor, *R. Guide.*
Col. D. L. Jewell.
Sergt. Fred H. Adams.
Lieut. W. K. Millar.
Capt. Harrison G. Wells.
Dexter Pratt, *L. Guide.*
Edgar L. Hull.
Sergt. George W. Spaulding.
Emmons R. Ellis.
Capt. Frank W. Dallinger.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. WILLIAM J. SMITH, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Albert E. Proctor, *R. Guide.*
Kendall H. Damon.
J. Chancellor Crafts.
Capt. Charles R. Brown.
William A. Hardy.
Sergt. Henry F. Wade, *L. Guide.*
J. Fred Sampson.
Capt. Horace B. Clapp.
J. Herbert Bowen.
Capt. William H. Russ.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. CHARLES H. BETTELEY, *Sergeant.*

Melville C. Grant, *R. Guide.*
Henry Stumcke.
Sergt. William F. Bacon, *Color Sergeant.*
Sergt. Horatio B. Emerson, *Color Sergeant.*
J. Henry Kelley.
J. H. Baguley, *L. Guide.*
Daniel A. Potter.
A. L. Richardson.
Isaac A. Sylvester.
John N. Roberts.

SEVENTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Acting Sergeant.*

W. B. Hathaway, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. W. G. Shillaber.
Chas. C. Adams.
William E. Jones.
Sergt. Fredk. D. Gallupe.
C. E. Hoyt, *L. Guide.*
Edgar G. Scripture.
Sergt. George B. Martis.
Winthrop Messinger.
L. C. Durkee.

EIGHTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. EDWARD B. WADSWORTH, *Acting Sergeant.*

Sergt. J. L. R. Eaton, *R. Guide.*
Capt. John Thomas.
Capt. D. W. Lewis.
M. B. Stebbins.
Marshall Lincoln.
Capt. W. Jones, *L. Guide.*
Capt. Samuel H. Babcock.
Howard J. Byrne.
R. S. Byam.
Andrew J. Simpson.
George M. Potter.

NINTH COMPANY (VETERAN).

Brig.-Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Jacob Silloway, *R. Guide.*
Asa H. Caton.
Lieut. John C. Dalton.
H. B. Wilson.
Lieut. F. E. Howe, *L. Guide.*
William A. Cromwell.
S. V. Stillings.
Lieut. Charles Jarvis.
Capt. Geo. Going.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Sergeant.*

Edward Sullivan, *R. Guide.*
Albert Webster.
Emery Grover.
Abijah Thompson.
James L. Burditt.
Frederick Mills, *L. Guide.*
Charles H. Dunham.
Charles F. Munroe.
Albert H. Stearns.
Thomas Savage.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Capt. DANIEL H. SMITH, *Sergeant.*

George G. Stratton, *R. Guide.*
J. Alba Davis.
T. J. Sandland.
J. Frank Miles.
George W. Mills.
J. B. Hathaway, *L. Guide.*
Charles E. Smith.
William Tyner.
William M. Mills.
George A. Philbrook.

THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. ALBERT E. LOCKHART, *Sergeant.*

W. C. Babcock, *R. Guide.*
F. W. Flitner.
Charles B. Codding.
Lewis L. Jones.
William S. Brazer.
W. B. Lucas, *L. Guide.*
Henry Q. Simpson.
S. L. Byam.
John Galvin.
J. H. Harlow.

FOURTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Lieut. CHARLES B. BARRETT, *Sergeant.*

William W. Sias, *R. Guide.*
O. G. Pearson.
F. E. Merriman.
Thomas Emerson.
William T. Van Nostrand.
A. W. Cook, *L. Guide.*
A. B. Babcock.
Frank H. Mudge.
Asahel Wheeler.
W. L. Dolbeare.

FIFTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Lieut. THOMAS L. CHURCHILL, *Sergeant.*

E. Frank Lewis, *R. Guide.*
Walter Russell.
R. S. Gray.
Charles Maynard.
E. S. Barrett.
J. Charles Smith, *L. Guide.*
Sergt. Edward E. Snow.
D. H. Maynard.
D. W. Russell.
E. H. Graves.

SIXTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. CHARLES T. HOUGH, *Sergeant.*

William Lewis, *R. Guide.*
J. F. Mullen.
E. S. Barrett.
O. D. Witherell.
D. A. Snell, *L. Guide.*
J. Plummer.
D. H. Lane.
R. S. Barrett.

VISIT OF THE ALBANY BURGESSES CORPS.

THE announcement that the Albany Burgesses Corps would visit Boston, among other cities, early in October, resulted in the extending of an invitation to that corps to accept the hospitalities of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company during the first day of its visit to this city. The corps to which this mark of respect on the part of the Ancients was tendered, although it can only boast of an existence of a little more than fifty years, has long been known as one of the most prominent military companies in the country, and has a promising record for hospitality. Among its guests have been the Lafayette Guards of New York, Philadelphia National Grays, Philadelphia State Fencibles, Tompkins Blues of New York, Monroe Blues of New York, Troy Citizens' Corps, Utica Citizens' Corps, Poughkeepsie (N. Y.) Guards, Washington Phalanx of Boston, Newark (N. J.) City Guards, Seventh Regiment of New York, Boston City Guards, Paterson (N. J.) Blues, Providence Artillery, Company D of Buffalo, Ellsworth Zouaves of Chicago, Providence Light Infantry, Forty-third Regiment New York Volunteers, Worcester Continentals, Old Guard of New York, Post 2, G. A. R., of Philadelphia, Post 1, G. A. R., of Baltimore, Putnam Phalanx of Hartford, and the New Haven Grays.

The Burgesses Corps has taken part in many prominent events in the history of this country. It assisted in the ceremonies attendant upon the funeral of President William H. Harrison; acted as escort to Buffalo with the remains of Mexican war veterans Field and Williams; assisted at the funeral of Gen. Solomon Van Rensselaer; accompanied the remains of Henry Clay to Syracuse; acted as guard of honor at the obsequies of Gov. William L. Marcy, and as escort to the remains of President Lincoln; was present at the funeral of Major-Gen. John E. Wool, and also at that of Ex-President U. S. Grant. The corps also participated in the inauguration of President Buchanan in 1857, and of President Grant in 1869 and 1873, and was present at the completion of the Bunker Hill Monument in 1843. Among the distinguished personages to whom it has acted as escort are Vice-President Martin Van Buren, Governor Marcy, Gov. William H. Seward, President Millard Fillmore, Kossuth, Major-Gen. Winfield Scott, Governor King, Governor Morgan, Prince of Wales, President Lincoln, President Johnson, Governor Dix, and President Grant. Annual trips are made by the corps, the places most distant from New York which have been visited being Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, and Cleveland, a ten days' trip to those cities having been made four years ago. In 1861, April 30, the corps, eighty-four rank and file, fully equipped at its own expense, left for the seat of war, in response to the first call for troops, and dedicated Fort Albany on Arlington Heights, Va. It also participated in the Helderberg or anti-rent war of 1839 and 1841, and in 1877 served six days in the railroad riots. In these and other ways it has always exemplified its motto, "Semper Paratus." Among its life members are President Grover Cleveland, Gov. David B. Hill, Gov. Lucius Robinson, Hon. John H. Starin, Alfred Van Santvoord, John M. B. Davidson, Samuel Schuyler, Henry W. Beecher, Gen. Joseph B. Carr, Erastus Corning, Hon. T. R. Westbrook, Hon. Frederic P. Olcott, Hon. Rufus W. Peckham and Hon. Elnathan Sweet.

The Albany Burgesses Corps, accompanied by the band of the Tenth New York Regiment of twenty-six pieces, Jno. L. Gartland, director, several invited guests, and a monster mastiff, Senator, left Albany on Wednesday evening, Oct. 7, and arrived at the Boston and Albany Depot in Boston at 6.25 A. M. the following day. The visitors were received by a committee of the Ancients, consisting of the commissioned officers, Col. Henry Walker, Gen. Samuel H. Leonard, Sergt. A. W. Bailey, Capt. Joshua M. Cushing, and Capt. Edwin R. Frost, and were escorted to the Quincy House, their headquarters during their stay in the city. The dog, Senator, is the property of Mr. George L. Thomas. Around the animal's neck was an elastic silk band three inches wide, on which was fastened a polished buckle, like that on the body belt of the company, bearing a raised tiger's head and the monogram "A. B. C." worked in gold, surmounted with a wreath. The reception committee subsequently breakfasted with the visitors, a full list of whom follows.

OFFICERS.

LINE.

OSCAR SMITH, *Commandant.*

WM. M. HUSSEY, *First Lieutenant.* JAMES MCINTYRE, *Second Lieutenant.*

JAMES A. SHATTUCK, *Third Lieutenant.*

STAFF.

GRAHAM MARTIN, *Adjutant.*
FRANK J. CHILDS, *Inspector.*
HENRY C. HASKELL, *Engineer.*
JACOB C. CUYLER, *Judge Advocate*
H. E. MERENESS, *Surgeon.*
CHARLES E. JENKINS, *Ordinance Officer.*
WILLIAM J. SHERMAN, *Quartermaster.*
MORTON HAVENS, *Asst. Quartermaster.*
ALFRED H. ACKERMAN, *Paymaster.*
CHARLES E. LELAND, *Commissary.*
GEO. L. THOMAS, *Insp. of Rifle Practice.*
Rev. D. M. REEVES, *Chaplain.*
A. F. BROWN, *Aide-de-Camp.*

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

SERGEANTS.

Charles E. Wolf, *First Sergeant.*
William C. Rose, *Second Sergeant.*
A. D. Brink, *Third Sergeant.*
Eugene Brumaghim, *Fourth Sergeant.*
John J. Van Schoonhoven, *Fifth Sergeant.*

CORPORALS.

Lewis D. Coombs, *First Corporal.*
Mark Cohn, *Second Corporal.*
Solomon H. Shattuck, *Third Corporal.*
David E. King, *Fourth Corporal.*
R. I. Wilson, *Fifth Corporal.*
James A. Bailey, *Sixth Corporal.*
Samuel H. French, *Seventh Corporal.*
P. M. Furlong, *Eighth Corporal.*

PRIVATES.

George C. Adams.
J. L. Adrien.
William H. Bouton.
George W. Brainerd.
William H. Brainerd.
Joseph Carroll.
James D. Clarke.
James Crummy.
M. J. Cusick.
F. M. Danaher.
Joseph P. Delaney.
D. Depelteau.
Charles O. Filkins.
Cornelius Foreman.
John C. Frederick.
John H. Gleason.
James Gorman.
Ira Harper.
Charles H. Havens.
William Hill.
Galen R. Hitt.
William H. King.
William Kyle.
Frank W. Martineau.
D. McElveney.
William T. McMullan.
N. H. Moore.
Attilio Pasquini.
V. S. Powell.
William E. Scott.
Dan Secor.
G. H. Secor.
Thomas J. Shelly.
William P. Smith.
Harry K. Tebbutt.
Adam Todd.
John J. Walsh.
Edward P. Williams.
H. F. Williamson.

CIVIC OFFICERS.

Henry C. Haskell, *Vice-President.*
Charles E. Wolf, *Recording Secretary.*
J. J. Van Schoonhoven, *Financial Sec'y.*
H. E. Mereness, *Treasurer.*

INVITED GUESTS.

Hon. Anson S. Wood.
Hon. Francis H. Woods.
E. P. Maltby.
James W. Morange.
George Low.
William T. Burgess.
Peter Putnam.
Conrad Ruso.
Barrington Lodge.
Charles H. Gabeler.
Dayton Ball.
George A. Birch.
Col. John S. Robbins.
J. K. Carroll.
J. T. Johnson.
George Storry.

The Ancients assembled at their armory at 9.30 A. M. in undress uniform, with overcoats and artillery swords. A little less than an hour later, headed by the Dahlgren Post, No. 2, Drum and Fife Corps,

South Boston, they marched to the Quincy House and took the visitors in escort. The members of the Albany Burgesses Corps wore full-dress uniform, overcoats, and fatigue caps. Leaving Scollay Square at 10.40 A. M., the two commands marched by way of Tremont, School, Washington, State, and Commercial Streets to the East Boston South Ferry, where they boarded the steamer "J. Putnam Bradlee," kindly loaned for the occasion by the city authorities. The only specially invited guests of the Ancients who took part in the excursion were a few city officials. Chairman C. V. Whitten of the Board of Aldermen represented Mayor O'Brien, who was unable to be present. The Board of Directors for Public Institutions was represented by Mr. J. H. O'Neil, its president, and Directors White and Santry. The boat left the wharf at about eleven o'clock, and a most enjoyable sail round the bay followed. The weather was that of a perfect Indian summer day. The route was so contrived that the visitors could be shown all the more important objects of interest which can be seen from the bay, and included a short run by the Charlestown Navy Yard. Music by the band of the Tenth New York Regiment enlivened the proceedings.

The "J. Putnam Bradlee" touched at Deer Island shortly before 1 P. M., and the Ancients and their guests, disembarking, were received by Colonel Whiton, the superintendent. Column of fours was formed without delay, and the visitors marched to the House of Industry, in front of which they were drawn up in line. A tour through the institutions was then made, the last point visited being the chapel, where the children sang several selections, among them a song in which they imitated a marching body. Several of the songs were heartily applauded. The performance of three youngsters on harmonicas and bones especially pleased the audience. A motion song, for which the children are famous among visitors to Deer Island, was sung by request, and then the bands accompanying the military, which had taken up positions in the body of the chapel, gave some selections, one of which, a stirring march, aroused the boys to a high pitch of enthusiasm. At the close of these exercises, Colonel Trull, who is a member of the Board of Directors of Public Institutions, in response to an invitation extended by President O'Neil of the Board of Directors for Public Institutions, briefly addressed the children. He said: —

> I desire merely to thank the boys and girls for their kindness in singing to us, and I know that our friends from Albany are very much pleased, and we hope that they have been pleased with the instrumental selections.

The visitors left the chapel at 2 P. M. and marched to the receiving house, near the wharf, where lunch, furnished by the Quincy House management, was served, by order of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. A ramble over the grounds and a visit of inspection to the recently built hospital occupied the time remaining before

the departure of the steamer. As the visitors were making their way to the wharf, they were heartily cheered by the children, who were amusing themselves in the grounds. Before leaving the island, cheers for the Directors of Public Institutions were given.

After a rapid run, during which no event out of the usual course transpired, Boston was reached at 4.10 P. M. The Albany Burgesses Corps was escorted to its hotel, the route being made to include a march through the Quincy Market. The Ancients then marched to their armory, where they were dismissed, first, however, being addressed by Colonel Trull, as follows: —

Members of the Ancients, — I have only to renew my thanks for this day's parade, for I think it has been an entire success. And after having been on a two-days' parade, I think this is a goodly number to turn out. The company have marched well, and everything has gone off in good shape. This will be the last opportunity, probably, I shall have to say anything, because the proceedings this evening will be entirely informal. [*Three cheers for Colonel Trull were given at the close of these remarks.*]

CAMP-FIRE IN FANEUIL HALL.

The proceedings in the evening took the form of a camp-fire in Faneuil Hall, given by the Ancients in honor of their guests. The Ancients assembled soon after six o'clock, and about quarter of seven the Burgesses Corps arrived, escorted by the reception committee and headed by the Tenth Regiment Band. As soon as they were drawn up in single line, Lieut. George E. Hall called for three cheers for the Albany Corps, and the cheers were enthusiastically given. Captain Smith, the commander of the visiting company, then thanked the Ancients for their kindness during the day, and called upon his command for the A B C cheer for the Ancients. There came a hearty response with the cheer peculiar to this corps.

Colonel Trull then welcomed the visitors to the Ancient's armory, in the following speech: —

Captain Smith, Invited Guests, and Officers and Members of the Albany Burgesses Corps, — On behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I have the honor to welcome you to their armory and to partake of what little fare we have for you. I have also to return thanks — both yours and ours — for the courtesy and kindness of Mayor O'Brien of the city of Boston, for the use of the city steamer "J. Putnam Bradlee," and various other kindnesses which he has extended to us in assisting to welcome your corps to the city of Boston. I know that I only speak the sentiments of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company when I say that we are very much pleased at your visit, and have endeavored and will endeavor, until you go away, to do everything we can for your pleasure and benefit. I don't know that there is anything more to say other than that we desire you to make yourselves at home and enjoy yourselves to the fullest extent. [*Great applause.*]

In response, Captain Smith said: —

Colonel Trull and Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — It needs no words of mine, sir, to express what I know is the feeling of the members of the corps. They have been very agreeably disappointed with their visit to Boston, as I was, perhaps, the first time I made a visit to this city. I had heard, of course, from Bostonians, a great deal about the city of Boston that was very favorable to it. I had heard criticisms to the effect that this was the Hub of the United States [*laughter*], and that Albany and other outlying cities were simply suburbs that were bound to revolve around that Hub. But from those that had been to Boston before, who belong to my command, and others, I had received very favorable reports indeed of this city. I confessed to my friends after returning home, and ofttimes since, that I was very agreeably disappointed in the city, and more in the citizens that it was my good fortune to meet. I was received with very cordial hospitality. I took the occasion to visit many of your points of interest, — perhaps but few of the many, — and returned with an exceedingly favorable impression of Boston. I think it was, perhaps, owing to my description of Boston, what I had seen, etc., that induced my command to visit you. We had not expected any hospitality from the people of Boston, — I refer to the military organizations. It was our desire to visit the city, to meet you in a fraternal way; not to add any additional burden to you in the way of hospitality extended toward us. But you willed it otherwise. We have met you; you have given us a splendid sail down the bay; nothing that you could have thought of would have given my command more pleasure than has this sail that you have given us to-day, the sights we have seen, and we need, sir, no additional evidence beyond the hospitality, the cordial good-will expressed to my command to-day, of the sentiment that prevails toward our command. We do not take the credit entirely to ourselves. We feel that we represent the city of Albany, and that courtesies extended toward the command are extended toward showing the good-will toward the people of our city. I desire to thank you personally, and in behalf of my command, for the many kindnesses that I have met at your hand. [*Great applause.*]

Ranks were broken, and the members of the two commands paid their respects to the refreshments provided. Half an hour was pleasantly spent in social intercourse, and then Colonel Trull rapped for order, and said: —

The Albany Corps have with them a gentleman whom I know you would all like to hear from. I have the pleasure of introducing to you Judge Woods, of Albany.

A hearty cheer greeted this distinguished visitor, who said: —

Gentlemen, — After the felicitous response of Captain Smith of the Burgesses, words of mine would seem to be unnecessary to express the sentiments of the corps of their appreciation of the welcome which they have received. But inasmuch as it seems to be the card that there should be other formal expression of the sentiment of the Burgesses Corps, I will endeavor, in a few minutes, to express that sentiment.

It is indeed difficult to adequately express our appreciation of the warmth and

heartiness of this reception. In all our wanderings we have never met with hospitality so unstinted or welcome more fraternal. The corps has delightful memories embalmed in its records of the interchange of military courtesies with your City Guard. Our acquaintance with the citizen soldiery of Boston began at the dedication of the Bunker Hill Monument. [*Applause.*] We united with them here in showing love and honor and sweet remembrance for the heroic militia-men of the Revolution, who, on the heights near by, gave bloody evidences of their dauntless courage and intrepid patriotism. [*Applause.*] From their sacred battle-flags we took the inscription "*Semper paratus*" as the motto of the corps, and have ever tried to keep it true, in feasting or in fighting. [*Applause.*] On dedication day of that olden time we were then in callow youth, — only ten years old, — while to paraphrase the remark of the great orator of Massachusetts, heaven had bounteously lengthened out your company life — Ancient and Honorable Artillerymen — a couple of centuries or so.

One is amazed to read that your charter was at first refused because of a fear that a privileged military body might subvert the government; yet it was a prophetic fear, for it was those military bodies, of which yours was a forerunner and is still a fine exemplar, which finally subverted the government of kings, and established the government of the people. [*Applause.*]

It is most fitting that your rendezvous should be here in Faneuil Hall. I think I can hear Master Lovell exclaim once more, "May Liberty ever spread its joyful wings over this place!" The voice of the heart of this land of ours has ever found here passionate expression; it rings down the years, from the fiery utterances of Otis to the thunderous denunciations of the eloquent Phillips, against our national sin of human slavery. [*Applause.*] The men who attended the tea-party out in the bay first gathered here. We of Albany feel a neighborly interest in them, for they went disguised as our own Mohawk Indian allies. We believe with John Adams, that here Independence was born. May this old honored pile stand, and may your company find a rendezvous within it, as long as the memory of the men who fell on yonder battle-mounds shall find a tabernacle in the hearts of their grateful countrymen. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*]

> "The fathers live; they guard in glory still
> The grass-grown bastions of the fortressed hill."

We are thus doubly sensible of this welcome by a company so full of age and honors, and in a place so hallowed and renowned. As you remember the "Mayflower," we remember the "Half Moon." As your Ancient and Honorable Company point to 1638, we sons of Albany point to 1686 as the year of our city charter.

The Indians called Albany "the House of Peace," — the place of the covenant. We recall as a gracious chapter in our city's history that we sheltered the women and children of the warriors of the Mohawks whom our forefathers sent over at your call to chastise, as they most soundly did, the Indians under King Philip, who were ravaging your infant settlements. In the growing desire for friendly relations, the men of the New Netherlands had forgotten that the people of the Plymouth Colony had warned them against fur-trading on the Manhattan River. Indeed, when the Albany Dutchmen were accused of selling powder and lead to your Indians, they waxed angry, and arrested two men and sent them to New York "for sending false stories to Boston." [*Laughter.*] To our town soon after came your governor, and with the assistance of our burghers made a covenant with the warlike Mohawks nevermore "to go a-fighting" within your borders.

You gave us return with interest for our good-will, for in 1766 Governor Colden bitterly complained that many of our seditious spirits had escaped from him into the Province of Massachusetts Bay, and were protected by its magistrates, who defied his requisitions.

A little better than a century after the union of the New England Colonies, to the city of Albany came Welles and Chandler and Hutchinson, to meet with the other colonial representatives to devise a plan of union. These were the streakings of the morning light, of the breaking day of freedom, of which we are now in the resplendent noon, — "all the clouds that had lowered upon our house, in the deep bosom of the ocean buried." [*Applause.*]

Your forefathers, who fled from England to republican Holland as a place of refuge from religious persecution, sailed away over the Atlantic with the design of settling on the banks of the Hudson, upon which our Dutch ancestors had made their settlements five years before. Yet as we do fondly and piously believe, as Americans all, an overruling Providence led them here, where, in the hard fight with adverse and unequal natural conditions, their great qualities would find fullest development. And to-day this magnificent city of Boston is a grand manifestation of that public spirit and enterprise which inspired these men of the olden time in their humble yet hopeful beginnings.

In concluding, gentlemen, let me say that among our cherished recollections is this sentiment uttered by Daniel Webster at our Lafayette reception in the city of Albany: "The ancient and hospitable city of Albany, where General Lafayette found his headquarters in 1778, and where men of his principles always find good quarters." To you, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston, as men of his principles, on behalf of the Burgesses Corps, I promise good quarters in old Albany whenever you come within our gates. [*Great applause.*]

COLONEL TRULL. — We have with us one of our past commanders whom you all know, and whom I know you are always glad to hear from. I have the pleasure and the honor to introduce to you Major Merrill. [*Loud applause.*]

Major Merrill then mounted a chair, and said: —

Mr. Commander, Officers, Members, and Guests of the Albany Corps, and Comrades of the Ancients, — I protest in advance, while accustomed as I am to obeying the orders of my superior. I was promised distinctly that this was not to be in any sense an occasion of speech-making, and I am sure I am very reluctant, as often as my comrades of the Ancients, at least, hear my voice, to disturb the social festivities of this hour by any words of mine. I only desire, as I have been invited by the commander, if I can, although it need not be done, in any way to emphasize to our comrades from beyond the great river the earnestness, the sincerity, and the heartiness with which the members of this olden corps welcome you of the Burgesses to the city of Boston and the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. [*Applause.*] The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company is getting so well advanced in years [*laughter*] that, as you see, the hair of some of us is tinged with gray [*renewed laughter*], and others of us have to be exceedingly areful when we have our hair cut lest we catch cold if it is shingled out too much on top. [*Laughter.*] My friend from Albany in his remarks a moment ago said something about some seditious spirits from New York having been hidden in Massachusetts

Bay. All I have got to say to the Burgesses Corps is, if they have any seditious spirits or any other kind of spirits that they want well hidden, send them over to the armory of the Ancient and Honorables. [*Laughter and applause.*] This organization is always glad to welcome any of its great-great-great-great-grandchildren in the militia organizations of our country [*cries of "Good!" and applause*], and it was never more glad than when to-day, from here upon the eastern shores of our ancient Commonwealth, we can welcome from the capital city of the imperial Empire State that corps which for years we have known and recognized as one of the representative soldier organizations of the entire country, the Burgesses Corps from the great city of Albany. [*Great applause.*] And I assure you, my comrades, that although it is currently understood outside of Massachusetts that the east winds that sweep down from our coasts into the interior have tinged the hearts of the people of the Commonwealth, and that Massachusetts, retaining so much of the old Puritanical blood, is made up of a rather cold-hearted people, any time when any member of the Albany Burgesses Corps finds himself within the limits of the city of Boston, if he will search out some member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I 'll guarantee he will try to keep him warm while he is here. [*Loud and continued applause.*]

COLONEL TRULL. — Gentlemen, I desire to call on a gentleman who is here with the Albany Burgesses and who belongs in Albany. I refer to Colonel Wood.

Following the example set by Major Merrill, Col. A. S. Wood mounted a chair, and as soon as the applause which greeted his appearance had subsided, addressed the gathering. He said: —

Mr. Commander, and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, — Accustomed as I am to addressing my fellow-citizens on public occasions, I must say to you here to-night that never in all my life have I felt so much embarrassment as I do upon this occasion. Ever since I reached your city, at an early hour this morning, as the guest of the Albany Burgesses Corps, I have been completely overwhelmed with your hospitality. I don't suppose for one moment, I am not so egotistical as to suppose, that it has been showered upon me, but simply as the guest of the Albany Burgesses Corps [*a voice,* "*Both!*"], and I say I never was so embarrassed in all of my life. I am called upon here to follow my distinguished friend, Judge Woods, of Albany County. He is plural; I am only singular. And I am also called upon to follow the distinguished gentleman who was formerly your commander. Why, gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, I feel to-night as much broken up as was the Boston girl when she was out visiting in Colorado [*laughter*], or rather as much as the old bear was who made her acquaintance. She had for a lover one of the youngest members of the Albany Burge-ses Corps. [*Great applause and laughter.*] He was to meet her out there; and one afternoon, while she was waiting for him beneath the overhanging boughs of a great hickory-tree, a grizzly came out from the rocks, stole up behind her, put his paws about her, and gave her such a hug as only a grizzly can give. She, thinking it was Tom, her lover, said, "Harder, Tom, harder!" [*Great applause and laughter.*] And so the grizzly, finding himself so utterly unequal to discharge the duties of even the youngest member of the Albany Burgesses Corps, went off into the Rockies and has never been heard of since. [*Laughter and applause.*] Now, gentlemen, standing here to-night, not exactly in Faneuil Hall, but over it,

I believe [*laughter*], I, a loyal Dutchman from the old Knickerbocker city, dare to affirm that old Hendrick Hudson, that bold Dutch navigator who sailed up the North River in 1609 and discovered the Empire State, is as much entitled to honor and fame as the men who hewed down the forests and laid the foundations of your famous city. [*Applause.*] The men whose faith and courage and pluck and perseverance made Boston possible, never thought to build a city where learning and art and culture should find their home. They saw with prophetic vision the broad and beautiful streets that stretch far away from your business centres, the marble palaces and stately edifices that rear their towering forms toward heaven, and they wrought that in after days a fitting and worthy home might here be found for Boston's Ancient and Honorable Artillery. [*Great applause.*] As worthily, New York's own brave old sailor ploughed the waves of the broad Atlantic, luffed and tacked his good Dutch ship up the famous Hudson, not that in after years the water of that great river should float the commerce of twenty States to the ocean, but that now and for all time to come the Albany Burgesses Corps should find a sheltering home in sight of the new Capitol at Albany. [*Great applause.*] All honor to them and to him, for had he and they labored for a less worthy end, this noble gathering of brave and mighty warriors would not have been.

I speak a word to-night for New York. Would that in this historic place some worthier son might stand to voice the love and friendship her citizen soldiers bear the soldiers of Massachusetts and New England; that some orator worthy her fame and her greatness might marshal before this distinguished assembly the figures that tell how her five and a half millions of industrious, loyal citizens have builded an Empire State, made many beautiful villages, thriving towns, and imperial cities; how labor and capital have joined willing hands in weaving the bright web of her prosperity and the golden robes of her wealth; how, when the integrity of the Union was assailed, she sent her sons by thousands to the field; how many slain heroes she bears upon fame's immortal roll beside the gallant names of your own loved Massachusetts dead; how many honored statesmen have made her history and the history of the nation illustrious, statesmen worthy peers of your own immortal Webster, the elder and the greater Adams, your Choate and Sumner and Andrew and Wilson; how fondly she loves the free institutions your fathers helped to found and you helped to defend; how sacredly she reverences the Constitution and the Union, and how great her faith in the integrity and power and prosperity of the nation [*applause*]; how earnestly and loyally she desires that the several States of this Union shall be cemented together with mutual love and patriotic devotion to the best interests of the whole country [*renewed applause*]; how fervently she wishes that equal and exact justice shall be meted out to every citizen, and that all the varied interests of fifty-five millions of people shall be zealously guarded and every right amply protected [*applause*]; how in all the years to come she will join hands and hearts with Massachusetts and all the sister States in diligent efforts to make this the freest, wisest, and strongest government that has ever blessed a nation of the earth!

To-night she greets you and your beautiful city with all the affection of a loyal sister State; she lends you for a day and a night her most famous military company, whose last active service was standing guard beside the coffined remains of America's greatest soldier and the nation's greatest dead. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] To-night, in the person of the Albany Burgesses Corps, she sends greeting to your Ancient and Honorable Artillery, to all the Massachusetts

soldiers, and to your grand old Commonwealth, and humbly prays God's blessing be upon you. [*Cries of "Good!" and continued applause.*]

The social intercourse, which had been interrupted during the speech-making, was then renewed. Shortly before eight o'clock, after three cheers, and three more called for by Captain Smith had been given for the Ancients by the Albany Burgesses Corps, and the Ancients, in response to Colonel Trull's request, had heartily cheered the Albany Burgesses Corps, the commands left Faneuil Hall and marched to the Boston Theatre, whose doors had been thrown open to these companies by the management. Subsequently, several members of the Burgesses Corps visited the Central Club, where they were the guests of Lieutenant Wm. H. Jones, of the Ancients.

ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS

PRESENT AT PARADE AND RECEPTION OF THE ALBANY BURGESSES CORPS, AS REPORTED BY THE ADJUTANT.

OFFICERS.

Col. EZRA J. TRULL	*Captain.*
Lieut. HENRY E. SMITH	*First Lieutenant.*
Lieut. ISAAC D. DANA	*Second Lieutenant.*
Capt. GEORGE O. NOYES	*Acting Adjutant.*

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

J. E. KINNEY, *Surgeon.*
ARTHUR E. LEACH, *Assistant Surgeon.*
Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN, *Acting Commissary.*
Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, *Quartermaster.*
Lieut. GEORGE H. ALLEN, *Assistant Paymaster.*

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

FRED J. HUTCHINSON, *Commissary Sergeant.*
Sergt. MARSHALL LINCOLN, *Acting Sergeant Major.*
Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK, *Quartermaster Sergeant.*
Sergt. WILLIAM C. PFAFF, *Band Guide.*

HONORARY STAFF.

Major CHARLES W. STEVENS, *Chief of Staff.*

Capt. FRED W. WELLINGTON,
Lieut. JOHN E. MERRILL,
Lieut. FRED H. GIFFORD, *Asst. Surgeon,*
Lieut. CHARLES F. BIGELOW,
} *Battery B, Light Artillery of Worcester.*

Col. HENRY WALKER,
Gen. SAMUEL H. LEONARD,
Capt. JOSHUA M. CUSHING,
Capt. EDWIN R. FROST,
Sergt. AMASA W. BAILEY,
} *Committee of Arrangements.*

FIRST COMPANY.

Capt. AARON A. HALL, *Sergeant.*

Capt. S. V. Stillings, *R. Guide.*
J. N. Roberts.
Daniel H. Smith.
Emery Grover.
Albert Webster.
Lieut. John T. Moriarty, *L. Guide.*
George H. Philbrook.
Lieut. William F. Hall.
H. M. Cass.
Chas. H. Dunham.

SECOND COMPANY.

Sergt. F. F. Olney, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Nicholas N. Noyes, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. John Sullivan.
Major John McDonough.
Lieut. Isaac Watts.
Lieut. Ferdinand M. Trifet.
Capt. Albert E. Proctor, *L. Guide.*
Charles W. Parker.
Sergt. Fredk. H. Adams.
Sergt. J. H. Baguley.
H. A. Thorndike.

THIRD COMPANY.

Lieut. William J. Smith, *Sergeant.*

Edward Sullivan, *R. Guide.*
John Galvin.
J. Henry Bowen.
Kendall H. Damon.
Lyman Boynton.
Major George H. Maynard, *L. Guide.*
J. A. Plummer.
James L. Burditt.
William A. Cromwell.
Lieut. Edward B. Wadsworth.

FOURTH COMPANY.

Sergt. Albert E. Lockhart, *Sergeant.*

Melville C. Grant, *R. Guide.*
J. H. O'Donnell.
Henry Stumcke.
Robert J. Bath.
A. J. Hathaway.
Capt. Harrison G. Wells, *L. Guide.*
J. Henry Kelley.
A. L. Richardson.
Charles A. Faxon.
Charles D. Weston.

FIFTH COMPANY.

Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Augustus Whittemore, *R. Guide.*
George W. Mills.
Sergt. J. Fredk. Sampson.
Capt. Charles R. Brown.
L. C. Durkee.
Sergt. Henry F. Wade, *L. Guide.*
M. B. Stebbins.
Jacob Phillips.
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
Asahel Wheeler.

SIXTH COMPANY.

Sergt. Charles T. Hough, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Charles Jarvis, *R. Guide.*
Capt. George Going.
H. H. Litchfield.
George M. Potter.
W. L. Dolbeare.
Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas, *L. Guide.*
Lieut. William K. Millar.
E. H. Richards.
Capt. John Thomas.
Capt. William H. Russ.

WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY, FEB. 22, 1886.

The anniversary of the excursion of the company to Washington, on the occasion of the completion of the Washington Monument, was celebrated by the members who participated in that event and other members of the company, to the number of one hundred and twenty, by a dinner at Young's Hotel, presided over by Major George S. Merrill, the chairman of the Excursion Committee. The gathering was a most pleasant one, and will long be remembered by the participants. The festive board was graced by the presence of Hon. and Col. Robert C. Winthrop, who was received with great enthusiasm, and delivered the following address: —

Speech at a Festival of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Feb. 22, 1886.

I thank you, I thank you all, Mr. Chairman and gentlemen, for these cordial greetings; but I am altogether overwhelmed by such unexpected manifestations of regard and welcome, and can command no words of adequate acknowledgment. I have come in upon you at a late stage of your celebration, — not exactly "a day after the fair," but at least an hour after the feast, — having been uncertain to the last moment whether I could come at all. But I could not find it in my heart to resist the temptation of your most kind summons, twice or thrice repeated and enforced by your gallant chairman, Major Merrill.

I am here, however, to attempt no formal address. My day for after-dinner speeches, and indeed for speeches of all sorts, is over. Henceforth I claim the privilege of being a listener. I desire now only to return my hearty thanks to this venerable corps for the compliments they have paid me on so many occasions, in years past as well as to-day, and especially for their obliging offer to take me under their escort to Washington last year, to the dedication of the grand national monument of the Father of his Country.

Had I been spared from the prolonged and critical illness which then prostrated me, and been able to proceed to the capital of the nation under the escort of this oldest military organization in our land, and to deliver personally the oration which I had prepared under the order of Congress, it would have been one of the proudest experiences of my life. But as our noble friend, Gen. Grant, said, in the Preface to his admirable "Memoirs," — in words which have come down from a remote antiquity, but which no time can weaken, and no repetition render trite, — "Man proposes, but God disposes." And, certainly, I have nothing but gratitude to God and man for all the satisfactions and successes of that memorable occasion In the contemplation of that finished monument, that unique and majestic obelisk, all personal disappointments are forgotten.

I cannot but remember in this presence, gentlemen, that it is now two hundred and forty-eight years since the charter of this company was signed by my venerated ancestor, Gov. John Winthrop. In two years more you will be celebrating

your two hundred and fiftieth anniversary. During the long period of your existence, at least four of the lineal descendants of the old governor have been commanders of the corps; and I may be pardoned for not forgetting that there might have been, more than once, a fifth commander of the same name and lineage, — but I forbear from betraying the almost Masonic secrets of the association by intimating who that fifth might have been. It is enough for me to remember that I bore one of your spontoons, of the old John Rogers pattern, as your first lieutenant more than fifty years ago, and that for more than a fifth part of the whole existence of the corps my name has been on your rolls as a member. With your leave it will continue there as long as I live. You tell me, sir, that I can claim to be the father of the Ancients by seniority of membership. I thought that distinction belonged to my venerable friend, Col. Wilder, whom I hoped to meet here this afternoon, and for whose health and welfare all our hearts are beating in unison at this moment. I would gladly have yielded to him all the honors you have so kindly bestowed on me.

But this day and this hour belong neither to him nor to myself. They are sacred to the memory of the Father of his Country. No other memory would have called me from home in my present condition of health. Yet what can I say of George Washington which has not been sung by a hundred tongues already? What can I add to the tributes I have paid to his memory myself, either in connection with the corner-stone or the cap-stone of that majestic monument? Take it for all in all, his is the grandest merely human name on the long roll of the ages! His character is a model for all mankind. His principles and his example, if only faithfully and lovingly followed by us and our descendants, whether in military or civil, in public or in private life, will render our beloved country safe for a thousand generations! Our country, our whole country, united and free, is the only adequate monument to Washington. Oh, let it ever be cherished in all our hearts, and defended, if need be, by all our hands!

Subsequent to the address of Mr. Winthrop, informal addresses were made by members of the company.

COMMANDER EZRA JACKSON TRULL.

On the first Monday in June, 1885, Col. Ezra Jackson Trull was chosen the captain of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and after a little more than ten months of successful administration of his affairs he was stricken down in the prime of manhood by paralysis on the nineteenth day of April, 1886, terminating fatally on the twenty-ninth of the same month.

Capt. Trull was admitted a member of the company on Sept. 7, 1870, and was on several occasions chosen by his associates to positions of responsibility, being adjutant in 1872 and again in 1877, and first lieutenant in 1883. The duties of these several positions were performed with marked ability and success.

In the death of Col. Ezra Jackson Trull the military, political, social, and business circles of the city lost one who was the personification of activity, a faithful, conscientious, and upright man. He was ambitious for the honors which his fellow-men could bestow, and they were freely accorded him. Possessed of a frank, generous nature, he was a favorite in the circles in which he moved, and his means were always at the disposal of a worthy cause. Col. Trull was born in Boston, Sept. 13, 1842. His parents moved to Watertown in 1846, and he there received his early education, graduating at the High School. His business career commenced in his father's counting-room, where he remained up to the breaking out of the war. He very early in life developed a love for the military, and in 1858 joined the Boston City Guards, continuing the connection until 1860. In May, 1861, he joined the Fourth Battalion of Rifles, and on July 16, 1861, at the age of eighteen, he enlisted in the Thirteenth Regiment of Volunteers. On the 19th of August, 1862, he was commissioned a captain in the Thirty-ninth Regiment, and served with the command until his discharge, June 2, 1865. During the war he was taken prisoner at Weldon Railroad in North Carolina, and faced the horrors of Libby, Salisbury, and Danville prisons for a period of six months. As showing his pluck, it is related of him that while at Libby, the order came to shoot the officers then confined there who were held as hostages on account of the killing of Confederate guerillas by the Union Army at the time. The condemned men heard of the contemplated action, and, with the exception of Col. Trull, then captain, stripped themselves of their insignia of rank in order to conceal the fact that they were commissioned officers. The order for some reason was not carried out, however. After the war he went to Charlestown to live, conducting the distillery business left by his father, Ezra

Trull, with Daniel E. Chase. He joined Company A, Fifth Regiment, serving with the command until May 28, 1868, when he was discharged with the rank of corporal. He was commissioned adjutant of the Fifth Infantry, May 19, 1871; major, July 1, 1872; lieutenant-colonel, July 19, 1874; and colonel, March 6, 1875. In July, 1876, he was re-elected, and was removed from the position by decision of the Supreme Judicial Court, Jan. 11, 1882. On March 24, 1882, he was appointed captain and aide-de-camp on the staff of Gen. B. F. Peach, Jr., Second Brigade, M. V. M., a position he held at the time of his death. He was commander of the Boston Light Infantry Veteran Corps. He was president of the Fifth Regiment Association, and a member of the Loyal Legion, having been elected Oct. 7, 1874. He was a Democrat, and took an active interest in politics. He was elected to the Common Council of Charlestown in 1873 from Ward 1, and was the only candidate elected who was not on the Jonathan Stone reform ticket. In 1875 he was elected to the Common Council of Boston from the Charlestown district, and again in 1876 and in 1883. He was the Democratic nominee for State senator from Charlestown in 1883, being defeated by Col. John B. Norton. In 1884 he was again nominated for the Senate and elected, and was re-elected in 1885. He was first vice-president of the New England Club and a member of the Sixth District, Bay State, and Central Clubs. He was also a director of public institutions of the city of Boston. He was a thirty-second degree Mason, and a member of Boston Commandery Knights Templars, Faith Lodge of the Charlestown district, and Massachusetts Consistory. He was the acting captain-general of the Boston Commandery on its recent pilgrimage to California. He was also a member of Aleppo Temple of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, recently organized in this city. He was a member of the firm of Chapin, Trull & Co., distillers. Deceased leaves a widow and two sisters.

Immediately upon the announcement of the decease of Col. Trull, First Lieutenant Henry E. Smith, the next in command, after consultation with his associate commissioned officers, caused the flag of the company to be hoisted at half-mast, suitable emblems of mourning to be placed in the armory, and tendered to the family a military funeral by the company, the result of which was the issue of the following notice to every member of the command: —

COMPANY ORDER.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
BOSTON, April 30, 1886.

The officers and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company are hereby notified to assemble at the armory, Faneuil Hall, on Sunday, May 2, at 9 o'clock A. M., in uniform complete, for the purpose of performing escort duty on occasion of the obsequies of our late commander, COL. EZRA J. TRULL.

Past commanders will assemble at the same time and place, and report in the library room to Capt. John L. Stevenson, chief of staff.

The colors of the company will be draped, and the commissioned officers, staff, and sergeants will wear the customary badges of mourning, which will be provided by the quartermaster at the armory.

HENRY E. SMITH,
First Lieut. Commanding.

GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk.*

In accordance with this order, the company assembled promptly and in goodly numbers to pay their last tribute of respect to one whom in life they had chosen to honor and obey. Lieut. Smith, lieutenant commanding, appointed Capt. Fred. W. Wellington, of Worcester, as chief of the staff for the day.

The day was one of those clear spring days of our New England, but with a strong tinge of easterly wind, which rendered long standing decidedly unpleasant, yet for the movement of the troops nothing could have been finer.

All arrangements for the day were made by the officers of the company, with the unanimous sanction of the Standing Committee, including the providing of a suitable lunch both before the departure from the armory and upon the return, rendered necessary from the long services of the day, and providing horse cars to convey the company to Mount Auburn.

The company left the armory promptly at 11.30 o'clock A. M., and forming in South Market Street, proceeded through Commercial and North Market Streets, Dock Square, Washington Street, Haymarket Square, Beverly Street, Warren Bridge, Charlestown Square, Park, Common, Adams, and High Streets, to the late residence of Col. Trull at 32 Monument Square, where private funeral services were held.

AT THE HOUSE.

The residence was open to relatives, intimate friends, and visiting delegations of military and civic organizations, and up to the time of the services hundreds embraced the opportunity of taking a parting look at the face of their associate, friend, and comrade.

Among the number were Brig.-Gen. Benj. F. Peach and the full commissioned and non-commissioned staff of the Second Brigade, M. V. M., of which deceased was a member; Adjt.-Gen. Samuel Dalton, as representing his Excellency Gov. Robinson; Lieut.-Gov. Oliver Ames; members of the State Senate of 1885, of which deceased was a member; Hon. Hugh O'Brien, Mayor of Boston; Hon. *Charles H. Allen*, Donnovan, and Smith, of the Board of Aldermen; President Jenkins and *D. Foster Farrar*, Denney, Quigley, and Fisher, of the

NOTE. — Names in italic indicate members of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

Common Council: Albert T. Whiting, chairman of Board of Police Commissioners; Major Geo. W. McLean, of the Old Guard of New York; Col. Horace E. Boynton, of the governor's staff; the directors of public institutions of the city of Boston, of which deceased was a member; officers of the Charitable Irish Society, and many other well-known citizens of the Charlestown district, including ladies.

THE FUNERAL.

The arrangements for the funeral were, at the desire of the family, conducted by *Capt. John L. Stevenson*, a past commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, a life-long friend of the deceased, and, by his direction, at 12.20 the doors of the house were closed and the private services commenced with the singing of "The Lord is my Shepherd" by the Temple Quartet. Rev. E. A. Horton, pastor of the Second Unitarian Church, read a selection from the Scriptures, and then addressed brief remarks to the bereaved family, relatives, and intimate friends. He alluded to Col. Trull's devotion to his wife, and to the domestic side of his life. He made a pleasant home, where his friends were always welcome through his whole-hearted, generous way. The tributes of respect and esteem which were being showered on the deceased should be a comfort to the widow and her connections and friends. At the close of the remarks the quartet sung, "I cannot always trace the way," following which Rev. Mr. Horton offered a fervent prayer. After the singing of "Nearer, my God, to Thee," the services came to a close with the benediction.

The arrangement of details of the guard of honor was admirably conceived and successfully managed by Lieut. James P. Frost, late adjutant of the company and present adjutant of the First Battalion of Cavalry, who was specially detailed for this duty by Henry E. Smith, first lieutenant, commanding the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

THE PROCESSION.

Before noon nearly all the streets leading up to Monument Square were lined with uniformed companies, waiting to escort the remains to the church. Thousands of spectators thronged the sidewalks and covered the slopes around the Monument. The National Lancers left their armory on Bulfinch Street at eleven o'clock, and halted in City Square until the Ancients arrived. The latter left Faneuil Hall at 11.30, and marched directly to Monument Square. Then the body

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guard and guard of honor were formed around the funeral car. In the mean time aids had assigned to each body a position in the line, and at 1.15 o'clock all were in readiness to respond to Capt. Stevenson's orders to march. The right of the line moved until the funeral car stood opposite the door on Monument Avenue.

The car was drawn by four black horses, each led by a groom. Around the open sides were graceful festoons of bunting and crape. At 1.30 o'clock the pall-bearers appeared with the casket. The troops were drawn up in line facing the house, and as the small group moved down the steps, they remained at "present arms" until the body rested in the car. The casket was covered with the American flag, and upon its lid rested the Esponton and Gorget, — the insignia of his office as commander of the Ancients, — his hat, sword, and gloves. After the pall-bearers had taken their places, Col. Trull's horse, with empty saddle, was led behind the car by the groom, and then the procession moved in the following order: —

FORMATION OF THE COLUMN.

Platoon of Mounted Police under Sergt. Stevenson of Station 14.

Chief Marshal. — *Capt. John L. Stevenson.*

Chief of Staff. — *Capt. Geo. A. Keeler.*

AIDS.

Col. Henry A. Stevens.	*Major Henry G. Jordan.*
Capt. Edwin R. Frost.	*Lieut. Edward E. Allen.*
Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.	*Sergt. Thomas Savage.*
Sergt. Frank H. Mudge.	COL. HORACE E. BOYNTON.
Lieut. Col. FRANK L. STEVENSON.	Lieut. CHARLES D. WHITE.

THE ESCORT.

BOWLES' FIFTH REGIMENT BAND OF SOUTH ABINGTON.

25 pieces, W. A. BOWLES, *Leader.*

FIFTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY, M. V. M.

Col. WILLIAM A BANCROFT, Cambridge.
Lieut.-Col. ALONZO L. RICHARDSON, Woburn.
Major GEORGE F. FROST.
Major JOPHANUS H. WHITNEY.
Adjutant FREDERICK P. BARNES.
Surgeon ROBERT B. DIXON.
Asst.-Surgeon JULIAN A. MEAD.
Paymaster EVERETT W. BURDETT.
Chaplain SAMUEL J. BARROWS.

NOTE. — Names in italic indicate members of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

COMPANY C, Newton, 50 men, Capt. ISAAC H. HOUGHTON.
1st Lieut. George H. Benyon. 2d Lieut. John C. Kenedy.

COMPANY B, Cambridge, 52 men, Capt. THOMAS C. HENDERSON.
1st Lieut. Samuel T. Sinclair. 2d Lieut. Frederick M. Mitchell.

COMPANY H, Charlestown, 57 men, Capt. EVERETT P. MIERS.
1st Lieut. B. D. B. Bourne. 2d Lieut. Lorenzo G. Parker.

COMPANY E, Medford, 62 men, Capt. JOSEPH E. CLARK.
1st Lieut. John T. Coleman. 2d Lieut. Edward W. Mitchell.

COMPANY G, Woburn, 52 men, Capt. GEORGE M. BUCHANAN.
1st Lieut. Joseph M. Hall. 2d Lieut. George A. Simonds.

COMPANY D, Boston, 60 men.
1st Lieut. Samuel Porter. 2d Lieut. Robert P. B. Bell.

COMPANY A, Boston, 55 men, Capt. WILLIAM H. OAKES.
1st Lieut. Charles E. French. 2d Lieut. Frank T. Lewis.

COMPANY F, Waltham, 54 men, Capt GIDEON F. HAYNES.
1st Lieut. Robert B. Eades. 2d Lieut. Willard P. Locke.

NINTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY, M. V. M.

COMPANY G, JACKSON GUARDS, 46 men, Capt. THOMAS F. BUTLER.
2d Lieut. JOSEPH O'DOHERTY.

FIELD AND STAFF.

Col. WILLIAM M. STRACHAN.
Lieut.-Col. LAWRENCE J. LOGAN.
Major FREDERICK B. BOGAN.
Adjutant DAVID MCGUIRE.
Quartermaster JAMES H. NUGENT.
Asst.-Surgeon FRANCIS H. MULLEN.
Paymaster JOHN HOGAN.

EIGHTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY, M. V. M.

FIELD, STAFF, AND LINE OFFICERS.

Lieut.-Col. CHARLES E. CHASE.
Major CLARENCE M. SPRAGUE.
Major GEO. A. COPELAND.

Quartermaster FITZ W. PERKINS.
Quartermaster-Sergt. WILLIAM A. DODGE.
Paymaster JOHN G. WARNER.
Capt. CHAS. L. DODGE, Company E.
Capt. EBEN T. BRACKETT, Company I.
Lieut. JAMES T. POOL, Company I.
Lieut. J. MANSON FOGG, Company I.
Capt. WINSOR M. WARD, Company K.

SIXTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY, M. V. M.

COMPANY L, Boston, 52 men, Capt. GEORGE W. BRADY.
1st Lieut. FRANK WOODS.

DAHLGREN POST 2 FIFE AND DRUM CORPS.

Sergt. MCNAMARA, *Leader.*

BOSTON LIGHT INFANTRY VETERAN ASSOCIATION.

52 men, Senior Captain Gen. DAVID W. WARDROP, commanding.

STAFF.

Surgeon JOSEPH T. BROWN.
Paymaster JOHN D. LILLEY.
Quartermaster JAMES C. LAUGHTON.
Adjutant *A. C. Betteley.*
Commissary *Chas. T. Hough.*
GEO. W. LITTLE, } *Color Bearers.*
THOMAS J. FULLER, }

HONORARY STAFF.

Capt. GEORGE E. LOVETT, *Chief of Staff.*

PROVIDENCE LIGHT INFANTRY VETERAN CORPS.

Capt. *J. Harry Welch.* Quartermaster Robinson Pierce.
Capt. F. B. Burt. Lieut. George Wheaton.
Col. S. C. Arnold. William H. Silloway.
Henry G. Robinson. Alexander Walford.

PROVIDENCE LIGHT INFANTRY ACTIVE CORPS.

Col. W. H. Thornton. Quartermaster F. J. Sheldon.
Capt. Edwin Draper. Capt. F. W. Peabody.
Lieut. William Bly. Commissa'y Sergt. J. W. Armstrong.
Sergt. Thomas Melrick. Corporal R. W. Mitchell.
Color Sergeant Thomas S. Delano.

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PUTNAM PHALANX OF HARTFORD.

Major C. H. Case. Col. H. A. Tyler.
Capt. Joseph Warner. Commissary James Foley.

VETERAN CITY GUARD OF HARTFORD.

Major J. G. Rathburn. Capt. W. G. Simmons.
Capt. Sidney Burr. Capt. William L. Speare.

POST 2, C. Frank King, C. H. Ross, R. B. Henderson; POST 21, Theodore Leutz; POST 15, George K. Pomeroy.

PAST OFFICERS M. V. M.

Capt. Geo. T. Sears. Lieut. C. A. Wyman.
Lieut. J. M. Hall.

FIRST COMPANY commanded by 2d Capt. *Joshua M. Cushing.*
Right Guide, Lieut. *William G. Shillaber.*

SECOND COMPANY commanded by 3d Capt. GEORGE B. APPLETON.
Right Guide, Lieut. *John McDonough.*

THIRD COMPANY commanded by 4th Capt. *Jacob Bensemoil.*
Right Guide, Lieut. Andrew Noland.

FOURTH COMPANY commanded by 1st Lieut. FRANK H. LITTLE.

CHARLESTOWN HIGH SCHOOL CADETS.

COMPANY E, 40 men, Capt. EDWARD E. ALLEN.
1st Lieut. Frank W. Libby. 2d Lieut. R. B. Loring.

COMPANY K, 25 men, Capt. CALVIN SARGENT.
1st Lieut. O. F. Sager. 2d Lieut. C. E. Starks.

BOSTON CADET BAND.

30 pieces, J. THOMAS BALDWIN, *Leader.*

FIRST REGIMENT OF INFANTRY, M. V. M.

Lieut.-Col. THOMAS R. MATHEWS.
Adjutant WILLIAM W. KELLETT.
Quartermaster FRANCIS BATCHELDER.
Surgeon OTIS H. MARION.
Asst.-Surgeon HERMAN F. VICKERY.
Sergt.-Major LEROY M. BICKFORD.
Quartermaster-Sergeant FRANK H. YOUNG.

COMPANY D, Boston, 51 men, Capt. HARRY C. GARDNER.
1st Lieut. Joseph H. Frothingham. 2d Lieut. Henry White.

NOTE. — Names in italic indicate members of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

COMPANY B, Cambridge, 33 men, Capt. *Frank W. Dallinger.*
1st Lieut. Ralph Smith. 2d Lieut. Charles H. Hillman.

COMPANY A, Boston, 47 men, Capt. FRANK H. BRIGGS.
1st Lieut. Winthrop Alexander. 2d Lieut. William S. Pepperell.

COMPANY L, East Boston, 38 men, Capt. HENRY CARSTENSEN.
1st Lieut. Joseph W. Sanders. 2d Lieut. Alex. Livingston.

COMPANY H, Chelsea, 49 men, Capt. HENRY W. ATKINS.
1st Lieut. Charles S. Rogers. 2d Lieut. George W. Chicken.

COMPANY K, Boston, 39 men, Capt. HENRY PARKINSON.
1st Lieut. *Samuel Hobbs.* 2d Lieut. Howard Wade.

COMPANY C, Boston, 48 men, Capt. J. MARION MOULTON.
1st Lieut. Anton J. Noether. 2d Lieut. Geo. H. Luscombe.

SALEM CADET BAND.

30 pieces, JEAN MISSUD, *Leader.*
H. E. PERKINS, *Drum-Major.*

FIRST REGIMENT FIFE AND DRUM CORPS.

40 pieces, JAMES E. CLARK, *Leader.*

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY.

OFFICERS.

First Lieutenant, — HENRY E. SMITH, *Lieut. Commanding.*
Second Lieutenant, — Lieut. ISAAC D. DANA.
Adjutant, — Lieut. EDWARD E. WELLS.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Surgeon, — GEORGE H. JONES.
Paymaster, — Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME.
Quartermaster, — Sergt. GEO. P. MAY.
Commissary, — Capt. P. E. DOLLIVER.
Asst.-Surgeon, — ARTHUR LEACH.
Asst.-Paymaster, — Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant-Major, — Lieut. WARREN S. DAVIS.
Quartermaster-Sergeant, — Sergt. JOHN H. PEAK.
Hospital Steward, — Lieut. JOHN T. MORIARTY.
Band Guide, — Sergt. WILLIAM C. PFAFF.

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Sergt. Edward Warner, } *Markers.*
Capt. Emmons R. Ellis, }
Lieut. George E. Hall, } *Flankers to the Commander.*
Lieut. J. Henry Taylor, }
Major George H. Maynard, } *Right and Left General Guides.*
Lt.-Col. Edward B. Blasland, }

HONORARY STAFF.

Capt. Frederick W. Wellington, *Chief of Staff.*
Capt. Thomas F. Temple, } *Finance Committee.*
Sergt. Charles J. Hayden, }
Lieut. Charles L. Smith, of Battery A.
Capt. Benj. F. Field, Jr., First Brigade Staff.
Major George W. McLean, Old Guard of New York.
Lieut. Thomas E. Sloan, Old Guard of New York.
Lieut. A. D. Williams, Old Guard of New York.
Lieut. W. I. Sheldon, Old Guard of New York.
Sergt. Morrison Hoyt, Old Guard of New York.
Lieut. H. H. Brockway, Old Guard of New York.
Lieut. John Martine, Old Guard of New York.
A. Pyatt, Old Guard of New York.
Col. C. M. Van Slyck, United Train Artillery, Providence.
Paymaster E. C. Danforth, United Train Artillery, Providence.
Commissary William N. Otis, United Train Artillery, Providence.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Major Lyman S. Hapgood, *Sergeant.*

Capt. W. S. Sampson, *Right Guide.*
Marshall Lincoln.
Capt. S. V. Stillings.
Major Benj. F. Talbot.
George D. Russell.
Col. Henry Walker.
George H. Spaulding, *Left Guide.*
George J. Raymond.
Lieut. William H. Jones.
F. B. Wentworth.
Frank F. Olney.
Capt. Lewis J. Bird.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. William H. Marsh, *Sergeant.*

J. L. R. Eaton, *Right Guide.*
Sergt. Geo. W. Spaulding.
Edgar L. Hull.
H. W. B. Frost.
Isaac Riley.
J. O. Littlefield, *Left Guide.*
Sergt. Frederick H. Adams.
William G. Fish.
Andrew J. Simpson.
James H. Smith.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. William J. Smith, *Sergeant.*

Capt. William H. Jones, *Right Guide.*
A. J. Hathaway.
Sergt. Henry F. Wade, *Left Guide.*
Charles R. Brown.

Arthur Fuller.
Sergt. George B. Martis.
Winthrop Messenger.
Sergt. Daniel L. Ware.
John H. Proctor.
William M. Maynard.
Howard J. Byrne.
Edgar G. Scripture.
Lieut. E. A. Messinger.
Sergt. Aaron K. Loring.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. Charles H. Betteley, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Stephen H. Tarbell, *Right Guide.*
Dexter Pratt.
Sergt. W. F. Bacon, *Color Bearer.*
Capt. Harvey B. Wilder.
Lyman Boynton, *Left Guide.*
Elijah Beach.
Sergt. H. B. Emerson, *Color Bearer.*
James H. Kelley.

GUARD OF HONOR DETAILED ON RIGHT FLANK.

Capt. George O. Noyes, *Sergeant.*

INFANTRY.

Henry N. Cass.
Lieut. William Parker Jones.
Sergt. Joseph H. Baguley.
Thomas H. Harding.
Capt. Harrison G. Wells.
Lieut. F. M. Trifet.
Lieut. John S. Russell.
Charles M. Parker.
Lieut. Thomas Restieaux.
Sergt. Melville C. Grant.

ARTILLERY.

Wilber C. Babcock.
Sergt. Leon S. Quimby.
Henry Q. Stimpson.
Moses J. Grodjinski.
William T. Van Nostrand.
Fred. E. Atteaux.
E. R. Hunnewell.
Sergt. Amasa W. Bailey.
William H. Mitchell.
Charles H. Glover.

GUARD OF HONOR DETAILED ON LEFT FLANK.

Capt. J. Henry Brown, *Sergeant.*

INFANTRY.

Lieut. William F. Hall.
Edward Coggins.
Thomas W. Carter.
Capt. John Thomas.
Capt. Samuel Hichborn.
Sergt. David O. Clark.
Albert E. Proctor.
James M. Smith.
Lieut. Edwin Adams.
James L. White.

ARTILLERY.

Lieut. George H. Gibson.
Hobart S. Hussey.
Robert J. Bath.
John D. Dwyer.
Aaron B. Babcock.
Lieut. Charles B. Barrett.
H. L. Wheeler.
William W. Sias.
Thomas Emerson.
Charles H. Mann.

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Sergeant.*

Edward Sullivan.
Daniel W. Russell.
Charles H. Dunham.
Charles F. Munroe.
Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.
Frederick Mills.
Emery Grover.
Albert H. Stearns.
Horace K. Osborn.
E. A. Boardman.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

DANIEL H. SMITH, *Sergeant.*

J. B. Hathaway.
William N. Mills.
J. Frank Miles.
William Tyner.
J. H. Harlow.
J. A. Plummer.
George W. Mills.
Charles E. Smith.
Homer M. Daggett, Jr.
John Galvin.

THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

ALBERT E. LOCKHART, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Thomas L. Churchill.
J. Charles Smith.
William L. Dolbear.
Wolf Jackson.
Charles W. Woodward.
Oliver G. Pearson.
E. H. Grover.
George W. Bowker.
Horace Partridge.
Winslow B. Lucas.

Two platoons of the National Lancers.

COMPANY B, FIRST BATTALION OF CAVALRY, M. V. M., 65 men.
Capt. HENRY D. ANDREWS.

1st Lieut. Isaac H. Allard. 2d Lieut. *Edward B. Wadsworth.*

In advance of the Guard of Honor.

A Company of the First Regiment of Infantry, M. V. M., consisting of a detail of six men from each of the seven companies on duty, and commanded by 1st Lieut. JOHN T. COLEMAN, of Company E, escorting the *Guard of Honor.*

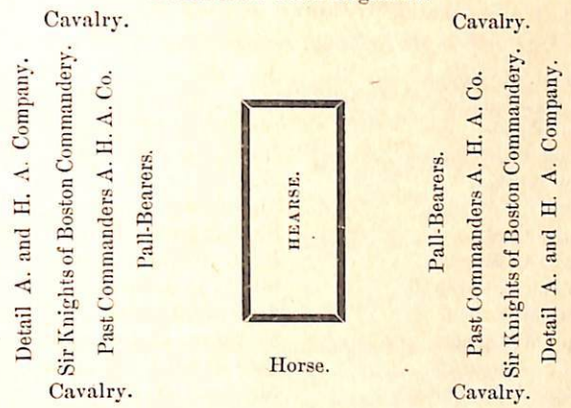
THE HEARSE.

Flanked on either side by four lines, in single and double column, extending and embracing respectively, and in order, the pall-bearers, the past commanders, the Sir Knights of Boston Commandery and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, the whole comprising the Guard of Honor.

NOTE. — Names in italic indicate members of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

NATIONAL LANCERS.

Detail from Fifth Regiment.



COMPANY D, NINTH REGIMENT, Capt. M. J. MCCARTHY, 40 men.

1st Lieut. Edward Egan. 2d Lieut. John J. Starkey.

ROXBURY HORSE GUARD, COMPANY A, First Battalion Cavalry, 1st Lieut. G. F. HENDERSON commanding, 50 men; 2d Lieut. David Henderson.

COL. TRULL'S horse, with military trappings, led by CHARLES LAUGHLIN.

PALL-BEARERS.

Major *D. H. Follett*, representing the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company; Col. *A. C. Wellington*, representing Post 113, Grand Army; Capt. A. N. Sampson, representing the Second Brigade Staff; Lieut.-Col. *Leonard C. Lane*, representing the Fifth Regiment Association; Capt. *N. N. Noyes*, representing the Loyal Legion; Sir *James M. Gleason*, Captain-General, representing Boston Commandery Knights Templars; Capt. William H. Jackson, representing the Boston Light Infantry Veteran Corps; F. E. Loomis, representing the Olive Branch Lodge, I. O. O. F.; Major *Fred S. King*, representing the Central Club; Col. *H. W. Huguley*, representing the New England Liquor Dealers' Association; Hon. John B. Martin, representing the Directors of Public Institutions; Henry N. Sawyer, representing the New England Club.

GUARD OF HONOR, under command of 1st Lieut. JAMES P. FROST.

GUARD OF HONOR.

Past Commanders of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.— Capt. James A. Fox, Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks, Major George O. Carpenter, Brig.-Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Col. Edward Wyman, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Major Charles W. Stevens, Capt. William H. Cundy, Capt. John Mack, Major George S. Merrill.

NOTE.— Names in italic indicate members of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

SIR KNIGHTS OF BOSTON COMMANDERY, K. T.

Em. Sir FREDERICK T. COMEE, *Eminent Commander.*

Sir *Eugene H. Richards, Generalissimo.*

Sir John H. M. Asmus.
Sir Charles H. Barnes.
Sir John Blackie.
Sir Horace P. Blackman.
Sir Caleb Bowker.
Sir Walter W. Boyden.
Sir Charles O. Brooks.
Sir Charles O. Burrill.
Sir William T. Cheswell.
Sir Henry H. Cotton.
Sir Harry W. Cumner.
Sir *John S. Damrell.*
Sir Charles J. Deveraux.
Sir Josiah T. Dyer.
Sir Charles A. Fairbanks.
Sir *Charles B. Fessenden.*
Sir William B. Parazina.
Sir *Albert L. Richardson.*
Sir W. L. B. Robinson.
Sir *George G. Stratton.*
Sir Frank W. Wardwell.
Sir Moses H. Webber.
Sir Joseph W. Whitaker.
Sir Leonard B. Nichols.
Sir *John D. Gale.*
Sir George A. Gillette.
Sir *Sidney M. Hedges.*
Sir *George F. Hewett.*
Sir *Eugene A. Holton.*
Sir Edgar F. Hunt.
Sir Edward F. Jacobs.
Sir J. Arthur Jacobs.
Sir W. H. LaPointe.
Sir Francis Leeds.
Sir Emery D. Leighton.
Sir Charles I. Litchfield.
Sir *Henry H. Litchfield.*
Sir Thomas Merrill.
Sir Edward C. Neal.
Sir Otis S. Neal.
Sir Edwin Prescott.
Sir Augustus Ridgway.
Sir George W. Storer.
Sir Fred O. Vegelahn.
Sir Charles H. Webber.
Sir *William H. West.*
Sir L. Merton White.
Sir John P. Walker.

FOLLOWING IN CARRIAGES.

Relatives.

Adjt.-Gen. Samuel Dalton and members of the staff of his Excellency the Governor and Commander-in-Chief of the State.

Brig.-Gen. Benj. F. Peach, Jr., of the Second Brigade, M. V. M., accompanied by the entire commissioned and non-commissioned staff in carriages, as follows: —

Col. Chas. C. Fry, A. A. G.; Col. Thomas Kittridge, M. Dir.; Col. Jos. A. Ingalls, A. I. G.; Col. Augustus N. Sampson, A. D. C.; Capt. *Aaron A. Hall*, P. M.; Capt. Elijah George, J. A.; Capt. Wm. T. Lambert, Eng.; Capt. Geo. W. Preston, A. Q. M.; Lieut. C. Merton Haley, Signal Officer; Lieut. Oliver G. Burgess, Amb. Officer; Lieut. *Newell A. Thompson*, Sergt.-Major; Sergt. H. E. Converse, Q. M. Sergt.; Lieut. Samuel B. Clark, Hos. Stew.; Sergt. Winthrop M. Merrill, Bugler; Sergt. Phineas W. Sprague, Clerk; Sergt. George C. Browne, Col.-Sergt.

His Honor Mayor HUGH O'BRIEN and Aldermen *Allen*, Donnovan, and Smith. President Jenkins and Councilmen Farrar, Denney, and Quigley.

NOTE. — Names in italic indicate members of Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

President Edward B. Rankin, Secretary J. W. Fogarty, Keeper of the Silver Key, John Mitchell Galvin, and Ex-President D. H. Morrissey, of the Charitable Irish Society.

Charles C. Garey, N. G.; Charles R. Webb, V. G.; Frank A. Metcalf, P. G., and Raphael Rosnosky, of Olive Branch Lodge, I. O. O. F., of Charlestown, in carriage.

Officers of the Charlestown *Enterprise* Company, in carriage.

Officers of the Bostonian Society, William Clarence Burrage, Major *Samuel W. Clifford*, in carriage.

Members of the Board of Directors of Public Institutions, Frederick A. Pease, Hon. Frederick S. Risteen, Charles F. Parker, and Patrick H. Farren, in carriage.

Section of National Lancers.

SOCIETIES ON FOOT.

Fifth Regiment Association, 100 men.

Marshal, Col. *William T. Grammar*, of Woburn.

Aids. — Capt. J. HOSEA; Col. KING, of Somerville; Quartermaster WILLIAMS, of Somerville; Capt. FRANK W. PRAY.

Boston Light Infantry Veteran Corps, 25 men in citizens' dress, under command of Capt. D. A. Dolan.

Post 113, G. A. R., 70 men, Capt. G. A. Sanderson commanding.

Thirty-ninth Regiment Association, Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry (of which Col. Trull was *President*), 40 men, under command of Lieut. J. R. Hosea.

Citizens generally, followed by a section of mounted police.

The coffin, wrapped in the American flag, was in full view of the throng, and on top lay the Esponton and Gorget of the Commander, and a sword and belt, which had been manufactured especially for Colonel Trull, and which was to have been presented to him by members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery at the anniversary of the company on the 1st of June.

Just after two o'clock the line moved toward Boston, from Monument Square through Monument Avenue to Main Street and City Square, and over Warren Bridge. The streets of Charlestown were thronged with people. The scene in and about Monument Square was very impressive. The music of the bands in the "Dead March in Saul," the long rolls of the muffled drums mingled with the mournful peals of fifes, the slow and measured tread of the military as they marched with reversed arms, the colors and other emblems furled and draped in mourning, the silence of the throngs, made the scene one of great solemnity. The sweet chimes of Christ Church in the distance breathed out their godlike antiphones.

The procession was headed by a squad of police under Sergeant William B. Daley of the Second Division on foot, and a detail from the mounted squad, Marshal and aids, and then the military followed.

The line occupied twenty minutes in passing a given point. The steadiness and soldierly appearance of the men in line was very noticeable. The bridge and all the streets through which they passed on the way to the Second Church were jammed with people. After crossing the bridge the route to the church was through Beverly Street, to Haymarket Square, to Washington Street, to School, to Beacon, to Dartmouth, to Boylston Street to the church, which was reached shortly after three o'clock. An immense throng of people was gathered outside the building.

INSIDE OF THE CHURCH.

IMPRESSIVE SERVICES — BEAUTIFUL TRIBUTES — THE SERMON.

The solemn stillness of the dimly lighted church offered a marked contrast to the busy rush of the streets. All the seats were reserved by the Marshal for the accommodation of the various organizations participating. The musical service was simple but very effective. Mrs. Crawford officiated at the organ, and the Temple Quartet rendered the vocal selections.

Massed upon the platform, the reading-desk, and a number of small tables placed at the head of the church, were numerous floral pieces of rare design and beauty. The atmosphere was laden with the odor of a garden of flowers, and bright with gorgeous color. Hanging on the front of the pulpit was a large shield of white carnations with a gorget in red carnations, and a spontoon in purple immortelles standing out in bold relief. This elegant design was sent by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. An immense pillow of carnations and roses, inscribed "Old Guard," with a corner of white satin ribbon, was sent from New York. The Boston Light Infantry Veterans had a huge bed of English ivy, with rose corners, the centre emblems inscribed with the letters "B. L. I. V., 1798–1886," and the words "Our Commander." The directors of public institutions sent a beautiful floral emblem of a book in white carnations, lettered "Our Associate." The Irish Charitable Society offered as their tribute a large broken wreath, on which hung a floral sickle. The Bunker Hill Club sent a model of the famous monument in pansies. The California Pilgrims sent a pillow of carnations inscribed "At Rest." The New England Distillers' Association offered "With sincere sympathy," a large basket of magnificent roses. The superintendent of public institutions sent a tall column of roses, around which twined the fragrant heliotrope. The Aleppo Temple of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine sent a handsome pillow of English ivy, bearing the mystic emblems of the Order. The Massachusetts Consistory, S.·. P.·. R.·. S.·. 32°, sent a Greek cross of ivy. Henry Dixey had a pillow of roses and carnations inscribed "At Rest." The

Charlestown Cadet Veteran Association offered a standing floral cross of great beauty. Post 113, G. A. R., had a star of lovely roses. The Albany Burgesses had a column of ivy, and the New England Club presented a large pillow of carnations and roses. On each side of the reading-desk was a floral shield sent by the Charlestown *Enterprise*, and a floral badge of the Third Army Corps, First Regiment. The most prominent design was a large army tent in white carnations, inscribed on the front "Aide-de-Camp." This was the offering of the Second Brigade staff.

Other tributes came from a number of organizations with which Colonel Trull had been connected, and persons who held him in high respect. Boston Commandery, K. T., sent a large cross and crown. The Second Brigade staff also sent a massive Maltese cross of cardinal pinks, with a ground-work of ivy. The Fifth Regiment Association, Company H, sent a massive pillow, and the First Light Infantry of Providence, R. I., a badge of carnations and gillyflowers. The Boston Common Council, of which deceased was a member for several years, sent a standing cross of ivy and lilies. A broken shaft was the joint tribute of Alderman Donovan and Senator John R. Murphy. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gahm sent a broken column of Marshal Niel roses, lilies and ivy; the Central Club a cross and crown resting on a mound of ivy; Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Worcester, a floral scarf of pansies and roses; Mr. and Mrs. George H. Chapin, a wreath; Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Buckley, of New York, a massive pillow, inscribed "At Rest," in blue violets; Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Witherell, a wreath of pansies; Mrs. F. M. Holmes, a wreath; Mrs. Emle, a bower of lilies; Mrs. S. L. Harding, of Brooklyn, N. Y., a wreath; and Charles W. Norton, a wreath.

ENTERING THE CHURCH.

At three o'clock the strains of a military band were heard playing outside the church, "Flee as a bird to the mountain," then followed a dirge. Shortly afterward the centre door of the church was thrown open and the procession, led by Rev. E. A. Horton and Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, of Salisbury, chaplain-elect of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, filed into the church, the ministers reciting, "I am the resurrection and the life," while the organ gave out a plaintive prelude. The Mayor and the city government and the members of the Senate of 1884–5 occupied front pews, then came officers of the Fifth Regiment, the First Regiment, the Boston Light Infantry Veterans, the Loyal Legion, officers and staff of the First and Second Brigades, M. V. M., members of the New England Club, the Boston Club, the Central Club, the Distillers' Association, the Irish

Charitable Society, the Thirty-Ninth Regiment Association, Ward Three Democratic Committee, the Bostonian Society, Olive Branch Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, the California Pilgrims, composed of Knights Templars, and Post 113, G. A. R.

Adjutant General Dalton and Major McLean of the Old Guard of New York and the officers and members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company sat immediately in front of the pulpit. The centre of the church presented a rare appearance by reason of the brilliant and striking uniforms of the military.

The casket was laid reverently near the floral offerings, and the guards took their places.

SERVICE.

Music.

"Come unto Me" . . . . . *By the Temple Quartet.*

INVOCATION.

BY REV. OLIVER A. ROBERTS.

Our Father who art in Heaven, whose glory we behold in this sunlit day, but whose love no name expresses, no words can tell, burdened yet hopeful, "perplexed but not in despair, cast down but not destroyed," with wounded but trustful hearts we invoke thy continued presence and blessing. Sanctify this service unto the present comfort and permanent good of this multitude of thy servants. Abide thou with our brothers whose leader has fallen in life's battle; may they realize his certain victory. Unto the afflicted family, whose earthly idol so quickly vanished, may the promises of thy Word and the consolations of thy Spirit be precious and helpful. Attend us in our future way. Fill us with devotion to truth, loyalty to Thee, and love toward all men; and bring us, at thine own time and in thine own way, to Thee forever. Amen.

SCRIPTURE SELECTIONS.

Weeping may endure for the night, but joy cometh in the morning.

God is our refuge and strength: therefore will not we fear though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea.

My flesh and my heart faileth, but God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.

Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.

He shall deliver thee in six troubles, and in seven there shall no evil touch thee.

My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle, swifter than a post they flee away. They are passed away as the swift ships.

The Lord redeemeth the souls of his servants and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

Our affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh out for us in a higher and still higher degree, an everlasting weight of glory: while we look not at the

things which are seen but at the things which are unseen, for the things which are seen are temporal, but the things which are not seen are eternal.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

I think that the sufferings of the present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory that shall be revealed in us.

For eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor the heart of man conceived the things which God hath prepared for them that love him.

This corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions, if it were not so I would have told you; I go to prepare a place for you: and if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also.

There shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain.

And there shall be no night there, and they need no candle, neither light of the sun, for the Lord God giveth them light and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, immovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

Mr. Roberts then read the following poem: —

LENT, NOT LOST.

"All is not lost that 's passed beyond our keeping,
Light is not gone, though sight be dim with weeping;
Sweet voices still are sounds of love repeating,
Though heavy ears scarce catch the tones retreating.

Wave after wave, in endless circles flowing,
Breaks on the shore to which our barks are going;
Our parted treasures, wafted there before us,
To-morrow's dawn may safely all restore us.

The gates of heaven their odorous freshness bringing.
With swifter speed our battered hulls are winging,
And clouds that hide the sun from our discerning,
Quench not the distant beacon's steady burning.

Brief is the space that from our loved divides us,
Thin is the mist that from their haven hides us;
Soft hands on high are beckoning signals holding,
Strong arms wait patient for our hearts enfolding.

There, where from sight our blessed ones have vanished,
There, where our Father dear recalls his banished,
There lies the home that knoweth no removing,
There lives the love that never needeth proving.

There all, and always, dwell within His keeping,
Who, sleepless, careth while our care is sleeping;
How can we dare to falter in our praying,
Their perfect bliss against our sorrow weighing?

Yet while cease unwise and vain complaining,
We have but loaned, — our title still retaining;
Love hath a lien that time nor death can sever,
Our own are ours, forever and forever."

MUSIC.

"STILL, STILL WITH THEE" . . . . . *By the Temple Quartet.*

ADDRESS.

BY REV. E. A. HORTON.

You are not waiting for any words of mine: the words of men will convey no proper eulogy of our departed friend. These streets lined with a great multitude present a significant spectacle. In this we see a popular tribute of respect to the worth of the man whose body lies before us. As you look upon his face, what memories come trooping through your mind! Eulogy is not necessary, but I was his friend, and I speak as a friend. Eulogy is easy when so many things that are good can be said of him, yet we are not here to praise our friend merely, but to exhort ourselves, to cheer ourselves under our loss. He has gone in the flush and prime of life. Will that face not smile again? Will that hand, so eager in good works, not stretch out again toward us? We can scarcely realize that the breath of life has left his dear form, he was so young and full of strength.

Yet in the few years allotted to him he accomplished a great deal. His kindly heart beat lovingly for humanity. This generosity of spirit adorned his character. Here you have the key to his whole life. By his generous impulses he was able to gain so many friends without any artificiality. From that face came genial influences which made all men love him. Not to men of titles, or to those clothed in silk and purple, but to all alike he gave kindly recognition.

Such lives do more than laws for the brotherhood of man, such characters bring the golden age of peace more than much preaching. Multitudes of men will learn to believe in humanity because such a man has lived. Was he not a man thoroughly in earnest? He knew how to transmit his power to other men. It was not for him to ascend a lofty peak of seclusion away from the woes of our common humanity, but to mix with men in earnest and practical work.

When he heard the drum beat and saw the flag unfurled he went out to battle, a mere youngling, hardly knowing what the war was about, except that his was a country worth fighting for, and by the graves of his fathers he fought bravely. He went out not simply to fight in the front of the battle, but to meet those dire necessities and awful penances that come upon those thrown into prison. How cheering was his voice, how bright was his spirit, what a ray of light he poured into Andersonville and Libby prisons in hours so dreary and lonesome! His bright nature kept many an imprisoned soldier from despondency.

Twenty-five years ago the echoes of the war thundered through the country; and as I look upon his face to-day, I can hardly believe that he bore his part in the struggle, and that you are paying him his last tribute of honor. The emblems we see here are largely military, and on the right and left, guarding his casket, are citizen soldiers. I would that the concentrated gaze of the community could be fixed on this spectacle. Too often is the citizen soldier derided. What are the trappings, the processions, but the outer vesture of the stern and strong spirit from which leap forward at any moment the mighty power to defend? Massachusetts does well, Boston does well, through her representatives, in honoring her citizen soldiers, and in offering a tribute to the man who did not live merely to make money or deal in the mart, but who was ready to fight when his country needed him.

He loved these various organizations of which he was a member, because he was earnest and desired to put into lasting forms the living ideas which filled his soul. Individual conceptions must be incorporated, in order to bless humanity. It was not simply brotherhood he sought; he knew the ideas held by these organizations would be handed down to posterity when he was gone.

As a legislator he was wise. The wise legislator is not of necessity a man of oratorical powers, but the man of skilful and discreet judgment. Such a man is to-day approved of men as one who exhibits statesmanship. Personally he was my friend. His pew was near in the front of the church. His eye looked into mine with a frankness and transparency born of an elevated character. He was a good parishioner, and took a deep interest in the work of the parish. We shall miss him very much. To-day we say good-by, farewell to his mortal vesture, but we shall always hear his faithful recognition, and our dear comrade will often walk with us in spirit. His memory is consigned to you; estimate it as one of the treasures of the Commonwealth, and some day we shall see him beyond these fields of duty, in the eternal kingdom.

The congregation of uniformed men sat with bowed heads during the discourse, and at the close there was many a tear-stained face to be seen. Some were visibly affected by the touching references to their dead friend and comrade. Prayer by Dr. Horton, and singing by the quartet of "Deem not that they are blest alone," concluded the exercises. The congregation then silently passed the casket and viewed the remains.

The casket was lined with rich satin, and on the inside of the upper lid was a silver plate bearing the inscription: —

EZRA J. TRULL.
BORN SEPTEMBER 13, 1842.
DIED APRIL 29, 1886.
AGED 43 YEARS 6 MONTHS.

The services at the church were not concluded until five o'clock, the delay being unavoidable.

TO THE CEMETERY.

The line was soon formed again, and the line of march taken up for Mount Auburn Cemetery. The route to West Boston Bridge was through Boylston Street, to Arlington Street, to Beacon, to Charles, to Cambridge Street, and all along these streets were congregated crowds of people, who had patiently awaited the procession for hours. On reaching the bridge the street cars were in readiness for the troops and Ancients, with carriages for the guard of honor. The trip to the cemetery was made in quick time, and was reached just as the sun was setting. Mrs. Trull and near relatives and some intimate personal friends of the deceased reached the cemetery shortly before the funeral procession arrived. They did not attend the military services at the church. The tomb is located in Hazel Dell, a beautiful spot with steep embankments up from the basin itself. The dell is near the main entrance, and along its easterly slope is the tomb of the Trull family, the remains of some of whom have rested there for nearly fifty years.

THE TRULL TOMB.

The tomb is a solid and imposing structure of granite masonry, and is located in the centre of a long row of similar structures, the sepulchres of the ancestors of many of Boston's oldest families. The interior of the tomb has some twenty niches, four of which are already occupied. On the left centre, the niche in which the remains of Lieut. Ezra Trull, who was lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in 1844, and the colonel's father, repose, bore the following: —

EZRA TRULL.
DIED NOVEMBER 21, 1876.
AGED 64 YEARS.

To the right of this and in the same tier, the body of his mother lies, and the spot is marked by the following: —

ANNETTE C. TRULL.
DIED MARCH 8, 1869.
AGED 57 YEARS 11 MONTHS.

In the upper tier there are two coffins. These niches bear the following inscriptions: —

LUCY MARIA,
DAUGHTER OF EZRA TRULL.
DIED MARCH 9, 1849.
AGED 10 MONTHS.

EZRA JACKSON,
SON OF EZRA TRULL.
DIED OCTOBER 1, 1838.
AGED 10 MONTHS.

This babe died before the colonel was born, and the christening of the latter by the same name shows how much the father thought of the name Ezra Jackson.

The people crowded the embankments surrounding the dell to get a good view of the final exercises, even going so far as to climb on top of the tombs in their anxiety to get a glimpse. They did not seem to heed the biting, chilling wind. Some of them passed the time in wandering about the monuments, or in watching the miniature fountain at play within a stone's throw of the Trull tomb. Longfellow's grave in Catalpa Path is almost directly above the mausoleums located in the dell.

AT THE TOMB.

The great number of floral tributes from the church were taken through the gates just after six o'clock. These flowers were tastefully arranged on the grass plat on either side of the tomb. The massive shield from the Ancients was suspended from the apex of the tomb, and hung directly over the door. At 6.30 the bugle notes of the Lancers were heard. The red coats soon came into view, and soon afterward the procession entered the cemetery. The Ancients formed on the brow of the bank on the southeast side of the dell, from whence they could look down and across at the tomb. The Fifth Regiment drew up on Catalpa Path on the brow of the other embankment, and above the row of tombs. Then a solemn dirge was played by the bands as the pall-bearers and past commanders and others of the guard of honor reverentially passed along the dell, carrying the coffin. The coffin was placed in the chamber of the mausoleum, as the first volley from above and over the tomb by the entire Fifth Regiment pealed forth the first notes of the true soldier's last good-by.

A rumbling sound, as of distant thunder, was re-echoed, and then all was still except the gentle rippling of the water as it jumped and played from the fountain below. A minute, and then the second volley, re-echoing as before, followed in turn by the third and final volley, which seemed louder than any of the others. Then came "The soldier's farewell" on the bugle by Drum-Major Boynton, of the Fifth Regiment, the sad notes of which died away with the tattoo. It was then twilight. The "light went out"; a beloved citizen and soldier was at rest, and the host of people — both soldiers and citizens — who had assembled to pay their tribute to the dead, withdrew silently to their homes.

At the meeting of the company held at the armory in Faneuil Hall on the seventeenth day of May, Col. Henry Walker, Capt. John L. Stevenson, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Major George S. Merrill, and Capt. Thomas F. Temple were appointed to prepare suitable resolutions on the decease of Capt. Trull.

At the meeting on the twenty-fourth day of May, the committee reported as follows: —

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY OF MASSACHUSETTS.

FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, May 24, 1886.

To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company: — The committee appointed to prepare resolutions on the death of Col. Ezra J. Trull report the following memorial, and recommend that it be placed on the records of the company, and that a copy thereof be sent to the family of the deceased: —

MEMORIAL.

The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, mourning the loss of its late commander, Col. Ezra J. Trull, places this memorial on its records as a lasting tribute to his memory and a token of the respect and love borne toward him by his comrades.

Born in the city of Boston, he passed most of his life therein. Active, upright, and courteous in his business relations, kindly and generous in social intercourse, earnest and faithful in the many official positions held by him, he so bore himself that his life was an honor to himself, and reflected credit upon the public he served.

At the early age of eighteen, at the call of his country, he went forth, a private soldier, to fight her battles in the War of the Rebellion, returning to civil life only when victory had been achieved, and the flag he loved so well covered the whole country. A brave soldier, he quickly mastered the duties devolving upon him, and by his merits rose steadily in rank and in the estimation of those associated with him.

Returning home at the close of the war, his military tastes led him to join the militia of Massachusetts. Entering as a private soldier, he was promoted step by step to the colonelcy of a regiment which, under his care, became one of the best the State ever possessed. He remained a member of the active militia until his death, and its best interests always found in him a warm and devoted defender.

In civil life he served in various offices, both State and municipal, and in all, whether as a member of the City Council or as a representative or senator in the State Legislature, his record was honorable to himself and to the public.

As commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, an honor prized by him second to none, to the members of which organization his dying thoughts reverted and his almost speechless tongue sent messages of love, he brought to his duties the same earnestness and personal devotion which had characterized him elsewhere, and which made the story of his year of office as bright as that of any commander in the long and honorable history of the company.

A generous heart, a loved commander and comrade, a useful and respected citizen, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company deplores his loss, and offers to those connected with him by ties closer than those of social friendship its tenderest sympathy, at the same time recalling to them the consolation that his life's work, though brief, was well done.

HENRY WALKER,
JOHN L. STEVENSON,
A. A. FOLSOM,
THOS. F. TEMPLE,
GEO. S. MERRILL,
Committee.

A true copy of the record.

HENRY E. SMITH,
First Lieutenant, Commanding.

GEO. H. ALLEN, *Clerk.*

These resolutions were adopted by a rising vote, addresses of eulogy being pronounced by several members of the company.

COMMUNICATION.

ARMORY OF THE ALBANY BURGESSES CORPS,
ALBANY, May 3, 1886.

To the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts:

The Albany Burgesses Corps learns with unfeigned sorrow and regret of the death of COL. EZRA JACKSON TRULL, your late commandant. Its acquaintance with the gallant soldier was brief, but sufficient to impress upon this organization that he was in all things what he appeared to be, — a brave officer, a good soldier, a courteous gentleman, and a man worthy to command your historical company.

It could not let the sorrowful occasion pass without giving expression to its sadness at the sudden snapping of a link that bound together the Albany Burgesses Corps and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Massachusetts, nor could it forget to add a wreath of laurel to the many that were placed upon the veteran's tomb, to keep green the memories of his services in peace and war, to preserve its recollections of him and the company that in life he commanded.

By order of the Albany Burgesses Corps,

HENRY C. HASKELL, *President.*

CHARLES E. WOLF, *Secretary.*

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF THE CHATHAM ARTILLERY, SAVANNAH, GA.

COMMUNICATION.

QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
NEW ORLEANS, May 12, 1866.

LIEUT. GEORGE H. ALLEN,
Clerk Ancient and Honorables, Boston, Mass.:

Dear Sir, — I had the honor of being present at the centennial celebration of the Chatham Artillery of Savannah, Ga., during the first week of this month, and at their banquet was called upon to respond to the toast, "The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston."

I take the liberty of sending to the company a copy of my remarks, as given to me afterwards by the stenographers who took them down, believing you should know the nature of my response. I am, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

WM. PIERCE.

Mr. Chairman and Members Chatham Artillery, — You are now celebrating the one hundredth anniversary of your corps. You have generously invited and most hospitably entertained the soldiery from many cities, and I believe forty-eight companies have done honor to the occasion. An old, honored, and respected company does your historic city possess, and it is not surprising that the citizens of Savannah, especially the ladies, speak enthusiastically of your corps. The descendants of heroic men, who charged and captured, on the field at Yorktown, the guns which were subsequently presented to them by the immortal Washington, are to-day making history for their city and their State; and they will continue to be, as they have been for one hundred years, an honor and pride to their countrymen. One hundred years is a long time for a military organization to exist, but the famous corps you have just toasted antedates yours one hundred and forty-eight years. The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston was organized in 1638, only eight years after the settlement of that city. It has lived and thrived through many dark and bright scenes, and its members will celebrate, on the 1st of June next, its two hundred and forty-eighth anniversary. For many years the company participated in the Indian wars, making name and fame for itself, and closely allying its history with that of the country. During the Revolution, its members were on nearly every battle-field; and in the late civil unpleasantness it was represented in every Massachusetts corps. On the 1st of June, each year, its officers are elected; no officer being allowed to serve two successive years. After the annual dinner, to which the Ancients do ample justice, — particularly the liquid portion of it, — the company marches to the Common, passes in review before the governor, forms a hollow square, and then holds its "drum-head election." The adjutant proclaims the names of the newly elected; the governor immediately commissions them, accepting, first, the surrender of the insignia of office from the retiring officers, and the election is over. Every year, since 1638, have these elections been thus held, excepting from 1686 to 1689, when they were suppressed by the government, and from 1775 to 1782, during the

Revolutionary War. Among the many relics and souvenirs adorning the walls of their armory, which is located in old Faneuil Hall, the "cradle of liberty," can be seen the likeness of nearly every captain who has served since the organization. Their roll is rich in the names of great and distinguished United States army officers, governors, statesmen, doctors of divinity, and doctors of medicine, or doctors who preach and doctors who practise, and representatives generally of the best people of their New England section. The Ancient and Honorables are indeed famous, with an interesting and varied history unsurpassed, and a reputation deserving and commanding the respect of the civilized world.

In conclusion, permit me to say that I believe I am the only representative of the Confederate soldier belonging to the company, and I trust my Boston comrades will always find me as good an Ancient as I tried to be an honorable Confederate.

I thank you, on behalf of the corps, for your kind remembrance of them on this occasion.

FORMS AND CEREMONIES OBSERVED ON ANNIVERSARIES OF THE COMPANY

AT THE PRESENT TIME, AS REVISED BY MAJOR GEO. S. MERRILL, CAPT. JOHN L. STEVENSON, COL. EDWARD WYMAN, AND LIEUT. GEO. H. ALLEN, COMMITTEE, AND ADOPTED BY VOTE OF THE COMPANY.

At sunrise on the morning of the anniversary field-day, a sufficient number of drummers and fifers, in accordance with instructions from the adjutant, shall repair to the residence of as many of the commissioned officers within the city limits as are within a reasonable distance of the armory, and beat the reveille; the residences of such past commanders as are likewise accessible shall also be visited in the same manner; a collation will be prepared for the musicians on their return to the armory.

The members of the company assemble in full uniform at the armory, at such hour as is directed in the orders of the day, a light breakfast being provided by the committee of arrangements.

At half past nine o'clock, or such hour as the commander may direct, the line is formed by the adjutant; just prior to the completion of this formation, the staff precede the commander from the armory to their position on the right.

When the captain shall have taken his post, the company is turned over by the adjutant with the usual ceremonies, and the line of march is taken to the State House, where his Excellency the governor and staff, with the invited guests, are received, and thence escorted to the church to listen to the annual sermon.

The services at the church concluded, the governor and other guests are escorted to Faneuil Hall, where the annual dinner is served.

At the dinner the captain presides, sitting in the centre of the platform table; on his right is seated the President of the United States, if present; on the left of the captain, the mayor of the city of Boston.

On the right of the President, his Excellency the governor of the Commonwealth (with his adjutant-general or chief of staff) ; on the left of the mayor, the president of Harvard College, and next the chaplain of the day, who invokes divine blessing. Farther to the right and left, the persons selected to respond to the various sentiments (usually thirteen in number) in the order thereof. Any additional seats or vacancies may be filled as the captain directs.

In the absence of the President, his Excellency the governor occupies the seat next on the right of the captain.

The first lieutenant presides at the head of centre table upon the floor, at which the military guests are seated; the next table to the

right, where are the civic guests, is presided over by the second lieutenant, and that to the left by the adjutant; at the head of the additional tables, the staff officers highest in rank preside, while the sergeants sit at the foot of the tables, to the right and left from the centre in the order of their rank. The adjutant acts as toast-master.

The exercises at the table concluded, the company is re-formed at such hour as the captain directs, usually at half past four, and escorts his Excellency the governor to the parade ground on the Common; in case the governor has retired from the hall before the end of the services, he is again received at the State House, and escorted from there. As the governor enters the parade ground, an artillery salute of seventeen guns is fired; his Excellency, staff, and invited guests leave the column, and are escorted to the pavilion.

The staff and other military guests form upon the left of his Excellency, the civic guests upon his right.

The company proceeds to a position opposite the governor, where line is formed for review, which will be conducted as follows: —

REVIEW.

[The ceremonies for review are laid down for a formation in double ranks; should the subdivisions be in single ranks, the commands in relation to opening and closing ranks will be omitted.]

Previous to the review, the adjutant posts markers or camp colors at the points where the column will change direction, in order that the right flank, in passing, shall be at six or eight yards from the reviewing officer.

The company having been formed in line, the captain, in front of and facing the centre, commands: 1. *Prepare for review*, 2. *Rear open order*, 3. MARCH.

At the second command, the right general guide places himself on the right of the company, three yards in rear of the front rank, facing to the left.

The left general guide places himself three yards in the rear of the front rank on the left of the company, facing to the right, in order to mark the new alignement of the rear rank; they are aligned by the adjutant.

At the command, *march*, the front rank dresses to the right, the rear rank step to the rear without counting the steps; the men pass a little to the rear of the line traced for this rank, halt, and dress forward on the guides.

The adjutant verifies the alignement of the rear rank.

The sergeants place themselves opposite their posts in line, two yards in front of the front rank, dress to the right, and cast their eyes to the front as soon as their alignement is verified; the staff officers

in the order of rank, from right to left, place themselves one yard apart and four yards to the right of the front rank on the line of sergeants, leaving room for the adjutant on their left; the non-commissioned staff, the sergeant-major on the right, forms similarly on the left of the front rank of the sergeants; the lieutenants place themselves four yards in front of the line of sergeants, respectively in the centre of the right and left wings.

The captain superintends the alignement of the sergeants and the first rank; the adjutant, the rear rank.

The captain, seeing the ranks aligned, returns to the right of the line of sergeants, faces to the left, commands, *front*. At the command, *front*, the adjutant takes position on the left of the staff; the right and left general guides return to their positions. The captain, passing in front of the sergeants to the centre, places himself facing to the front, six yards in front of the line of officers. The reviewing officer now approaches a few yards toward the captain, and halts, when the captain faces about, and commands: 1. *Present*, 2. ARMS.

At the second command the officers and men present arms; the captain faces about and salutes. The color also salutes, and the music sounds a march.

The reviewing officer acknowledges the salute by raising or touching his hat, after which the captain faces about, and brings the company to carry arms.

The captain with his sword at a carry then joins the reviewing officer, who proceeds to the right of the band, and passing in front of the officers to the left of the line, returns to the right, passing in rear of the rear rank and band.

While the reviewing officer is going around the company, the band plays in quick time, commencing when the captain joins him and ceasing when he leaves the right of the band to return to his station; the captain returns to his post in front of the centre, and commands: 1. *Close order*, 2. MARCH.

At the command, *march*, the rear line closes to close order.

The reviewing officer having taken his position, the captain commands: 1. *Companies, right wheel*, 2. MARCH. At the second command, the company breaks into column of companies, being promptly dressed to the left; the official staff (excepting the adjutant) place themselves in the order of rank from right to left, on a line equal to the front of the column, and the honorary staff are formed in the rear, the whole six yards in front of the leading sergeant; the first lieutenant on a line with the leading company; the second lieutenant on a line with the first company of the left wing; the adjutant on a line with the second company from the front; the sergeant-major on a line with the rear company, each six yards from the left flank of the column. The non-commissioned staff, excepting the sergeant-major,

place themselves, in the order of rank from right to left, on a line equal to the front of the column, six yards in rear of the rear company; the band wheels to the right, and takes post twelve yards in front of the staff.

The captain then commands: 1. *Pass in review*, 2. *Forward*, 3. *Guide right*, 4. MARCH. At the fourth command the column steps off, the officers remaining in the positions above prescribed, the band playing, the column changes direction, without command from the captain, at the points indicated, the captain taking his place six yards in front of the staff, immediately after the second change; the band having passed the reviewing officer, wheels to the left out of the column, and takes post in front of and facing the reviewing officer, where it remains till the rear of the column has passed, when it countermarches, and returns by the most direct route to its place before the review, ceasing to play as the company arrives at its original position.

The captain and staff, except the adjutant, salute together, when the captain is at six yards from the reviewing officer, and return to the carry together when the captain has marched six yards beyond him.

The other officers and the non-commissioned staff salute, and return to the carry at the point prescribed for the captain. The sergeants in command of companies salute as prescribed for an officer. Staff and non-commissioned staff without swords do not salute. All officers and non-commissioned officers who salute look toward the reviewing officer. The colors salute when at six yards from the reviewing officer, and are raised when six yards beyond him; as the colors salute, the trumpeters or field music sound a march, flourishes or ruffles, according to his rank, the band continuing to play.

The reviewing officer acknowledges only the salute of the captain and colors.

The captain having saluted, places himself on the right of the reviewing officer, where he remains till the company has passed, when he rejoins the company. The head of the column having executed a second change of direction to the left, after having passed the reviewing officer, the captain commands, *guide left;* and when it arrives on the original ground: 1. *Left into line wheel*, 2. MARCH; opens the ranks as in the previous case, presents arms, and salutes; the acknowledgment of the salute by the reviewing officer terminates the review.

THE ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

The review completed, the three or four right companies are wheeled as a division to the left, and a like number on the left are wheeled to the right, thus forming three sides of a square; the com-

pany then proceeds to elect officers for the ensuing year, the ballots being deposited upon the head of a drum, which the adjutant has caused to be placed in the centre of the square.

The votes are counted by the adjutant, and as the election is declared, that officer causes the drums to beat three rolls for the captain, two for the first lieutenant, and one each for the second lieutenant and adjutant.

The adjutant announces the result of the election, and repairs to his Excellency, requesting his confirmation, which he announces on his return to the captain.

During the absence of the adjutant, company line is again formed, the captain commanding: *Right and left wings*, ABOUT FACE; *right and left wheel*, MARCH; the subdivision thus designated in wheeling face to the rear of the original line, when the captain commands: HALT; ABOUT FACE; CENTRE DRESS; the subdivisions of the right wing dress to the left; of the left wing, to the right. The captain seeing the alignement complete, commands, *front*.

The company being again in line, and at carry arms, the captain comes to a right about, and gives the command, *order arms;* he resumes his front and immediately proceeds across the parade ground, and resigns his insignia of office; the first lieutenant faces to the left and proceeds to the centre of the company to assume command. At the same time the newly elected captain, being properly equipped, proceeds from the right, in rear of the line of sergeants, to the centre, where he takes position in line with the sergeants. The captain arriving at six yards from his Excellency, halts and salutes; then advances two paces, addresses the governor and tenders his resignation with his insignia of office. He then remains at attention, and covered (unless his Excellency should uncover), and listens to such remarks as the governor may please to address to him.

He then faces to the right about, and proceeds towards the line. At the moment when the retiring captain advances from his Excellency, the newly chosen captain proceeds from his position toward the governor; the two officers salute as they meet midway the field, passing to the right, and the retiring captain passes through the line and takes his place in the ranks. The captain elect, on arriving at six yards from his Excellency, halts, salutes, and advancing two paces, stands at attention, while the governor addresses him, concluding by directing the adjutant-general to confer the insignia of his office and confirm his commission. The captain makes a suitable reply, and on concluding salutes, faces to the right about and proceeds towards the company; he passes to the right of the retiring first lieutenant, whom he meets, both saluting, and at twenty paces from the line he halts.

When the newly elected captain leaves the line to march to the governor, the adjutant proceeds from the right, in rear of the line of sergeants, to the centre; and takes post in the line of sergeants immediately in rear of the first lieutenant then in command of the company.

When the newly commissioned captain faces about to leave his Excellency, the first lieutenant comes to the right about, gives the command, *carry arms*, again faces about and at once proceeds from his position directly to the front, passing to the right of and saluting the captain, whom he meets; the adjutant at once steps into the position vacated by the first lieutenant.

When the new captain comes to a halt the adjutant faces about, and commands, *present arms;* resumes his front and salutes; the salute being acknowledged, the adjutant faces about and returns, by rear of the line of sergeants, to his position on the right. The captain then gives the commands, *carry arms*, *order arms*, and faces to the front.

The first lieutenant, on arriving within six yards of his Excellency, halts, salutes, and advances two paces; he then resigns his commission and tenders the delivery of his esponton, which being accepted, he faces about, returns to and through the line, and again takes position in the ranks.

When the captain has faced to the front after accepting the salute, the newly elected first lieutenant, being properly equipped, proceeds from the right, by rear of the line of sergeants, to the centre, taking position in line with the sergeants.

When the retiring first lieutenant leaves the governor, the newly chosen officer proceeds directly to the front, the ceremony being completed as before.

When the newly commissioned first lieutenant leaves his Excellency the captain faces about and commands, *carry arms*, and then resumes his front. When the first lieutenant arrives within four yards of the captain, he halts; the captain faces about and commands, *present arms*, faces about and salutes; the salute being acknowledged, the captain faces about, commands, *carry arms*, *order arms*, and resumes his front.

The lieutenant proceeds by rear of the line of sergeants to his position.

The ceremony attending the retirement and induction of the second lieutenant and adjutant is similar.

When the incoming first lieutenant reaches the governor, the retiring second lieutenant comes to a right about, moves to the rear, and thence to the centre of the line of sergeants.

When the newly commissioned first lieutenant shall have reached his position, the incoming second lieutenant proceeds from the right, as before described, to the centre.

The old adjutant, in like manner, goes to the centre when the new

second lieutenant arrives before the governor, and the new adjutant takes a like position, immediately after the new second lieutenant arrives at his place on the left.

While the old and new officers are crossing the field, the band will play.

Officers always pass each other to the right, and each salutes.

Cannon salutes will be fired during the return of each of the newly commissioned officers; three guns for the captain, two for the first lieutenant, and one each for the second lieutenant and the adjutant.

Officers, in delivering up or receiving commisions, will always remain covered, unless his Excellency uncovers, when, and so long as he so remains, they will also be uncovered.

THE RETURN FROM THE COMMON.

When the officers shall have been commissioned, the captain faces about and commands, *Sergeants to the centre*, MARCH; at the first part of the command, the sergeants face to the centre, and at the command, *march*, close to a position opposite the colors, and face to the front; the adjutant comes to the centre at the same time, the captain advances and directs the adjutant to receive their halberds; while this is being done, the newly elected sergeants step from the ranks to the rear, and dispossess themselves of their arms. The captain then dismisses the late sergeants, who pass through the ranks to the rear, and possess the arms and positions vacated by their successors.

The captain then commands: *Sergeants, to the front and centre;* MARCH.

At the first part of the command, the newly elected sergeants pass through the ranks, and form in front of the line, and face to the centre; on completion of the command they move from the right and left until opposite the captain, when they halt and face to the front.

The captain directs the adjutant to invest the sergeants with the insignia of their office, and addresses to them any remarks he deems suitable, and commands: *Sergeants to your post;* MARCH. At the first part of the command, the sergeants face to the right and left, and on its completion, assume position in front of their companies.

Column is then formed, and the company marches past the governor.

When the right wing has passed, the left wing halts, and his Excellency, staff, and invited guests wheel in between the wings and are escorted to the State House, or other place, as the governor requests, where line is formed, and the final salute tendered as his Excellency retires. The company then returns to the armory, are dismissed, and partake of supper.

Should his Excellency the governor at any time be unable to attend

the anniversary ceremonies, unless absent from the State, thus leaving the lieutenant-governor as acting governor, the ceremonies of receiving the old and conferring the new commissions will be conducted by the adjutant-general.

In the absence of the captain from any parade, he is succeeded in command by the lieutenants, in order of rank, the places of either or both of the latter being filled by the senior sergeants; should the captain and the first and second lieutenants at any time be absent, the company shall, by hand vote, elect some member to command for the time being.

In case of the absence of either a retiring officer or an officer elect on the occasion of the ceremonies incident to the anniversary election, some past officer of equal rank shall be detailed by the commanding officer to fill the position in relinquishing or receiving the commission.

CELEBRATION

OF THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY,

AND

Two Hundred and Forty-ninth Election of Officers.

ANNUAL ELECTION, JUNE 7, 1886.

With saddened memories of the last anniversary parade, but with weather much more propitious than fell to the lot of the command on that occasion, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company on Monday, June 7, celebrated its two hundred and forty-eighth anniversary. Saddened memories, for he who at the last anniversary had received, at the hands of the Commander-in-Chief, the emblems of authority as commander of the Ancients, and whose fond hope had been to be enabled to return them in person on this occasion, had recently been paid those last marks of respect which it is in the power of a military organization to bestow on one whom it honors and reveres.

On the previous anniversary, the effects of recent storms had not passed away, and the condition of the streets interfered with the evolutions of the corps. Upon this occasion, however, things were very different, and there was every opportunity for presenting the corps under favorable auspices. A sky slightly overcast, but from which no drop of rain fell, and a light but cool southwest breeze, combined to make fine weather. In accordance with the time-honored custom, the proceedings attendant upon the celebration of the day opened at daybreak, when Adjutant E. E. Wells, with a detachment of the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, called upon several past commanders of the organization and beat the reveille at their residences, returning to the armory at about seven o'clock. At an early hour, members of the company began to put in an appearance at the armory, Faneuil Hall, those who were resident out of town being furnished with breakfast. The hour named in the orders for the assembly was eight o'clock, and at that time quite a large number of members were present in full readiness for the day's duty, and the number was rapidly being augmented. The members of the staff of the commander, and the gentlemen invited to serve on the honorary staff, gathered in the library room, where they were formed by Capt. John L. Stevenson, chief of staff. The members of the infantry wing of the company assembled in the armory, where they were formed, soon after nine o'clock, by Adjutant Wells, and the members of the artillery wing in the rooms of the Ames Plow Company, over the Quincy

Market, where they were formed by Lieut. Dana. About 9.30 A. M. the infantry marched into South Market Street, and took up a position with the right resting on Commercial Street, and were immediately followed by the artillery. The staff, commissioned and honorary, took up its position, the command was turned over to First Lieut. Henry E. Smith, of Worcester, acting commander, and then headed by a platoon of police, under Sergt. Daley, the First Regiment Drum and Fife Corps, twenty pieces, James W. Clark, drum-major, and the Salem Cadet Band, thirty pieces, Jean Missud, leader, the command broke into column of companies, and the parade began.

The route of the march for the church, to attend the customary services, and to listen to the annual sermon, was lined with interested spectators. The company marched through Commercial, State, Washington, School, and Beacon Streets to the State House, where it was drawn up in line, and Gov. Robinson — as special escort to whom Major Charles W. Stevens had been detailed — and other invited guests were received and taken under escort. The march was then resumed by way of Tremont and Boylston Streets to the New Old South Church, where the services were held. Gov. Robinson would have no carriage, but walked with a sturdy stride and correct cadence, his white hat and black suit making him a conspicuous figure in the ranks. The streets all along the line of march were crowded, the many spectators testifying their appreciation of the fine appearance and steady marching of the company by frequent cheers and bursts of applause.

SERVICES AT THE CHURCH.

The seats in the church which were placed at the disposal of ticket-holders were, upon the arrival of the command, filled with friends of the Ancients, — ladies being in the majority. The company arrived at 10.45 A. M. and marched up the centre aisle, the members filing into the pews and remaining standing. When all had taken their places, Commander Smith gave the command, "Right and left face," and the members faced the centre aisle, remaining in that position while the flags were brought forward and placed in front of the pulpit, the band, in the mean time, playing the "Star-Spangled Banner." This ceremony over, the order to be seated was given, and the exercises were opened. The music was rendered by a selected choir, under the direction of Mr. Howard M. Dow, organist, consisting of Mr. Chas. R. Adams, Mrs. L. F. C. Richardson, Miss Helen Adelaide Russell, Miss Annie H. Lord, Mrs. H. H. Sawyer, Mr. D. C. McCallar, Mr. W. R. Baker, Mr. H. C. Barnabee, and Mr. Clarence E. Hay, and by the Mendelssohn Quartet, comprising Messrs. F. W. Knowles, C. J. Buffum, J. L. White, and J. K. Berry.

Following is the

1638. 1886.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

TWO HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHTH ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 7, 1886, 10.30 O'CLOCK A. M.

ORGAN INTRODUCTION.

INVOCATION.

Give unto us, we beseech Thee, thou Spirit of love, Thy loving favor. Strengthen, protect, and bless us in this service, and grant that we may serve and love Thee better thereby and also one another. Amen.

QUARTET. "Comrades in Arms" . . . . . ADOLPHE ADAM.

MENDELSSOHN QUARTET.

READING OF SCRIPTURES.

ODE.

Written for the occasion by MINOT J. SAVAGE. Music composed by HOWARD M. DOW.
Solo sung by H. C. BARNABEE.

PEACE.

O blessed Peace, may thy increase
The nation still be telling,
While round the world the flag is furled
Above each happy dwelling!
The sword no more drip red with gore,
No more the cannon thunder;
All peoples be erect and free
And glad the wide sky under!

CHORUS.

War's ensign floats red o'er the past,
Swaying the storm of the fight;
But, brighter days breaking at last,
Swing out our banner of white!

But should the hour of treason's power
Again strike freedom's warning,
Quick volunteers, with ringing cheers,
We 'd flock, all safety scorning!
From near and far the loud hurrah
War's dreadful sleep should waken;
For on his track he turns not back
Who once right's sword has taken!

CHORUS.

Wide flinging the flag of the free,
Fighting for truth and the right,
War's banner of red then should be
Symbol of duty and light!

But when we fight, 't is for the right,
So shall be told our story:
We count it shame to kill for fame,
For triumph, or for glory!
For human need we 'll freely bleed,
The star of peace before us;
To lift the low we 'll face the foe
With war's red banner o'er us!

CHORUS.

So, flinging our flag on the air,
Hot with the cannon's fierce breath,
Whatever men dare we will dare —
Facing the onset of death!

Still, far ahead, o'er fields of red,
Through loss we dare not reckon,
A lovely form, above the storm,
We see Peace stand and beckon;
We see the day, when far away,
Shall hate be and oppression;
For this we fight, to make the right
The wide world's glad possession!

CHORUS.

War's ensign floats red down the past,
Swaying the storm of the fight;
But, brighter days breaking at last,
Swing out our banner of white!

PRAYER.

Almighty God, most merciful Father, who dwellest in the light which no man can approach unto, whom no man hath seen nor can see, to Thee be praise and honor everlasting. We adore Thee for the gift of this day and for the return of this annual service. We bless Thee for the memories, which live afresh to-day, of the brave, the true, the good; memories of our fathers who founded, protected, and transmitted to us our benign institutions. Help us to be mindful of the past, faithful in the present, and hopeful for the future. Command Thy blessing to abide upon this ancient institution. We bless Thee that it was a cradle of liberty, a friend of education, a support to the faith. Grant, O God, it may ever serve such holy purposes, and be indeed a school of manly, patriotic, and Christian character.

Especially, dear Father, we seek the consolations of Thy grace and the strength of the Divine promise that these afflictions will work out for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory. We are bowed in sorrow. Sanctify unto us our affliction, and help us to trust that the dawn of eternity's morn upon us will make clear the purpose and value of our affliction. Help us to cherish the memory of our departed brother, to imitate his virtue and to be true soldiers of thine. Teach us all so to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom and be ever ready to answer Thee when Thou shalt call us. Help us, O our Father, to be perfect as Thou art perfect, according to our light and strength, to be kind and true and upright and just. May we do our work cheerfully, accept our joys gratefully, and endure our trials patiently; with alacrity may we serve Thee and our fellow-men, welcoming every opportunity to do good and keeping our souls in perfect harmony with Thee. Guide and govern us through life, and at its close, by Thy blessing, may it find our work faithfully done, its lessons learned, its journey pursued in that way that leads to heaven and Thee. We ask these blessings as disciples of Thy son our Lord. Amen.

TRIO.— *The Psalm of Life.*

Sung by Mrs. L. F. C. RICHARDSON, Mrs. H. H. SAWYER, Miss ANNIE H. LORD.

In Memoriam.

EZRA JACKSON TRULL.

SERMON.

REV. OLIVER A. ROBERTS.

THE AMERICAN SONG.

Music composed by Vincenzo Cirillo.

Solos sung by Mrs. L. F. C. RICHARDSON and Mr. CHAS. R. ADAMS.

What song shall America sing,
Young heir of the elder world,
Whose knee ne'er bent to a tyrant king,
Whose banner defeat ne'er furled?
A song for the brave and the free!
No echo of ancient rhyme;
But a shout of hope for the day to be,
The light of the coming time!

CHORUS.

A song for the brave and the free!
No echo of ancient rhyme;
But a shout of hope for the day to be,
The light of the coming time!

From the dark low lands of the past,
Swelling loud o'er the victim's cries,
The hero's shout sweeps up the blast
Where wounded freedom dies.
The drum's dull beat and the trumpet's blare,
From the far-off years are heard;
But the pæan of kings is man's despair,
And the hope of the world deferred.

CHORUS.

The drum's dull beat and the trumpet's blare,
From the far-off years are heard;
But the pæan of kings is man's despair,
And the hope of the world deferred.

'T is the song of the free we sing!
Of a good time not yet born,
When each man of himself is king;
Of a day whose gladsome morn
Shall see the earth beneath our feet
And a fair sky overhead;
When those now sad shall find life sweet,
And none shall hunger for bread.

CHORUS.

Shall see the earth beneath our feet
And a fair sky overhead;
When those now sad shall find life sweet,
And none shall hunger for bread.

Sing, then, our American song!
'T is no boast of triumphs won
At the price of another's wrong,
Or of foul deeds, foully done.
We fight for the wide world's right,
To enlarge life's scope and plan,
To flood the earth with hope and light,
To build the *Kingdom of Man*.

CHORUS.

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BENEDICTION.

Now, unto Him that is able to keep us from falling, and to present us faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God, our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with you all evermore. Amen.

Expressions of appreciation of the annual sermon, declared by many to rank with the best that have been delivered before the company, were frequent among the Ancients as they left the church. The most excellent rendering of the music also elicited high commendation.

THE DINNER.

The company left the church soon after twelve o'clock, and marching by way of Boylston, Washington, Summer, High, and Federal Streets, Post-Office Square, Congress and State Streets and Merchants Row, arrived at Faneuil Hall, where the annual dinner was served, shortly before one. The invited guests, including those who had paraded with the company and others who were constantly arriving at the armory, were cared for in a room at Faneuil Hall. The members of the company marched into the rooms of the Ames Plow Company, over the Quincy Market, and laid aside their equipments, and then marched to Faneuil Hall. After the invited guests and honorary staff had entered, the whole command followed and were seated at the table. Elaborate decorations were to be seen in every part of the historic hall. In the centre of the ceiling was a glory of flags, and from this streamers of red, white, and blue bunting radiated to all the supporting pillars. Festoons of red and white bunting draped the front to the balcony, and the same colors were also twined around the supporting posts. Above the bunting on the gallery front were portraits of the past commanders of the company, and a gallant band they were, with the portrait of Col. Trull in the place of honor over the platform, the frame appropriately wreathed with flowers. The clock was surrounded with flags, and above it was a large eagle holding in one talon the United States shield and in its beak the patriotic motto, "*E Pluribus Unum*." Above and behind the eagle was a glory of flags, the British appearing with the national ensign. The tables were profusely decorated with flowers, and presented a most attractive appearance.

First Lieut. Henry E. Smith, acting commander, presided. On his right sat Gov. Robinson, Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, Major McLean, commanding the Old Guard of New York; Major J. C. Kinney, of the Governor's Foot Guard of Hartford, Conn.; Speaker Brackett, of the House of Representatives; and Sheriff O'Brien. On his left were Mayor O'Brien; Chaplain Roberts; Collector Saltonstall; City Solicitor Goulding, of Worcester; Col. John E. Russell, of Leicester, secretary of the State Board of Agriculture; and Major A. G. Robinson, U. S. A. The other invited guests occupied seats at the right and left of the platform, the past commanders were seated at the right of the platform, and the members of the company were provided for in the body of the hall and the galleries. The band occupied seats in one of the galleries. Invitations to be present had been accepted by the following gentlemen, most of whom were present, in addition to

those who occupied seats on the platform or who paraded on the honorary staff of the commander: Cols. E. J. Russell, W. S. Greenough, and J. J. Whipple, of the governor's staff; Capt. J. G. B. Adams, sergeant-at-arms; Aldermen Allen, Donovan, Smith, Sullivan, Freeman, Bromwich, and Capen; Mr. E. J. Jenkins, president of the Common Council; Mr. James C. Tucker, superintendent of public buildings; Mr. Howard M. Dow, Chas. G. Whitmore, Sergt. Harry A. M'Glenen, Mr. Robert B. Brigham, Major Lewis Simons, of the Amoskeag Veterans, Manchester; Mr. Fred Hassam, of Hyde Park; Lieut. David Pulsifer; B. B. Torrey, Esq., of Hanover; Hon. J. H. Walker, of Worcester; Revs. Augustus Woodbury, of Providence; William H. Ryder, of Gloucester; E. C. Bolles, of Salem; Minot J. Savage, E. A. Horton, and A. H. Quint, of Dover, N. H.; Lieut.-Col. John L. Broome, United States Marines; Capt. John P. Story, Fourth Artillery, U. S. A.; Capt George G. Greenough, Fourth Artillery, U. S. A.; Major Horace G. Kemp, First Battalion of Cavalry, M. V. M.; Capt. H. D. Andrews, National Lancers, M. V. M.; Gen. Paul Van Dervoort, ex-department commander G. A. R.; I. W. Burst, of Illinois, and Col. S. B. Jones, A. D. C. to Commander-in-Chief Burdett, G. A. R.; Adjutant Samuel T. Douglass, Providence Veteran Infantry; Col. William H. Thornton and Lieut. Harry B. Rose, adjutant First Light Infantry, of Providence; Col. C. M. Van Slyck, Paymaster E. C. Danforth, and Commissary W. E. Otis, United Train of Artillery; Col. W. C. Moury, of Norwich, Conn.; Lieut. Francis Batchelder, quartermaster First M. V. M.; Capt. J. E. Clark, of Medford; Capt. E. T. Trow, and Capt. Moses Wadleigh, Amoskeag Veterans; Capt. J. Monroe Heiskel, of Baltimore; Major Frank Brown, Eleventh N. Y. S. N. G.; Capt. J. N. Morse, Worcester Continentals. The company was called to order at 1.25 P. M. by Acting Commander Smith, who called upon Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, chaplain, to invoke the Divine blessing, which he did as follows: —

Accept our unfeigned thanks, Heavenly Father, for this glad day, and for these manifestations of Thy love toward us. Sanctify this companionship, and grant that whatever we do, whether we eat or drink, we may do all to the honor of Thy blessed name. Amen.

The company was then ordered to be seated, and at once commenced a vigorous onslaught on the viands spread before them. Messrs. Merrow & Co., of the Revere House, had taken care that ample provision should be made in the way of edibles, and for facilities for washing them down the committee of arrangements had also been liberal. Under two such influences the company enjoyed themselves thoroughly. The menu was as follows: —

MENU.

SOUP.

Bouillon.

FISH.

Boiled Salmon with Green Peas.

Cucumbers. Radishes. Sliced Tomatoes.

ROAST.

Sirloin of Beef. Spring Lamb.

Spring Chicken. Young Turkey.

VEGETABLES.

Mashed Potatoes. String Beans. Green Peas. Asparagus.

Lobster Salad. Chicken Salad.

ENTREES.

Fillet of Beef, with Mushrooms.

Vol au Vent of Chicken with Truffles.

Baked Macaroni, with Cheese.

GAME.

Roast Plover. Potted Squab.

Dressed Lettuce.

English Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce. Charlotte Russe.

Calf's Foot Jelly. Apricot Tarts. Tutti Frutti.

Biscuit Glace. Frozen Pudding. Vanilla Ice Cream.

Strawberry Ice Cream. Fancy Cake.

Roquefort and Stilton Cheese. Pulled Bread. Olives.

Bananas. Oranges. Pineapples. Raisins.

Nuts. Strawberries and Cream. French Coffee.

At 2.43 P. M., the dinner discussed, and the Ancients in good condition to listen to the intellectual part of the feast, Acting Commander Smith called the company to order, and when he had gained the attention of his comrades, addressed them as follows: —

ADDRESS OF COMMANDER SMITH.

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — The time has now arrived when we should cease firing. I want to direct your attention for one moment. I congratulate you on the auspicious celebration of the two hundred and forty-eighth anniversary. The duties devolving upon me on this occasion have come to me, as you know, unsought. And while in the past I have derived only pleasure in participating in these proceedings, the magnitude of the duties so sadly and unexpectedly forced upon me make the service to-day a duty rather than a pleasure. And while I distrustingly shrink therefrom, the instincts of a soldier prompt me to accept with whatever ability I may the duties which the extraordinary events of Providence have forced upon me. And in the memory of the last loving message of that dear departed commander of ours, I will endeavor as best I

may to fulfil my part in the service of this hour. So far as I am able to learn, this is the second time, in the two hundred and forty-eight years of the existence of this company, it has been called upon on its anniversary to mourn the death of a captain while in active command of the company.* And while this is not the time or occasion for formal eulogy, we could not and we would not omit a kindly thought of remembrance for the brave, the gallant, the tender, and the true soldier, whom we so fondly anticipated having with us to preside over these festivities to-day.

To our distinguished guests, in behalf of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, I extend a cordial welcome, and for their presence to-day our most hearty thanks.

This is no ordinary anniversary. We are gathered to celebrate not only the two hundred and forty-eighth anniversary of this company, but a centennial and also a bi-centennial which mark events in its history. The year 1786 marks the period when its members who had served eleven years in the Continental Army during the war of the Revolution returned to its ranks and resumed their duties as citizen soldiers. It is for us an interesting, instructive, and memorable anniversary. One hundred years ago, in 1786, marks a period when the "Ancients" were called together at the close of the Revolutionary War, after a period of eleven years, during which most of its members were in active service in the Continental Army. Two hundred years ago, in 1686, marks a period in our history when commenced the suppression of the meetings of the company for five years by the British government, under Sir Edmund Andros.

I cannot refrain from the fulness of my heart in expressing my gratitude alike to officers and members of the company for the support I have received from them in the performance of my duty.

Two years hence this organization will have completed two and one half centuries of its existence, and I congratulate the members of the company upon the promise of rounding out these two hundred and fifty years, stronger, more united, and better respected than ever before. [*Great applause and continued cheering.*]

I will now call upon that efficient, able, and ever-willing soldier, our adjutant, who will act as toast-master over the services this afternoon, Adjutant Wells. [*Continued applause and cheers.*]

Adjutant Wells took a position on the platform amidst great enthusiasm, and, when order had been restored, announced the first regular toast: —

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts,— Ever loyal to the spirit of independence and love of liberty which gave her birth.

* NOTE. — Major-Gen. Edward Gibbons, who commanded the company in 1639, 1641, 1646, and 1654, died on the ninth day of the tenth month, 1654.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, the Commander-in-Chief of this Commonwealth needs no formal introduction to the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I take pleasure in introducing to you his Excellency Gov. Robinson.

As Gov. Robinson rose to address the assembly, he was heartily applauded and cheered, all present rising and cheering him again and again. At the close of this outburst of enthusiasm, he said: —

RESPONSE OF GOVERNOR ROBINSON.

The loyalty of Massachusetts is found in the breasts of her sons, and never is it better displayed than when they bear unquestioning tribute to whomsoever holds her highest executive position. [*Applause.*] There is a personal satisfaction beyond that words have the power to express in acknowledging the warmth, the grace, the cordiality, and the generousness of the greeting which you have given me to-day. The longest day of the year always delays its coming, and the summer solstice never dares to appear until the great election day of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company [*applause*], and all other times and seasons wait for you. It must be because on no other day is the glorious sunrise ushered in so grandly as on your holiday. What a precious memory it must bring from the olden time as the drummers beat the *reveille* at the officers' quarters in the morning, stirring them, in these somewhat slothful days, from later sleep than perhaps their ancestors indulged in, but, after all, reminding them that there are stern duties of life which they must rise and meet. [*Loud applause.*]

Were there one suggestion which you permit me to make to you, I give it now, — you being silent, it evidently will be received [*laughter*], — and that is that next year, there being a change of governor, you will drum at sunrise at his house. [*Loud applause.*] There is a propriety that perhaps has never been regarded here before, in summoning the Commander-in-Chief to an early observance of all his obligations. To one who has had three years of solid experience with you [*laughter*] — of course, when I say solid, I don't mean liquid [*renewed laughter and applause*] — to one who has followed in your steady and heroic step [*laughter*] from State House to church and from church to hall, and then again retracing the steps to the field yonder, upon sacred ground, to such a person there comes a feeling of old age. [*Laughter.*] How one can pass through it all, even a single year, and not feel somewhat the frailties of humanity I can understand, but when you triple it human endurance is taxed to the utmost. If an acting commander can put through the whole corps, including his Excellency, on a long march like that to-day, without so much as a chance to breathe, what will a real commander do? [*Loud applause.*] There is nothing at all ancient about me, except in one particular. The experience of three years, repeated over and over again, will remind you that in my speech there is largely the flavor of antiquity. [*Applause.*] It is incumbent on you to elect your officers for only one year. That the State does. But you do more, which the State does not, provide that they shall not serve again. I see gentlemen here before me, and I can understand why that was adopted. [*Loud applause.*] We have been trying at the State House to make elections less frequent, but somehow or other there is not a natural concurrence of sentiment. Some of us have had a feeling that perhaps it would be

better not to have elections more than once in two years, and to give the incumbent a biennial term. It will come by and by. I regret to say it will come too late for any personal advantage. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Year after year you have captured the governor; taken him right bodily into your ranks; given him the chief place of honor, behind the pure white banner of his beloved Commonwealth, and following the starry and striped banner of our glorious American Republic. [*Loud applause.*] What man with the heart of an American in him can stand in that place or follow in those steps and not feel his pulse stronger, and beating with greater attachment to liberty and its home in America? [*Renewed applause.*] No man can falter in his step from thenceforth, for does not he tread after the graceful yet heroic color-bearer of your corps [*laughter*], one who puts his step down firm and yet elastic [*applause*], one whose every motion forward counts toward the advance?

Mr. Commander, you bring greeting, as you have so beautifully expressed it, not only to your fellow-members, but to your honored guests. May it be possible for me to give a wider salutation, and to say for the entire border of all Massachusetts, I bring cordial welcome to all those who come down to your table of festivity to-day? [*Loud applause.*] Here is our old friend from New York. [*Indicating Major McLean.*] I remember him [*loud cheers*] two years ago, and his white-coated companions with him, your joy complete in this hall. [*Continued applause.*] There on the right comes Connecticut [*indicating Major Kinney*], loyal to us and to the Union. [*Cheers.*] Down here in the front is immense Rhode Island. [*Applause and laughter.*] Scattered all over the hall we take in the far West, representatives of the Grand Army of the Republic. We give you welcome. [*Applause.*] Come one and come all to Boston and Massachusetts, and our hearts are warm; our hands are open; the circle widens for you, and we say God bless you all. If trouble comes to you, sound the alarm so that it shall reach our ears, and if distress prevails here we know none more ready than you to relieve it. [*Great applause.*]

Joy there is here in abundance, but with all there is a touch of sadness. Bear with me, while I say only a word of missing your commander, — one to whom it was my high honor to grant the commission a year ago. You know his frank, honest, chivalric bearing, and you appreciate the loss you have met. Let me tell you something that you do not know, that he said to me a short time after he received his commission upon the Common, when I congratulated him upon his elevation to this honorable position. "Well," he said, "Governor, I want to say one thing. There are a great many people that think it is their highest duty to laugh at the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, but I believe in it, and so far as I have any power I will do the best I can to bring it out of that sort of contempt that ill-thinking men put upon it." [*Applause.*]

Your corps reaches over two hundred and forty-eight years in the history of Boston and Massachusetts. You have contributed from your ranks heroes for all the great wars that have illustrated the progress of the centuries. In the civil ranks your members have gained great and honorable distinction, and looking on either hand we find men here, by the score, firm and loyal in their attachments when danger threatens; and, in times of peace, which often try men much more, just as loyal and constant and true to the highest interests of the people. The sacred places of our Commonwealth and our country are yet preserved in our

hearts. Forever will this spot be dear beyond description to the American people. Here, indeed, is a hallowed temple. Yonder, a few miles, you stand upon the green at Lexington, and you read there upon the marble tablet, "Sacred to liberty and rights of mankind." Yonder towers Bunker Hill Monument. Farther you reach the plains of Concord. And go where you will, in the city of Boston, you tread upon sacred soil. Indeed, and in very fact, in the language of the sentiment to-day, it has been true that Massachusetts has ever been loyal to the spirit of independence and love of liberty. And then, too, coming to the later time. you pass down through all the wars with the Indians. You go through the War of 1812, pass on to the plains of Mexico, come back and over the many bloody fields of the Rebellion, and there you find Massachusetts spirit and courage and devotion ever true and ever in accord with the spirit that dominated the fathers. [*Applause.*] The beautiful city of Washington, on the banks of the Potomac, lies there in its beauty and power. It is the capital of the whole country [*applause*], and it will always be, because now from whatever part of our land our fellow-citizens may go to it, there they see the monuments, the symbols, and the proofs that men were ready to sacrifice their all that the nation should maintain its integrity and the people have their liberty. [*Applause.*] Your organization spans the entire period. It touches with its light every sacred spot in the annals of the country. Nowhere can we point, where glory has been won, where liberty has been saved, where manhood has been displayed, that the men of Massachusetts we find honorably ranked in this grand old corps have not signified their worth and fidelity. [*Applause.*] Somehow or other, it seems to me as if you represent the beautiful bow that spans the whole heavens, reaching from the distant horizon on one side, resplendent across the zenith, and down to the horizon yonder, bathing all in the beautiful tints of heaven's illustrious painting, and combining all the people in affiliations of peace and loyalty, of contentment and union.

Gentlemen, you are very apt to think that your age is great. You trace the name of your company back to the year 1700, and aged and venerable as we upon the platform look, our memory even of that time is somewhat dim. [*Laughter.*] But 1700 is not very far back. There were times anterior to that, and your company was named many centuries before that time. I find it recorded in history, — I fear you are not familiar with it. [*Laughter.*] It is in a book of authority, one that ought to be close at your hand every day. I know it comes to you with exceeding power and conviction. But, somehow or other, the historian of your company has never recorded your full record, for I find in the book of the prophecy of Isaiah [*laughter*] that, somehow or other, it must be that you were spoken of, for he says, "The ancient and honorable, he is the head" [*renewed laughter and continued applause*]. Gentlemen, you are a great deal older than you thought you were. [*Laughter.*] If I am not right in my quotation, our clerical friend on my left will certainly bring me to book if he has it with him. Having looked it up recently [*renewed laughter and applause*], and knowing your frailties and your forgetfulness [*laughter*], I can, at your leisure, one by one, give you the chapter and verse. [*Renewed laughter.*]

The governor oftentimes is called upon to grant permission to various bodies of the citizens to parade in public with arms. Never has an application been made from the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. [*Laughter.*] Whether it is

because they are afraid of the arms, or because they have a wholesome regard for the squeamishness of the people who might see them carrying them, is more than the present speaker is able to say. [*Laughter.*] But probably our wise General Court many years ago anticipated such a condition of things, because it seems they have written in the statutes, and there it remains unchanged, that you may, whenever you will, parade with arms in public. [*Laughter and applause.*] You see what confidence is placed in you, and you will, of course, struggle with yourselves to tell the reason for the confidence. [*Laughter and applause.*]

Two hundred and forty-eight years more will soon be gone. We shall not be here to witness the close. Others will come, and they will speak of the grandeur of that time; but surely they will point back, — I know it within me, — they will refer to the grand days of 1884 to 1866 [*applause*], when we had an Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company that was worth speaking of [*laughter and applause*], when we had a governor that could be mentioned. [*Great enthusiasm.*] Now, gentlemen, if there shall be any limit of time at the expiration of that period that shall be worth noticing, it will be so because our government and our form of society shall remain stable and secure, and that only can remain so long as the people are true to the original sentiments that laid the foundations of this continent. We must stand by the common schoolhouse for the children of all the people [*applause*]; we must ever keep the spires upon the churches of God pointing to heaven [*renewed applause*]; and they cannot save the people but the people should go inside. [*Applause.*] It is a fine thing to talk about, the saving influence of the church, and then never to darken its doors. Let us stand by the schoolhouse and the church; patronize them, sustain them, keep them up, encourage them, promote them, and we shall have entered into the spirit of the grand old fathers of Massachusetts, who have illustrated the centuries back in a hallowed and resplendent light. Maintain our liberty, sustain justice to all, guarantee and secure equal rights to all the people without regard to condition in life; maintain at all hazards obedience to law. [*Applause.*] Do no act and speak no word and suffer none that shall cheapen public virtue or public honor. [*Great applause.*] Count honesty, cleanness, and squareness as good old-fashioned doctrines and good ancient qualities that will adorn your corps and benefit everybody else in the Commonwealth. [*Great applause.*] So, doing that, we shall have, when the next quarter of a thousand years have passed, a grander Commonwealth than that that blesses you and me and all to-day, and then the morning drum beat, responsive in the hearts of all free loving people over the world, will be heard around the entire globe, and its stirring throb never end. [*Great enthusiasm, closing with three cheers for Governor Robinson.*]

Second regular toast, —

The President of the United States, — The peer of the proudest, and the friend of the humblest.

COMMANDER SMITH. — I regret exceedingly that we have not to-day with us, by reason of other and pressing duties [*laughter*], the President of the United States [*great applause*] to respond to this toast. But we have with us a gentleman whom I know you will delight to honor as a direct descendant of Col. Richard Saltonstall, who commanded this company in 1787. [*Applause.*] I have the honor of introducing to you Col. Leverett Saltonstall, collector of the port of Boston. [*Great applause.*]

RESPONSE OF HON. LEVERETT SALTONSTALL.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — As has been said, the President is otherwise engaged, and, I am sure, all of us send him our heartiest congratulations and kind wishes. [*Applause.*] I thank you for giving me the toast in such fitting terms. "The President of the United States, the peer of the proudest, and the friend of the humblest." In his individual capacity or in his official capacity, this is equally true of Grover Cleveland. In love of his country, his whole country, in his devotion to its interests, in his pride in its institutions, its freedom, its wondrous growth, its majestic strength and power, he is, I am sure, the "peer of the proudest." [*Applause.*] In his devotion to its interests, in the way in which he has thrown himself into the gap on every occasion, and stands for the best interests of the people, he is, I think, "the friend of the humblest." Mr. Commander, when I look at that man and see the task, the hard task, that he has to perform, I am sure he calls upon all of us for our warmest sympathy. Not only has he the relentless opposition, which all Presidents have, of political opponents, but, standing as he does upon the platform of his party, proclaiming that its principles are for the reform of the revenue, for the reform of the currency, for the reform of the public service, — I say, standing squarely, fairly, and honestly upon that platform, he feels that he is subserving the best interests of his whole country. [*Applause.*] And in this he has to meet, I regret to say, the opposition, the determined jealousy of those who should be his friends and his warmest supporters. [*Applause.*] Is it not hard that, when he is engaged in a work that occupies the very warmest sentiments of our whole people, of both parties, he should not receive, as he ought to receive, the warm and united support of even his own party? Such, I do not hesitate to say, is the fact.

But, gentlemen, when I declare that this is so, I take pride in asserting, and I know that this company will acquiesce in the opinion, that Grover Cleveland has the heart of the people and the united support of the people and of the lovers of their country. [*Cheers and applause.*] And while he is endeavoring with all his strength to throw off this great, unjust, weighty burden of taxation which oppresses the people and the industries of the country to-day, and while he is urging upon Congress the placing of the currency of the country upon a firm basis, and while he is endeavoring to draw the civil service, the public service, out of the mire of the old spoils system, I say that he has the united support of the people, of the hearts of the people [*applause*], and that the politicians will find out, too late for themselves, that the people are beginning to think and study out these great questions for themselves, and not to be governed longer by mere caucus rooms and packed assemblages. [*Applause.*]

Gentlemen, I ought not to feel myself a stranger amongst you. I go back to your records, and, overhauling them, I find to my surprise, for I was not aware how closely I am united with this body, that away back, among its original

members, in 1638 to 1644, there were three of the sons of Sir Richard Saltonstall, Robert, Henry, and Peter Saltonstall, who came over in the "Arbella" with him and Governor Winthrop in 1630, whose names are upon your rolls. In 1639, John Leverett, major-general and governor, commanded your company. For thirty years he bore arms in your corps, and was its commander at times. About one hundred years later, in 1737, — I see his likeness before me, — my great-grandfather, who at the same time was a judge of the Supreme Court, was the commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] And last, not least, I myself look back to that great day when I bore a musket in your ranks [*laughter*], and saw, on that memorable day, that great march in the cars up to Concord to attend General Banks's [*applause*] great muster of the State militia on that historic field.

Oh! that was a great day for me. I never shall forget it. I had a great time. We marched to that field in glorious style, and I think it was one of the proudest days of my life. I brought out for the occasion my old staff uniform, or that of first lieutenant of the New England Guards.

Now, gentlemen, as Governor Robinson has so eloquently said, but it cannot be too often repeated, the history of this old corps is coeval with the history of Massachusetts. It goes back over the entire period. Two hundred and forty-eight years ago was only eighteen years after the landing of the Pilgrims. It was only a few years after the landing of the colonists at Jamestown, only eight years after the landing of my own ancestor and Winthrop in the "Arbella" at Salem, and there were, at the time this corps was founded, only a few white men upon these shores; and with the exception of the little Jamestown colony in Virginia, and a few Dutchmen on the banks of the Hudson, all the rest was a wilderness with nought but the war-whoop of the savage or the howl of the wild beast to echo through its shades. You have come down from that to this.

The first work of the fathers was the foundation of Harvard College, — education first; and two years after the military art was regarded, and this ancient corps was founded for the education of her youth in the school of the soldier and in all manly training, and in her ranks from that day to this have stood governors and magistrates and ministers, and they have marched and have borne arms, and it has had an enormous influence upon the history of the Commonwealth, and so upon the history of the country.

But I will not detain you longer. [*Cries of "Go on!" and applause.*] I am most grateful to you for the honor you have done me. It is a mere casual circumstance that I am called upon here on account of my official position. It might well have fallen to some worthier person to represent the President of the United States. [*Applause.*] But, Mr. Commander and gentlemen, allow me to close with the earnest hope and trust that this old corps may never die [*applause*], that it may last as long as the Republic, and that it may continually be refreshed with the best blood of the Commonwealth. A laughing stock, did I hear it said? A laughing stock! May it never be. It is too honorable in its history. [*Applause.*] It is the only corps that we have of the sort in this country [*cries of "Good!" and renewed applause*], in the whole country. But the whole country will ever regard the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company as a body that must never die, but must always remain true to its history of the past. [*Great applause.*]

Third regular toast, —

The City of Boston, — For her defence our company was organized; with her progress and prosperity our members are identified; while to the preservation of her fair fame and name we renew the pledges of our loyalty.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, the city of Boston, the home of the Ancients. How befitting it is that we should have with us our chief magistrate to respond to this toast. I have the honor of presenting to you Hon. Hugh O'Brien, mayor of the city of Boston.

Mayor O'Brien, whose appearance called forth continued applause, and three cheers for "the mayor of Boston," responded as follows: —

RESPONSE OF MAYOR O'BRIEN.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — In the language of the governor, I am almost overcome by this hearty reception. In the language of your toast, which is expressive and suggestive, I feel that there is no organization that has been so long and so closely identified with the welfare and prosperity of the city as the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*]

Your company was organized shortly after the landing of the Pilgrims, a few years after the settlement of Boston, and you have seen the growth of the city until she has become one of the leading cities in this country.

Financially, Boston stands first among the cities of the country. Commercially, she is second only to the great city of New York. For culture, I might say she is the "hub of the universe," but I don't like the term. I would sooner point to our common schools, our English High and Latin schools, our schools of technology, our art museums, to our great public library, and say that these were the monuments of our culture and intelligence. In attractiveness our city will also compare favorably with any other city in the Commonwealth, but on this point I would rather speak to you fifty years hence, when all great improvements now contemplated are completed. I say fifty years hence, because I am afraid it will take a very long time to educate the Massachusetts Legislature to allow us to go on with these improvements in an economical, systematic way. But when they are completed, Boston will be the most attractive city in this country.

The spring parade of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery is the most important military event of the year, and is the only military event that the city officially recognizes. [*Loud applause.*] Our Board of Aldermen suspend their weekly meeting in order to look at your soldierly bearing and enjoy your hospitality. [*Loud applause and cheers.*] City Hall is closed at two o'clock, because the officials of City Hall desire to see your martial, military step after dinner. [*Laughter and applause.*] I learn to-day that your march was a very long one, but you don't appear to be fatigued in the least.

Mr. Commander, when you pledge your loyalty to preserve the fair fame and name of the city of Boston, I say it can rest safely in your hands. For two hundred and forty-eight years you have been among us. There is not a blot upon your standard. During all these years you have been true soldiers, model citizens, and I have no hesitation in putting the fair fame and name of the city in your hands. [*Great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, as much as I regret it, and as I know you will also, our Commander-in-Chief begs leave to be excused at this time on account of urgent business.

Governor Robinson then retired from the hall, the company cheering and the band playing.

Next regular toast, —

Our Honorary Members, — To one the nation has yielded her highest homage; the name of another is inseparable from the history of our Commonwealth; while for him beyond the sea there is waiting the crown of a realm upon which the sun never sets.

LETTERS.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I regret exceedingly that we have not either of our three honorary members here to respond to this toast. But I have a letter from one of our honorary members, which I will now read to you: —

HINGHAM, MASS., May 19, 1886.

Mr. Commander, — I sincerely regret that I cannot, as last year, attend the June celebration of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. But I must go back to Washington, and train with a very different set of fellows.

They are very good fellows in their way, but they have so many differences of opinion that I know of only one thing in which they were ever of one mind, and that is a clear admiration of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company when it visited Washington in 1885.

Very respectfully yours,

JOHN D. LONG.

Lieut. HENRY E. SMITH,
Commanding A. and H. A. Company.

I will also read you another letter which the commander of the Ancients has received: —

HONOURABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,
ARMOURY HOUSE, FINSBURY, E. C., May 25, 1886.

Sir, — Capt. Woolmer Williams having informed the Court of Assistants yesterday evening that the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston had sustained the sad and irreparable loss in the death of their commander, Col. Ezra J. Trull, I am desired by the Court to convey its sincere and heartfelt condolences, and to assure their brethren in Boston that they at all times take a lively interest in their welfare.

I remain very sincerely yours,

R. W. BLAND HUNT,
Secretary.

THE COMMANDER
A. and H. A. Company of Boston.

The next regular toast was, —

The Massachusetts Bar, — Ever seeking to vindicate the right.

Gentlemen, I take great pleasure in introducing to you a gentleman from the heart of the Commonwealth, from Worcester, in which city I make my home. I take pleasure in introducing to you Frank P. Golden, Esq., city solicitor of the city of Worcester, Mass.

RESPONSE OF FRANK P. GOLDEN, ESQ.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery, — The privilege of speaking to this famous corps, on one of its shining anniversary occasions, and in behalf of so distinguished a body as the Massachusetts Bar, is indeed an exalted honor, and I desire to thank you very much for it. You have, however, by your last sentence, relieved me of a doubt. I like the governor's phrase, and I have been struggling with myself to know why I was invited to respond to this toast. I knew that it was not on account of any distinction of my own, and I supposed that it might have reference to my official relation to one of the chief cities of the Commonwealth, the centre of the great central county, which has always cherished with pride the record its great lawyers have made in the past. But I now understand that it is principally because your gallant commander does not propose that the city of his residence shall get left in this festival. [*Loud applause, and a voice, "That 's right."*]

Gentlemen, called upon to speak upon such a topic upon this annually recurring occasion, which always attracts so much of public attention, and is always rendered fascinating by wit and eloquence, I regret that I have nothing but profound respect for my audience and abounding loyalty to my profession that might enable me to do it any kind of justice. But I will not make the mistake which is often made by members of my profession, of too great modesty. I will claim that the sentiment that you utter is a just one, and correctly characterizes the Bar of Massachusetts. I know that that profession is sometimes decried. It comes in for all and more than all of its share of the cheap wit and the detraction that the cynical and envious are always ready to bestow upon established institutions. I have heard here this afternoon that even your honorable corps is not free from the carpings and the criticisms and the ribaldry of the scornful and the thoughtless. But what are the gibes of a whole college of wit-crackers in comparison with the record you have made? [*Applause.*] I will not claim for my profession that there are no exceptions, that there are no shysters, no plunderers in the profession, any more than I will claim that there are no sharpers or tricksters in your honorable marts of trade; but I will say this for the profession, that wherever the institutions of human liberty have flourished in the greatest degree of vigor and prosperity, there the influence of honorable lawyers has been conspicuous and eminent. Point me to a place where advancing liberty has made any permanent record or set up any enduring landmark to signalize or secure a victory over the retiring forces of ancient tyranny, and I will point you to a place and a time where the profession of the law was exalted and powerful in its influence. The converse proposition is equally true. Wherever free institutions have been under a cloud and exposed to special danger, there the profession of the law has been the most subject to detraction and the abuse of the populace. It was Jack Cade leading his rabblement from Kent, in the darkest days of the War of the Roses, who proposed to hang all the lawyers first. But when our American colonies were ripe for rebellion, a period when as genuine a spirit of liberty pervaded the masses as ever existed anywhere on the earth, it was James Otis, the Massachusetts lawyer [*applause*], who was called

upon to formulate the earliest utterances of independence, so that John Adams said that on his lips, when he argued against the writs of assistance, the child Independence was born. It was John Adams, the Massachusetts lawyer, who could not only state the cause of his country against the pretensions of king and Parliament, but, ever seeking to vindicate the right, in the language of your toast, was not afraid, against the clamor of his own partisans, to take up the defence of Captain Preston and the soldiers who, in a bad cause to be sure, nevertheless played the soldier by obeying orders and firing upon the people in yonder street. But when the war was ended, and when troublous times ensued, and the debt of the Revolutionary War was to be paid off, when bankruptcy threatened the country, and all the ills and evils of a disordered currency and confused finances settled down upon the country, when the fathers began to despair of preserving the liberty they had won, in the days of Shay's rebellion, at the very lowest ebb of free institutions in this country, then it was that your Hatfield convention was called, which denounced lawyers and proposed the extirpation of the profession; then it was that your public prints abounded with doggerel like this: —

"That smooth-tongued clan,
For ages cursed by God and man,
Attorneys whose eternal gabble
Confounds the inexperienced rabble."

Then it was that they were denounced as banditti and robbers, and the dogma prevailed that their only function was to so trick out the wrong that it should appear the right, to wrest and twist and pervert the most obvious facts and the plainest maxims of common-sense. But the moment the orbit of our affairs curved upwards towards prosperity, the profession resumed its place and its importance in the esteem of the people, and has retained them ever since. In proof of that assertion it is only necessary to say that in this great, popular, free, and progressive country, out of twenty-two Presidents of the Republic, seventeen have been lawyers, among whom are the Adamses, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln, and Garfield. In your ranks, gentlemen, have marched, and on the roster of your officers have appeared the names of the most distinguished lawyers and jurists of the Massachusetts Bar. My honored friend at the right has alluded to one of them. Their faces appear upon this gallery. I need not call their names. They have worn interchangeably the illustrious trappings of your corps and the garb of their civic offices. They have been good soldiers, exemplary citizens, great magistrates. I cannot do better, at this late hour in the afternoon, than to close by giving you The Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. If amid the arms you bear, the laws are silent, it is not the silence of cringing fear, but because, supported by your valor as soldiers, and protected by your example as citizens, the behests of law need no audible utterance to command universal obedience. [*Applause.*]

Next regular toast, —

Our Invited Guests, — May the memory of this occasion afford to you the same degree of pleasure as your presence gives to us.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, the hills of old Leicester lend us a bright star to help illumine the brilliancy of this occasion. I take

pleasure in introducing to you Secretary John E. Russell, of the State Board of Agriculture. [*Applause.*]

RESPONSE OF HON. JOHN E. RUSSELL.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I should be glad and proud if I thought, after the eloquent speeches, that I could fitly reply to your hospitable toast in this historic hall, before this noble presence, and upon this splendid occasion. But, sir, though you may well know that I am moved by the spirit of this scene and fully impressed with the honor and the responsibility that you have placed upon me, you cannot expect anything new or original from me at this moment. The centuries look down upon us, and in the swift recurrence of these anniversaries I may well say, in contemplation of your antiquity and our speeches, in the words of Dr. Watts's hymn, —

"To you there 's nothing old appears,
Great God! there 's nothing new!" [*Loud applause.*]

But, sir, I may say for myself and the guests that here partake of your hospitality, in the language of this toast, that the memory of this occasion will long live with us. It will linger with us, sir, until we are done with the things of this earth, until the muster-roll has been called for the last time, and we march on into the land of silence and take our places with the ancient and honorable of all ages.

But, sir, in the invitation that you have given us, and the honor that you have conferred upon us, you have done more than to make us merely participants in this feast. You have done for us what may be said to "outdo the feast, outdo the frolic wine." You have linked our names from this time forward to the record of the most ancient institution upon the American continent. [*Applause.*] And, sir, I not being a resident, in my early life, of the city of Boston, not being accustomed to the annual or occasional parades of this company, may say that nothing that I have ever known has so surprised me as this feeling of antiquity and ancient days that seems to pervade everything belonging to this splendid old organization. [*Applause.*] Why, sir, I was content with your written record, but I find that you are coeval with the oldest books of Holy Writ, and that your first charter was derived from the words of the prophet Isaiah, "The ancient and honorable, he is the head." Dr. Roberts, who himself goes back almost to that time, corrects me. He says it was Ezekiel. But I tell him that I understood the governor of the Commonwealth to say Elijah [*laughter*], and I believe the governor of the Commonwealth is the official interpreter of Scripture for the people of Massachusetts, and I suggest that your records be amended to conform to Holy Writ.

I have, in past years, wandered amid the ruins of nations whose civilizations had perished, and whose only record was written upon the enduring stone. I have drunk bottled beer, and would have drunk champagne, if I had had you with me [*laughter and applause*], in the awful shade of the sphinx that looks with stony glare where the winds sweep the sands of the Libyan Desert, over the temples and tombs of a perished race, without having such a feeling of antiquity as that which salutes me here to-day, when we go back to Jewish history to show when you first started. [*Laughter and applause.*] But, sirs, I am content with the

written record. I am content with what I see about me here in this hall. I know that when this company was first established, a little strip of land in Massachusetts and its sister colony of Jamestown was the only part of this great continent that was occupied by the English race. And, sir, relative to the antiquities of America, what a history that is, how far back that goes, when you consider that one year of the active, energetic, boiling life of America is equal to a thousand years of Cathay, a thousand years of the Pharaohs. [*Loud applause.*] Your company was founded, I believe, ten years before Charles Stuart's head was dropped by the English people from the block for his violation of the body of the English rights. And, sir, you served under the Commonwealth, you loyally welcomed back Charles the Second, and only suspended your meetings during the oppression of James the First. How you must have welcomed William and Mary! How you must have rejoiced in the reign of Queen Anne of glorious memory! How you must have celebrated the victories of Marlborough at Oudenarde, at Ramillies, at Blenheim! How you must have gone on through the second century of your career until the royal drums began to beat continental tunes, when your own red "lobster-back uniform" was thrown off! [*Loud applause.*] And in the strife of 1775, in which your members took part, the colonial allegiance disappeared, and through the cloud and smoke of battle that flag was "by angel hands to valor given." [*Applause.*] That flag, may it wave, no star effaced, no glory dimmed, upon the thousandth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery. [*Great applause.*]

And, gentlemen, you have continued through this last century, the industrial era of the people of this continent, an era to which no monarch can affix his name, in which we see them topping the Alleghanies and then occupying the imperial valleys beyond; resting but a moment at the great river of the West, then with unwearied feet spreading over the plains, the stony walls of the Rocky Mountains do not hinder them, and continuing their march until the giant of American progress bathes himself in the calm waters of the Pacific, before turning to take his southward course, which shall be the great event, the industrial conquest of the next century, undimmed by blood or tears, as the western march of this people has been the chief act of the present century. [*Great applause.*] Those who succeed us here in the years to come, far on in summers that we shall not see, will take up this story where we leave it, and tell you tales of the glory of our country, and the Ancient and Honorable Artillery will still bloom in that green and splendid age that now is the remarkable fact of its history. [*Great applause.*]

Next regular toast, —

The Old Guard of New York, — The embodiment of chivalry.

THE COMMANDER. — Till early morn no sleep, when Ancient and Old Guard doth meet. I take pleasure in introducing to you Major George W. McLean, commander of the Old Guard of New York. [*Great applause.*]

RESPONSE OF MAJOR McLEAN.

Mr. Commander and Comrades, — Like your governor and your worthy mayor, I am quite overcome by this hearty reception. [*Applause.*] The pleasure of being with you to-day is more than ordinarily gratified, because having accepted your kind invitation, and having drunk of the red wine of anticipation, at the last moment the dregs of disappointment came, and I feared that I should be deprived of the pleasure of being with you to-day. But like the true lover, who is never happy when away from his *chere ami*, I mourned, I fretted, I permitted my desires to overcome all business engagements, to forget that there was any other duty to perform than that of being with my comrades the Ancients at their annual celebration of their anniversary. [*Applause.*] And so yesterday, at one o'clock, I wrought myself up to that pitch of excitement that I said, "I will go, and d— the consequences. Come what may, I will be there to-morrow." [*Applause.*] And so yesterday, at 4.30 o'clock, there was a runaway from the Grand Central Depot, and it was not stopped until we arrived here, and I was received with the same generous, open-armed sentiment that has always been in waiting for me for so many years, and so I am here to-day. Let me say this to those who have not experienced the same continuous annual appreciation of the greetings that you have extended to me. I have said to you before, my comrades, that hospitalities have been extended to the dear old corps which I have had the honor of representing and commanding for so many years, from all parts of this great country, that we appreciated them all, but this sentiment always pervades the hearts of the Old Guard, the hare has many resting-places, but one, only one, home, and that is in the hearts of the Ancients. [*Great applause.*]

Now, Mr. Commander and comrades, as to the sentiment. Where is it? [*Laughter.*] Some old fellow has loaned me his glasses. They are too old for me: old Kitty here on my right [*a voice, "Don't get it wrong now," and laughter*] said he was afflicted with long-sightedness in early youth. I have it now: "The Old Guard of New York, — The embodiment of chivalry." Comrades, if chivalry consists of man's love for his fellow-man, then the Old Guard are chivalrous. If chivalry consists of man's love for woman, then the Old Guard are chivalrous, ain't they, Tom? [*Loud laughter and applause.*] If chivalry consists of drawing the veil over our fellow-men's faults and remembering only their virtues, then we are chivalrous. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] If chivalry consists of emulating a sentiment of good fellowship, — a love of everything that is true, patriotic, national, American, — then the Old Guard are chivalrous. We for these sentiments look to our older brother, Mr. Commander, we look to you. We try to emulate you in everything. If we succeed, then we will be a success. If we fail, it will not be the fault of the old major. [*Great applause and laughter.*]

Next regular toast, —

Our Past Commanders, — From Robert Keayne of 1638 to Ezra Jackson Trull of 1885; a long line of brave men and true gentlemen, and none braver or truer than he who has just answered the last roll-call.

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, I take pleasure in introducing you to a gentleman ably fitted to respond to this toast, Capt. James A. Fox, past commander of this company. [*Great applause.*]

RESPONSE OF CAPT. JAMES A. FOX.

It is with feelings of a proper pride that I rise in response to the sentiment that has just been proposed, to the memory of the past commanders of our

ancient corps. They constitute, indeed, an historic line of brave soldiers and true gentlemen, and we must, in justness, allow that the success which has attended the career of our company through the years and the centuries is due in great part to the high character and the wisdom and ability as well as to the distinguished rank of many of its early commanders, — governors and lieutenant-governors of the province, judges of the courts, and men in all the lines of public service were selected.

Robert Keayne, our original captain, a man of large property, was distinguished for his piety and benevolence, and in every plan for building up the church, town, college, or colony, his name appeared as patron. In his remarkable will of one hundred and fifty pages folio, he made liberal donations to Harvard College, and for the establishment of the present Boston Latin School, and to this, his favorite organization, he was specially munificent. Ought not our corps to perpetuate his worth and memory as Harvard University has that of its early donor, who gave of his small fortune so much for its endowment?

Should not the modest mound in King's Chapel burial-ground be marked by a prominent monument to the memory of the first "Ancient"?

Here, looking down upon us from these walls, are the pictured lineaments of many who succeeded Capt. Keayne. The portraits are interesting as indicating the kind of men they were. The earlier ones, in the quaint wig and cap, the embroidered velvet coat, or scholar's bands, show the various changes in dress which have been made during the long historic period. Major Thomas Savage, who first served in 1651, wears the scholar bands; Major-Gen. John Leverett was distinguished for military exploits abroad; Lieut.-Gen. John Walley was of the king's service, and commanded an expedition to Canada. Along in the line, see the gallant Col. Samuel Shrimpton, Major Sewell, chief justice of the Superior Court, Col. Sir Charles Hobby, Lieut.-Governor the Hon. William Dummer, Capt. Samuel Barrett with the strange head-gear, nevertheless a deacon of the North Church, and said to have been industrious and pious; farther on, we see Major-Gen. Benjamin Lincoln and Major-Gen. John Brooks, both in the buff and blue of the Revolutionary period. But for brevity's sake, I must forbear; suffice it to say, the commanders honored by this company have been men of mark and of unswerving patriotism. They kept alive the spirit of citizen soldiery, not only in the early colonial conflicts and in the English wars, but in that bloodier contest for the preservation of the union of the States. And no one among them all possessed the spirit and pride of the American soldier in greater degree than did our late gallant young commander, Ezra Jackson Trull. Enlisting in 1861, in my own company in the old Thirteenth, being then but nineteen years of age, he showed himself to be a natural soldier. I well remember his first promotion to the grade of corporal, from which he soon rose to the honors of the epaulet. He rendered distinguished service to the nation throughout the entire war; at its close was called to the colonelcy of the Fifth Regiment of our own militia, then to the staff of Brig.-Gen. Peach, and finally, by your suffrages, advanced to the command of this Ancient and Honorable Corps, a position long desired, and one which fully gratified his military ambition. But, alas! by a dispensation of Providence, he was unexpectedly cut off in the pride and beauty of his early manhood, and *this* day, looked forward to with so much pleasurable anticipation, was never to be seen by him. The hand which one year ago so firmly grasped

the leading staff of command, was suddenly loosened, the gorget fell from his breast, and to you, Mr. Commander, his next in rank, he could only utter his last order, "Take command!" his last message of affection, "My dying love to all the boys." Possessed of many generous and endearing qualities, we honor every one of them. Let these virtues and his high soldierly ability, ever kept in memory, be *his* "footprints on the sands of time."

Next regular toast, —

Our Chaplain, — More powerful than the enginery of war is the influence of the Christian religion. Invincible, indeed, is the cause in whose service both are enlisted.

THE COMMANDER. — The Rev. Oliver Ayer Roberts, of Salisbury. [*Applause.*]

RESPONSE OF REV. OLIVER AYER ROBERTS.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — I desire, first and chiefest, to return to the members of this Ancient and Honorable Company my most sincere thanks for the honor which has been this day conferred upon me by permitting me to act as your chaplain. I feel proud of the fact that my name will be enrolled with those of the eminent gentlemen who have preceded me.

Comrades, for such I feel I may call very many of you, — a fact of which I am reminded by observing the presence of my beloved commander, Major-Gen. Nathaniel P. Banks. Of the Federal Army, I was an humble member. [*Great applause.*] I did not serve as a chaplain, but was simply an enlisted man. [*Cries of "Good!" and applause.*] I enlisted in the Fiftieth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, and served through its service, and re-enlisting, in 1864, in the Army of the Potomac, served until the close of the war.

This anniversary has, it seems to me, unusual interest. First, it is the two hundredth anniversary since that despotic carpet-bagger, Sir Edmund Andros, suspended the military of the colony, this company included. It was Capt. John Nelson, a member of the company (1680), and a relative of Sir Thomas Temple, who led the assault on the fort and captured and imprisoned Sir Edmund, April 18, 1689. Two days after, April 20, 1689, another who became a member of this company, Wait Winthrop, was appointed Major-General of Massachusetts, and he retained the office till his death in 1717. We celebrate, to-day, the two hundredth anniversary of that suppression of this unsuppressed loyalty and enthusiasm.

Second, this is the centennial anniversary of the first meeting of this company after the Revolutionary War. From 1775 to 1785 the company held no meetings. In 1786, Major Bell convened the surviving members; only fifteen answered the roll-call. Additions, however, were numerous that year, among whom were Major-Gens. John Brooks and Benjamin Lincoln. Before the year 1786 had passed, his Excellency applied to the Artillery Company "for their aid in the present emergency in public affairs." The company promptly volunteered its services. It was aligned and reviewed in this identical place and hall, and hence started for the seat of war. When Mr. Daniel Shay learned that this Artillery Company had taken up the line of march for the field of war, his rebellion col-

lapsed, and getting into a *chaise* he proceeded northward into the State of Vermont. [*Laughter.*] We celebrate to-day the centennial anniversary of the first meeting of the company after the Revolutionary War.

Permit me a personal word, — I have a personal interest in your anniversaries. Your charter bears the date March 17, 1638. Just two hundred years after that, on the seventeenth day of March, 1838, I was born. But more, when twenty-five years had been completed, and the company was celebrating its two hundred and twenty-sixth anniversary, I did just what Mr. Grover Cleveland has lately done; and if he gets as much enjoyment out of his as I have out of mine [*great laughter and applause*], he will be a happy man.

Those who revere the memory of St. Patrick, who honor the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, its history and its fame, and also myself, have good reasons for remembering and observing the seventeenth day of every March.

I will conclude with a word concerning the toast which has been offered to the chaplain, which it would not be proper to neglect: "More powerful than the enginery of war is the influence of the Christian religion. Invincible, indeed, is the cause in whose service both are enlisted." Religion and the military! Moral principle and powder together invincible! I will detain you only to illustrate it.

You remember Caldwell, — old Caldwell; I do not mean the liquid old Caldwell, manufactured at Newburyport, I have no doubt you have heard of that, — but Caldwell, the parson; the chaplain

> "Who preached the Word at Springfield."
> "They gave him the name
> Of the rebel high priest. He stuck in their gorge,
> For he loved the Lord God and hated King George."

The hireling Hessians, a century or more ago, stopped in their march at the "Farms," devastated the country, and left dead the parson's wife and child. He was fighting the foe on other fields. Learning of the cruel deed, he hastened homeward, summoned the ploughboys to duty, brought out the great gun upon the village green and blazed away at the Hessian marauders. Bret Harte thus finishes the story: —

> "They were left in the lurch
> For the want of more wadding. He ran to the church,
> Broke the door, stripped the pews, and dashed out in the road
> With his arms full of hymn-books and threw down his load
> At their feet. Then above all the shouting and shots
> Rang his voice, 'Put Watts into 'em, boys, give 'em Watts!'
> And so they did. That is all. [*Laughter and applause.*]
> You may dig anywhere and you 'll turn up a ball,
> But not always a chaplain like this, — and that 's all." [*Applause.*]

Last regular toast, —

The Press, — The fear of the tyrant; the hope of the oppressed.

THE COMMANDER. — We have with us to-day a gentleman and a soldier, whom this old company love to honor and to have with it on these occasions. I refer to the commander of the Governor's Foot Guard of Hartford, Conn., Major J. C. Kinney. [*Loud applause, closing with three hearty cheers, called for by Major McLean.*]

RESPONSE OF MAJOR J. C. KINNEY.

Mr. Commander and Gentlemen, — I have had the pleasure and privilege of being present at enough of these delightful anniversaries of the Ancients to understand thoroughly that if there is one thing more than another which they will not tolerate, it is freedom of speech on "The Press" after 4 P. M. of the first Monday of June. Now, I have long been aching to make an eloquent speech on "The Press," but have always been compelled to suppress myself because of the late hour to which this toast is assigned, and the consequent inability of the audience to fully appreciate and enjoy a good thing [*laughter*], on account of their impatience to escape the commonplace and reach the place of the Common. [*Loud laughter and applause.*]

I bring to you from the command I have the honor to represent sincere and heartfelt sympathy in your great grief, which to me and to my officers and staff comes also with the profound feeling of a great personal loss for the charming companion, the generous friend, the gallant soldier, and the upright gentleman. [*Cries of "Good!" and great applause.*]

THE COMMANDER. — Gentlemen, this closes the exercises of this hall. The Ancient and Honorable Company will now repair to the other hall and put on their equipments as soon as possible, and fall into line.

THE ELECTION.

The exercises in Faneuil Hall were brought to a close at 4.20 P. M. The members immediately left the hall, the company was re-formed, and the column marched to the State House, where Gov. Robinson was taken under escort, and thence to the Common, where, in the presence of a large assemblage, the customary election and other ceremonies took place. A detachment of Battery A, under the command of Second Lieut. Charles L. Smith, fired salutes upon the arrival of the command, with the governor under escort, and at subsequent stages in the proceedings. A review by the governor, with whom were Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, Cols. Russell, Stearns, and Whipple, Speaker Brackett, of the House, Capt. J. G. B. Adams, sergeant-at-arms, and other gentlemen, and a march past took place, and then the drum-head election was held, resulting as follows: —

Captain, — Capt. THOMAS F. TEMPLE, of Neponset.
First Lieutenant, — Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR, of Chelsea.
Second Lieutenant, — Sergt. THOMAS SAVAGE, of Maplewood.
Adjutant, — Capt. NEWELL A. THOMPSON, of Boston.
First Sergeant of Infantry, — Capt. WARREN S. DAVIS, of West Roxbury.
Second Sergeant of Infantry, — Capt. WALTER S. SAMPSON, of South Boston.
Third Sergeant of Infantry, — Lieut.-Col. HENRY A. STEVENS, of East Cambridge.
Fourth Sergeant of Infantry, — Sergt. GEO. B. SPAULDING, of Brighton.

Fifth Sergeant of Infantry, — Lieut. LOREN S. DOW, of Lawrence.
Sixth Sergeant of Infantry, — Capt. FRANK W. DALLINGER, of Cambridge.
First Sergeant of Artillery, — CHARLES F. MUNROE, of Concord.
Second Sergeant of Artillery, — WILBER C. BABCOCK, of Boston.
Third Sergeant of Artillery, — FRANK E. MERRIMAN, of Boston.
Fourth Sergeant of Artillery, — JOHN GALVIN, of Boston.
Fifth Sergeant of Artillery, — WILLIAM W. SIAS, of Boston.
Sixth Sergeant of Artillery, — HOMER M. DAGGETT, Jr., of Attleboro'.
Treasurer and Paymaster, — Sergt. VINCENT LAFORME, of Boston.
Clerk and Assistant Paymaster, — Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN, of Boston.
Quartermaster and Armorer, — Sergt. GEORGE P. MAY, of Boston.

The result of the election was announced by Adjt. Wells to Adjt.-Gen. Dalton, who, in turn, announced it to the governor, and the ceremony of commissioning the newly elected officers followed. The insignia of rank of the lately deceased commander, Capt. E. J. Trull, were returned to his Excellency by Gen. N. P. Banks, past commander of the company. Reports of the speeches made by the governor, by Gen. Banks, and by the retiring and newly elected officers follow.

THE SPEECHES.

REMARKS OF GEN. N. P. BANKS.

May it please your Excellency, — For the second time in the history of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, it becomes necessary to provide by special appointment and order for the surrender of the insignia of this command and the commission of its commander to the chief executive magistrate of the Commonwealth. Col. Ezra Jackson Trull, one year ago this day, was commissioned by your Excellency commander of this ancient military organization. Death has relieved him from all earthly responsibility and care. It is the second time, we believe, that this high office has thus summarily and sacredly been made vacant. The loss of our comrade and commander is assuaged by unfading memories of his honorable character, generous and friendly spirit, and patriotic public service. He was among the first to volunteer for the defence of the Union when assailed by secret and open enemies. I knew him in the earliest operations of the war, and can myself, from personal acquaintance and observation, justly applaud his activity, his courage, and his devotion to his country, in a period of unparalleled peril. With fidelity he discharged important functions in municipal and legislative service, and from first to last he was prodigal of benevolent and kindly aid in the numerous social organizations, which fill a deep void between private and public stations in life, where his counsel was wise, his influence cordial and generous, and his hand open as day to emulating charity. His death has saddened this day's celebration of one of our most interesting anniversaries. One hundred years ago our predecessors returned to the ranks of this company as citizen-soldiers, after many years' service in the Continental Army, during the war of the Revolution, in the contest with the British Empire for liberty. We trust your Excellency will still find proper officers for the important interests we represent, and that the honor and liberty of the Republic may forever be preserved. I have now the honor, sir, in obedience to my instructions, to surrender to you this insignia of our command, the commission of our commander, and I bring to you the acclamations of our ancient corps for your steadfast support of the interests of the citizen-soldier and the bold, honest, and unflinching support of the great and permanent interests of the Commonwealth we love and we revere. [*Applause.*]

RESPONSE OF GOV. ROBINSON.

He who was commissioned at my hands, twelve months ago, to the highly honorable and responsible position of commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, comes not here to-day to tender by his own hand his relinquishment of that office. Under the dispensations of a Providence that overrules for the good of all, he has fallen by the way, and his vacant place brings the tear to the eye, and makes the heart beat and throb in tender sympathy. Not only in the immediate circle of friendly hands, but in the broader group of his associates in this great company will he be missed. The words that you have spoken in commendation of his character, of his loyal devotion to the country, of his steadfast adherence to the advancement of the militia of the Commonwealth, it is my pleasure and my duty to most cordially join in. We stand in sadness; we do not welcome him; we know that he has passed yonder in obedience to the last call on earth.

But the sacred emblems that he bore without tarnish, and would have returned in glory, come back to us in no unworthy hands. If one were to return them at all other than he, what better than it should be he who, from his youth up, has stood for the State and the nation wherever integrity, loyalty, purity, and honesty were demanded, and never failed in the emergency? What better than he who has on the tented field and in the bloody strife put himself to the front, that the nation might live and liberty survive? What better still than he who in the highest chair of State illustrated civil policy and good government to the admiration and approval of his fellow-citizens? And still again, what better than he, commander himself in the past of this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, living to-day in the rich enjoyment of the confidence of all his associates, proud as they are of all his accomplishments, and gratified to give him their congratulations at his success? It is my duty to take from your hands these insignia and to try to place them in other keeping that shall preserve the well-earned fame and reputation and honor of this ancient corps. [*Applause.*]

GOV. ROBINSON TO THR NEWLY ELECTED COMMANDER.

Allow me to congratulate you that the choice of your associates has fallen upon yourself. You are to assume the command of this Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. It is a trust and an honor that you must highly appreciate. You are to direct the movements, you are to set the example, you are to bear the standard for your fellows, freemen of the Commonwealth, partriots of America, proud of the heritage that they enjoy and possess. Your own record and success in civil life, your standing as a man, your worth as a citizen, are all summoned in proof that you will do your duty in this new responsibility and office to the best that lies in your power. You will be invested with the insignia of office at the

hands of the Adjutant-General. Noble men have borne them heretofore ; none have returned them in dishonor. And when twelve months hence, by the law that is never broken in this command, you shall, if life be spared, come to this spot to return the emblems of power, may you do it proudly, faithfully, conscientiously, under the conviction that you have served your fellows well, and given honor to the good old Commonwealth.

RESPONSE OF COMMANDER TEMPLE.

Your Excellency, — I accept these emblems of authority which you have bestowed upon me, in compliance with the vote of the company; and assume the duties of this honorable position with feelings of pleasure, and yet with misgivings, — with feelings of pleasure at the reception of such an honor from my associates, an honor which can be bestowed upon but few. It is a high compliment, of which any man may justly feel proud, to be enrolled among the distinguished names that have occupied the position of commander of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company for the last two hundred and forty-eight years, — names honored and revered in the history of our city, State, and country, — an honor for which words fail me to express my appreciation. I assume the duties with misgivings from the fact that our late commander, the lamented Col. Trull, brought to it an innate love for and long experience in military duties, while it has been my lot to labor in support of the old adage, "The pen is mightier than the sword." As his immediate successor, my failings and shortcomings will be more marked and noticed. Let the errors of the administration, of which I fear there may be many, be attributed to the head and not to the heart. Accepting the honor and assuming the responsibilities, I pledge you, as the representative of our good old Commonwealth, and my associates in the Ancient and Honorable Company, my best efforts for the advancement of the interests and welfare of the company, and I assure you and them that by no act of mine shall the high standing which the company now enjoys be lowered. And when the time shall come for me to surrender the authority this day received, I trust I shall return to the ranks still retaining the respect and best wishes of my command. Thanking you for the compliments which you have so kindly bestowed upon me, I will at once enter upon the duties of my new position. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF FIRST LIEUT. SMITH.

Your Excellency, — One year ago it was my pleasure to receive from your hands this emblem of my office as first lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. I have endeavored to perform the extraordinary duties sadly and unexpectedly forced upon me, with credit to myself and the company. To what extent I have accomplished that end, remains for you, sir, and the company to determine. I respectfully surrender. [*Applause.*]

GOV. ROBINSON TO THE RETIRING FIRST LIEUTENANT.

It is my duty to receive your resignation in order to enable the one who has been selected by the suffrages of your fellows to take this important position. I cannot let this occasion pass without bearing testimony to your success as an officer, and especially and prominently in the management of this day's work.

You have earned not only the plaudits of your fellow-members, but of every one who has witnessed the movements and the deportment of the command. For your own efforts in that behalf, I beg to tender you my personal obligations. It was a trying occasion to put you in to-day. The air seemed to be shrouded with the sadness of the time, and therefore the duties were altogether more onerous. But men perform not their duties when suddenly called, unless they have found equipment in some other way and at some other time; and a man like yourself, who in the militia service of the Commonwealth is loyal, brave, upright, and faithful, can always be depended upon when emercency calls, no matter how threatening and dangerous it may be. I congratulate you upon your return to the ranks of the private soldier in this honorable command, and trust that again your fellows will see in you the merit that really exists, and bring you to the front anew before some other chief magistrats to receive a commission at his hands. [*Applause.*]

GOV. ROBINSON TO THE NEWLY ELECTED FIRST LIEUTENANT.

You come to receive the commission of your office. It is not I who give it to you, but the whole Commonwealth of Massachusetts. All the people, whether upon the hill or upon the sands, by the river or by the seas, in the little cottage or in the stately dwelling, rich or poor, of all sorts and conditions, — all the people stand here now together, and in one voice they bid you take this office. It is a trust. It is a responsibility. It is an honor. You have done well in other capacities. Your fellows think well of you here to-day. We all know that we can trust you. And it is a pleasant duty to add this one more burden to your duties as a man among men and as a soldier among soldiers. Take this emblem of future power. Be honorable and graceful and loyal, and whatever shall be for you in the year to come, you will be found not wanting to the trust.

RESPONSE OF FIRST LIEUT. TAYLOR.

I thank your Excellency for the kind words you have spoken. I also thank my comrades-in-arms for the honor they have conferred upon me to-day. I appreciate the honor highly. I have determined during my ten years' service in the militia of this Commonwealth to do my whole duty, and have ever been ready to begin it for the defence of the Commonwealth whenever need be. I shall endeavor during my administration of the office to merit the approval of your Excellency and my comrades when, one year hence, I shall return to the ranks.

REMARKS OF SECOND LIEUT. DANA.

I resign my office as second lieutenant of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

GOV. ROBINSON TO THE RETIRING SECOND LIEUTENANT.

Were it in my power to decline to receive it, it would be my action at the present time. But I am controlled by the necessities of the position that you hold. I must take the emblem that you offer. You know very well that the true soldier — your own experience teaches it — lays not down his trust until the work is accomplished. He goes not back until the danger is averted. So you

have not been unfaithful to the responsibility placed upon you during the past year, but yield this command because it is so ordered. Thanking you for the service you have rendered in the year past, I direct the Adjutant-General to receive the emblem.

LIEUTENANT DANA.

Thanking your Excellency for your kind remarks, I have simply endeavored to do my duty as a soldier.

GOV. ROBINSON TO THE NEWLY ELECTED SECOND LIEUTENANT.

There was a time in the ancient history of this Commonwealth when our people, surrounded by distress and danger, put little confidence in the savages. [*Laughter.*] They had a dread that something that would disturb their peace and quiet and destroy their own lives might come to them. But, later on, many of those difficulties were removed, and in the years that followed another line of Savages was discovered to whom it was found safe to intrust even the command of the great Ancient and Honorable Company of this Commonwealth. And such has been the experience with that new discovery and so pleasant have been the results, that in the later time it seems that the members of this command have ventured to try another of the same race. He is an honorable descendant from an honorable family, and it is well that the record is given an opportunity for renewal in your most worthy hands. Permit me to congratulate you upon your elevation to this distinguished office; and I instruct, with pleasure, the Adjutant-General to clothe you with the emblem of power.

RESPONSE OF SECOND LIEUT. SAVAGE.

Your Excellency, — In receiving this commission at your hands, I am not unmindful of the responsibilities which it conveys, the discharge of which shall receive my highest efforts, while I shall at all times seek to promote the interests and the efficiency of this old company and also to maintain its present unblemished reputation. I appreciate highly this expression of the confidence and good-will of my comrades, confirmed, as it is, by your Excellency. I recognize the allusions which you have made to the connection of my ancestors with this ancient corps, and it is my ambition to emulate their example of loyalty in all the relations of life. [*Applause.*]

REMARKS OF ADJUTANT WELLS.

One year ago with pleasure I received at your hands these emblems of power. With equal pleasure I surrender them, trusting that I have performed the duty of adjutant of the company with acceptability to yourself and to my comrades.

GOV. ROBINSON TO THE RETIRING ADJUTANT.

Men who are best qualified to command are those who know best how to obey; and under good discipline in the military service, it is well sometimes for those that are high in position to return to the ranks of the common soldier in order that they may see how things look from that position. It is my duty to accept your proffered resignation, to thank you for the service rendered, to express the appreciation which I know your fellows feel at your service, and to bid you a prosperous career in this ancient and honorable corps.

GOV. ROBINSON TO THE NEWLY ELECTED ADJUTANT.

When a son follows the honored footsteps of his father, when he is treated with that confidence that promotes him to elevation by those who know him best, when his service in other walks of life, when his devotion to the true interests of the militia, — when all these elements combine in one person, it presents strong recommendation for the trust that we put upon him. Let me congratulate you that you, in your own person, put your name again to the honorable rank of an officer in this ancient corps, and that you are to keep up the reputation, the honor, the dignity, and the faithfulness of the family. It is a good thing to be an excellent adjutant of a company like this. Much work and fidelity depend upon him, and the success of the corps is largely to be attributed to his efforts and devotion. Permit me to tender you, as you receive this emblem, my congratulations and hopes for your highest success.

RESPONSE OF ADJUTANT THOMPSON.

Your Excellency, — I thank you most sincerely for your kind and complimentary allusion, and on receiving from the hand of your Adjutant-General this emblem of office as adjutant of this organization for the ensuing year, I am deeply sensible of the honor which has been conferred upon me by the members of this company in electing me to this important position. At the same time am I thoroughly impressed with the responsibilities attendant upon this office. That my companions should have reposed sufficient confidence in my ability to have elected me to this executive position is all the incentive necessary for the proper fulfilment of all the duties pertaining to this office. Forty-two years ago to-day, on this same field, my respected father surrendered the insignia of office as commander of this honored organization; and it is my fervent hope that one year hence, should my life be spared, and when, at the close of the duties of the day, I shall surrender this commission to the Executive of the Commonwealth, I may return to the ranks feeling that I have honored his memory and have retained the respect, the friendship, and the good-will of each and every member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company. [*Applause.*]

CLOSING PROCEEDINGS.

The company escorted Gov. Robinson and other guests to the State House, and then marched back to Faneuil Hall, where they arrived at 6.40 P. M. As soon as the Ancients had been drawn up in the armory, Commander Temple, addressing them, said: —

Gentlemen, — I desire again to extend to you my sincere thanks for the compliment of my election. Owing to the lateness of the hour and the long time that you have been on duty, I will not detain you by extended remarks, but perhaps, during the year, may be able to express my thanks in a more becoming manner. I thank you very much for the beautiful parade which has been made this afternoon, and that we have been so fortunate in all the undertakings of the day. [*Applause.*]

Lieut. Allen then stepped forward and presented Commander Temple with a handsome bouquet of flowers, accompanying the presentation with the following remarks: —

I have been requested by one of the recently elected members of the company to present you with this beautiful bouquet of flowers, hoping that you may take it home to your family, and that they may for the present time appreciate the good-will and kindly, soldierly appreciation which the members of the company have for you.

In responding, Commander Temple said: —

Lieut. Allen, and through you the gentleman who was so kind as to present this beautiful bouquet, in behalf of myself and my family I sincerely thank the gentleman for his remembrance of me. I trust that I shall be better acquainted with him in the future.

Mr. Saunders. — I think that the thanks of this company are due to Lieut. Smith for the very able manner in which he has conducted this parade, and I therefore move a vote of thanks by this company for his services to-day.

The motion was unanimously carried, amid cheers. In response to loud calls, Lieut. Smith addressed the company. He said: —

Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, — It has been said that from the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh. I have got the abundance of the heart, but I have not got the language, and I don't propose to impose upon your time to impress or express what my heart feels. I thank you, one and all, gentlemen, for the kindly manner in which you have assisted me in the performance of my duties, and I thank you for the compliments that you have paid me. I thank you, and I love every Ancient, and I always shall as long as I live. [*Applause and cheers.*]

Major Merrill. — I move that a vote of thanks be extended to the chaplain of the day, Rev. Oliver A. Roberts, for the very admirable discourse of the morning, and that the officers of the company, in conveying the same, request a copy for publication with the proceedings. The motion prevailed.

Major Charles W. Stevens. — I move you, sir, that a committee of three be appointed by yourself, of which the clerk shall be one, to prepare the anniversary proceedings of the last year for publication. The motion prevailed, and Lieut. Allen, Capt. A. A. Folsom, and Major Charles W. Stevens were appointed such committee.

This closed the anniversary proceedings, and, at 6.55 P. M., the command was dismissed; the members subsequently partaking of the collation which was provided in one of the down-stairs rooms.

ROLL OF OFFICERS AND MEMBERS,

Parading on Monday, June 7, 1886.

PREPARED BY THE ADJUTANT.

First Lieutenant, Commanding. — Lieut. Henry E. Smith.
Second Lieutenant. — Lieut. Isaac D. Dana.
Adjutant. — Lieut. Edward E. Wells.

COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Chief of Staff. — Capt. John L. Stevenson.
Surgeon. — Dr. George Howard Jones.
First Assistant Surgeon. — Dr. J. E. Kinney.
Second Assistant Surgeon. — Dr. Arthur E. Leach.
Quartermaster. — Sergt. Geo. P. May.
Commissary. — Capt. Peter E. Dolliver.
Paymaster. — Sergt. Vincent Laforme.
Assistant Paymaster. — Lieut. George H. Allen.
Chaplain. — Rev. Oliver Ayer Roberts.

NON-COMMISSIONED STAFF.

Sergeant Major. —
Quartermaster Sergeant. — Sergt. John H. Peak.
Commissary Sergeant. — Sergt. Winslow B. Lucas.
Hospital Steward. — Sergt. A. S. Dinsmore.

HONORARY STAFF.

Past Commanders. — Capt. James A. Fox, Major-Gen. N. P. Banks, Major Geo. O. Carpenter, Brig.-Gen. Samuel C. Lawrence, Col. Edward Wyman, Major Dexter H. Follett, Capt. A. A. Folsom, Brig.-Gen. Augustus P. Martin, Capt. John Mack, Capt. Augustus Whittemore.

Finance Committee. — Capt. Thomas F. Temple, Lieut. Sidney M. Hedges, Sergt. Charles J. Hayden.

Committee of Arrangements. — Lieut. James P. Frost, Col. Henry Walker, Sergt. Thomas Savage, Sergt. Amasa W. Bailey, Lieut. John T. Moriarty.

Major A. G. Robinson, United States Army.
Capt. John P. Story, United States Army.
Capt. George G. Greenough, United States Army.
Quartermaster-Gen. Fred Barton, of Connecticut.
Major George W. McLean, Old Guard of New York.
Capt. Thomas E. Sloan, Old Guard of New York.
Capt. H. H. Brockway, Old Guard of New York.

Lieut. W. D. Sheldon, Old Guard of New York.
Lieut. George W. Skellen, Old Guard of New York.
Lieut. Abraham Mead, Old Guard of New York.
Capt. S. M. Saunders, Old Guard of New York.
Major Horace G. Kemp, First Battalion Cavalry, Mass. Volunteer Militia.
Capt. H. D. Andrews, National Lancers.
Capt. Richard F. Tobin, Department Commander, G. A. R.
Major J. C. Kinney, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford.
Capt. J. C. Pratt, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford.
Lieut. J. R. Dwyer, Governor's Foot Guard, Hartford.
Major W. E. Clarke, Providence Light Infantry Veterans.
Col. William Thornton, Providence Light Infantry Veterans.
Lieut. Henry P. Rose, Providence Light Infantry Veterans.
Adjt. S. T. Douglass, Providence Light Infantry Veterans.
Col. A. Van Slyck, Providence United Train of Artillery.
Paymaster E. C. Danforth, Providence United Train of Artillery.
Col. Augustus P. Sherman, Newport Veteran Association.

DETAILED OFFICER TO ACCOMPANY HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR AND COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF.

Major CHARLES W. STEVENS.

DETAILED MEN.

Major JOHN MCDONOUGH, *Right General Guide.*
Major GEO. H. MAYNARD, *Left General Guide.*
Capt. GEO. A. KEELER, Capt. GEO. O. NOYES, } *Markers.*
Sergt. WILLIAM C. PFAFF, *Band Guide.*

FLANKERS TO THE GOVERNOR.

Lieut. WILLIAM H. JONES.
Lieut. WILLIAM P. JONES.

FLANKERS TO THE COMMANDER.

Lieut. GEORGE E. HALL.
Lieut. J. HENRY TAYLOR.

DETAILED AT THE CHURCH.

Lieut. GEORGE H. GIBSON.
Capt. JACOB SILLOWAY.
Sergt DAVID F. HALL.
Lieut. D. FOSTER FARRAR.
Major CHAS. G. DAVIS.

FIRST COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Major LYMAN S. HAPGOOD, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Joshua M. Cushing, *R. Guide.*
Sergt. David O. Clark.
Sergt. George B. Spaulding.
Lieut. Elmer A. Messinger.
Capt. William H. Gwynne.
Lieut.-Col. E. B. Blasland.
Capt. Warren S. Davis, *L. Guide.*
Capt. John M. Call.
Boardman J. Parker.
F. W. Goodwin.
Capt. Nicholas N. Noyes.
Geo. D. Russell.
Sergt. George W. Spaulding.

SECOND COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. FRANK F. OLNEY, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. A. C. Betteley, *R. Guide.*
Henry N. Cass.
Major Geo. S. Merrill, *Past Commander.*
Sergt. William M. Maynard.
Lieut. F. M. Trifet.
Lieut. E. B. Wadsworth, *L. Guide.*
John Binney Smith.
Capt. Geo. Going.
Charles W. Parker.
Dr. Edward Coggins.
William G. Fish.
Edgar M. Platt.

THIRD COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. WILLIAM H. MARSH, *Sergeant.*

Capt. Albert E. Proctor, *R. Guide.*
H. H. Litchfield.
Sergt. John E. Atkins.
M. B. Stebbins.
A. J. Hathaway.
Sergt. J. Fred. Sampson.
Capt. David W. Lewis, *L. Guide.*
Fred J. Clayton.
Howard J. Byrne.
Thomas H. Harding.
Col. D. L. Jewell.
Capt. S. H. Babcock.

FOURTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Lieut. WILLIAM J. SMITH, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. William F. Hall, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. Laurin S. Dow.
Sergt. Daniel L. Ware.
Sergt. Aaron K. Loring.
Elijah Beach.
Robert Burlen.
Lieut. Asa H. Caton.
Lieut. E. W. Blackinton.
Sergt. Henry F. Wade, *L. Guide.*
Sergt. Arthur Fuller.
Henry A. Thorndike.
Walter Earle.
J. Chancellor Crafts.
Sergt. J. Owen Littlefield.
Capt. John Thomas.
Lieut. S. B. Dibble.

FIFTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Major HENRY G. JORDAN, *Acting Sergeant.*

Col. Henry A. Stevens, *R. Guide.*
George T. Sears.
Edgar L. Hull.
S. W. Hayden.
Capt. J. Henry Brown.
Frank E. Howe.
Lieut. Edward E. Allen, *L. Guide.*
E. A. McDonald.
Frank H. Adams.
E. H. Whitney.
Capt. Dexter Pratt.
Edgar E. Scripture.

SIXTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Capt. EDWIN R. FROST, *Acting Sergeant.*

John S. Russell, *R. Guide.*
Capt. S. V. Stillings.
Capt. William H. Cundy, *Past Commander.*
Chas. C. Adams.
Capt. William H. Russ.
F. W. Dallinger, *L. Guide.*
Albert E. DeRosay.
William B. Hathaway.
Col. Frank E. Sanderson.
William A. Hardy.
Capt. Harrison G. Wells.

SEVENTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. JACOB BENSEMOIL, *Acting Sergeant.*

Lieut. John Sullivan, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. Thos. Restreaux, Jr.
Lieut. Isaac Watts.
Sergt. J. L. R. Eaton.
Jacob Phillips.
Capt. Charles Jarvis, *L. Guide.*
Sergt. George M. Potter.
Col. Charles H. Porter.
Sergt. A. J. Simpson.
Thomas J. Olys.

EIGHTH COMPANY OF INFANTRY.

Sergt. CHARLES H. BETTELEY, *Sergeant.*

Lieut. Eugene H. Richards, *R. Guide.*
Lieut. J. Payson Bradley.
James Henry Kelley.
Lieut. Stephen H. Tarbell.
Sergt. Horatio B. Emerson.
Capt. Samuel Hichborn, *L. Guide.*
Lyman Boynton.
Lieut. Harvey B. Wilder.
Lieut. A. L. Richardson.
J. H. Baguley.
Edward Belcher Reynolds.
Sergt. William F. Bacon, } *Color Bearers.*
Capt. Walter S. Sampson, }

FIRST COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. JACOB FOTTLER, *Sergeant.*

Edward Sullivan, *R. Guide.*
Sergt. H. C. Barnabee.
Sergt. Fred. Mills, *L. Guide.*
Albert Webster.

Charles H. Dunham.
Charles F. Munroe.
Sergt. J. B. Hathaway.
Sergt. Edwin E. Snow.
William Tyner.
Emery Grover.
Sergt. George G. Stratton.
Frank A. Adams.
Sergt. Chas. T. Hough.
Lieut. Charles A. Faxon.

SECOND COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Lieut. DANIEL H. SMITH, *Sergeant.*

Wilbur C. Babcock, *R. Guide.*
J. Frank Miller.
C. E. Smith.
George A. Philbrook.
S. B. Clark.
Geo. W. Mills.
J. G. Peirson.
J. A. Plumer, *L. Guide.*
E. J. Hill.
Oscar M. Draper.
W. E. Russell.
Gen. S. H. Leonard.
J. H. Haslam.
J. D. Plumer.
J. D. Mosher.

THIRD COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Sergt. A. E. LOCKHART, *Sergeant.*

D. W. Russell, *R. Guide.*
James P. Brewer.
J. C. Weeks.
Henry Q. Simpson.
Chas. B. Codding.
B. F. Hunt, Jr.
W. W. Sias, *L. Guide.*
William H. Haley.
F. W. Flitner.
E. H. Grover.
Elijah Beal.
Moses J. Grodjinski.

FOURTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Lieut. CHAS. B. BARRETT, *Sergeant.*

John Albree, *R. Guide.*
J. A. Iasigi.
Chas. S. Eaton.
John D. Dwyer.
William H. West.
Walter Russell, *L. Guide.*
T. F. Favor.
E. A. Boardman.
Chas. H. Glover.
A. F. Cook.

FIFTH COMPANY OF ARTILLERY.

Lieut. THOS. L. CHURCHILL, *Sergeant.*

William L. Dolbeare, *R. Guide.*
Robert J. Bath.
A. L. DeRebas.
Charles F. Cowen.
Chas. D. Weston.
Francis E. Merriman.
Capt. William Lewis.
Sergt. F. H. Mudge, *L. Guide.*
John R. Newman.
Horace Partridge.
Fred E. Atteaux.
Asahel Wheeler.
Anthony Cunio.
Samuel W. Winslow.
David A. Snell.

ARMORY ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY
OF MASSACHUSETTS,
FANEUIL HALL, BOSTON, MASS., June 8, 1886.

REV. OLIVER A. ROBERTS:

My dear Sir, — On the return of the company to the armory, at the close of the anniversary on the 7th inst., it was voted that the thanks of the company be presented to you for the excellent sermon delivered by you, and that a copy of the same be requested for publication.

I take pleasure in conveying to you this action, and to add to it my personal thanks for your many kind attentions during our official acquaintance.

Very truly yours,

HENRY E. SMITH, *First Lieutenant,*

Late commanding Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

SALISBURY, MASS., June 10, 1886.

MR. HENRY E. SMITH, *First Lieutenant,*
Late commanding the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company:

My dear Sir, — Yours of the 8th inst., informing me of the action of the company on its return to the armory, anniversary day, 7th inst., was duly received. The thanks are gratefully accepted. Permit me to acknowledge my obligations to the corps for the great pleasure it enabled me to have on that occasion.

I enclose a copy of the sermon, which is at your disposal.

Accept assurances of my esteem and gratitude.

Very truly thy friend,

OLIVER A. ROBERTS.

A Sermon

PREACHED AT THE NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH ON THE

248th ANNIVERSARY OF THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY COMPANY,

JUNE 7, 1886.

BY

REV. OLIVER A. ROBERTS,

OF SALISBURY, MASS.

SERMON.

BEFORE the delivery of the Annual Sermon, the chaplain pronounced the following eulogy

In Memoriam

OF

EZRA JACKSON TRULL.

Disappointment chases hope away, and joy anticipated becomes present sorrow. We stay our tears, suppress our vain regret, and proceed with the duty of this hour, but with heavy disappointment that your commander, so near the gaining of a cherished victory, has fallen in earth's conflict. He shared this disappointment. When the sudden stroke had come and a night passed away, he felt that this service he must forego, this command he must relinquish. Then his manly, generous heart was crushed, evinced in unsubdued sobs and swift, hot tears. As a cloud that blackens the sun, this great disappointment shrouded his soul.

Your commander was my friend. I stand here, to-day, by his invitation. His personal absence is painful; the memory of him is cherished and grateful.

He was a born soldier. In childhood he saw his father a member of your Ancient and Honorable Corps and a lieutenant thereof in 1844–5, clad in "the pomp and circumstance of war," as the field-days passed. The paternal enthusiasm inspired the youthful heart and directed him into the path he so persistently pursued. Attention, order, discipline, and efficiency gained for him recognition

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NOTE.

CIVIL RECORD. — Col. Ezra J. Trull was a member of the Common Council of Boston in 1875, 1876, and 1883. In 1875 was on Joint Standing Committees on Armories and Army and Navy Monument; 1876 was on Joint Standing Committees on Common, New City Charter, Army and Navy Monument; in 1883 was on Joint Standing Committees on Bonds, Finance, Legislative, and Public Buildings.

Senate of Massachusetts, Second Suffolk District, in 1884 and 1885. In 1884 was on Senate Committee on Engrossed Bills, and on Joint Standing Committees on Military Affairs and Water Supply. In 1885 was on Committee of Senate on Engrossed Bills, and on Joint Standing Committees on Military Affairs (chairman), Prisons, and Water Supply.

Col. Trull was also chosen by the City Council of Boston, in 1884, for two years, a director for public institutions.

MILITARY RECORD.— Col. Trull became a member of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, Sept. 7, 1870. He was adjutant in 1872 and again in 1877–8. He was first lieutenant in 1883–4, and was commander 1885–6 until his decease, April 29, 1886.

Enlisted in Boston City Guards, 1858; discharged, 1860. Enlisted in Fifth Regiment, M. V. M., Company A, Nov. 22, 1865; discharged as corporal, May 28, 1868. Adjutant, May 19, 1871; major, July 1, 1872; lieutenant-colonel, July 19, 1874; colonel, March 6, 1875; discharged April 28, 1876; re-elected colonel, July 24, 1876. Commission vacated by

and promotion, until, by your suffrages, he was exalted to the ancient and honorable office from which death removed him.

He entered military service at a tender age, so young that under the fatigue of his first march his physical forces failed. Where he fainted at eighteen years of age, he received his commission as your commander at forty-two years of age. The interval of twenty four years was one of nearly continuous military service, wherein he honored himself, the militia, the Commonwealth, and the country. Fidelity, promptness, and efficiency marked his military career. He was equal to every duty, precise in every detail, and obedient to every order. He demanded the same of others. The tocsin of civil war thrilled his soul. He answered the alarm, bore well his part and won honor. He shrank from no danger, feared no foe, and endured patiently the prison and the stockade.

"Another hand his sword shall wield,
Another hand the standard wave,
Till from the trumpet's mouth is pealed
The blast of triumph o'er his grave."

In the private walks of life, he was kind and genial. His companionship was pleasing; his friendship, loyal. He recognized no special caste of blood, creed, or party; he patronized every interest that appealed to his sympathy or humanity. None will miss him more than those who were the recipients of his unpretentious charity.

In his social life, he made friends and held them. In the associations of which he was a member he was honored and beloved. To each and all he gave his best effort. In public affairs he was diligent and wise, bringing his warm im-

decision of Supreme Judicial Court, Jan. 11, 1882. Appointed captain and aide-de-camp on the staff of Brig.-Gen. Benj. F. Peach, Jr., Second Brigade, M. V. M., March 24, 1882, which office he held at his decease.

Service during the Rebellion. — Fourth Battalion Rifles, May, June, 1861. Thirteenth Regiment Massachusetts Volunteers, July 16, 1861. Thirty-ninth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteers, captain, Aug. 19, 1862; mustered out, June 2, 1865. Captured at Weldon Railroad, Aug. 19, 1864, and was held as a prisoner in Libby Prison, at Salisbury, N. C., Danville, Va., and again in Libby until Feb. 22, 1865, when he was paroled.

VETERAN ASSOCIATIONS. — Military Order of the Loyal Legion of the United States, Commandery of Massachusetts; elected Oct. 7, 1874, First Class, Insignia No. 1595.

Post 113, Grand Army Republic.

Col. Trull Field and Staff Association, organized Aug. 16, 1882, which became the Fifth Regiment Association, April 9, 1884. Col. Trull was then elected president, and held the office until his death.

Thirteenth Regiment Veteran Association. Joined at its organization in 1866.

Thirty-ninth Regiment Veteran Association. Joined at organization in 1866. Member of Executive Committee at various times, and was elected president of the Association at its last reunion, September, 1885.

Boston Light Infantry Veteran Corps. Joined in 1882. In September, 1884, was elected its commander, with rank of lieutenant-colonel. In September, 1885, he was re-elected commander, which office he held at the time of his decease.

National Veteran Military Association. Was elected treasurer at its formation at Rocky Point, R. I., Aug. 17, 1885, which office he held until his decease.

pulses and downright earnestness to every duty. He was interested in the church, and sustained the faith which his predecessors established and built up. He was of unquestioned honesty, warm sympathy, and unsullied honor. On any field, in any cause, he was an opponent not to be despised, fruitful in resources and quick to execute. He had faults, for he was human; let the veil of charity cover them! He had virtues which won for him the respect of men and the affection of a multitude.

He specially exhibited the qualities of a true soldier, — calmness, courage, and unalterable purpose. His judgment and generosity elevated and strengthened them. His presence, his activity, his enthusiasm, his manner, ever impressed one as if he said, "I am a soldier." "It is my profession." "A soldier!" "in my place," "on the field," "busy in the conflict," "struggling for victory," but "not fearing defeat."

When his last hours were gliding away, loved ones were gathered around him. His sight and hearing were granted him, but speech and strength were gone. The friends conversed concerning his condition; the chances of help, the progress of the disease, the certainty of the fatal hour. Tearless and calm he heard their words, until he was asked if he was afraid to die. Taking the tablet and pencil he wrote, but his marks conveyed no thought; weakness seemed supreme. Observing their failure to catch his thought, he took the tablet again, and summoning all his strength, — which was but weakness, — he wrote with plain letters, "I am a soldier!"

That sentence is his autobiography, "I am a soldier!" I have tried to be what a soldier is — obedient, faithful, loyal, brave! Such is the lesson of his life; such is the legacy he bequeaths to you.

MASONIC RECORD. — Col. Trull received the degrees of Masonry in Putnam Lodge, A. F. and A. M. (Army Lodge, No. 8), then located near Mitchell's Station, Va. Application made March 26, 1864. Received E. A., March 30, 1864; F. C., March 31, 1864, and M. M., April 2, 1864.

Faith Lodge, A. F. and A. M. Became a member Dec. 9, 1870; J. W. in 1875 and 1876; dimitted Sept. 14, 1877.

Signet Chapter, R. A. M., June 16, 1871.

Naphtali Council, S. M., Nov. 24, 1871; R. and S. E. M., April 26, 1872; dimitted, Sept. 28, 1877. Palestine Commandery, K. T., Chelsea; Red Cross, Nov. 1, 1871; Temple and Malta, Nov. 18, 1861.

Boston Commandery, K. T. Membership, January 17, 1883.

Lafayette Lodge of Perfection, Oct. 4, 1872. Giles F. Yates Council of Princes of Jerusalem, Feb. 14, 1873; Mount Olivet Chapter, Rose Croix, Feb. 28, 1873; Massachusetts Consistory, A. and A. S. Rite, Feb. 28, 1873.

Olive Branch Lodge, No. 78, I. O. O. F.

SOCIAL CLUBS. — Boston Club; New England Club since its organization, January, 1884, when he was elected first vice-president, which he held until his decease; Algonquin Club since its formation; Bunker Hill Club, its president at the time of his death; Central Club; also member of Bostonian Society and Charitable Irish Society.

ALL SCRIPTURE, GIVEN BY INSPIRATION OF GOD, IS PROFITABLE FOR DOCTRINE, FOR REPROOF, FOR CORRECTION, FOR INSTRUCTION IN RIGHTEOUSNESS; THAT THE MAN OF GOD MAY BE PERFECT, THOROUGHLY FURNISHED UNTO ALL GOOD WORKS. — 2 *Timothy* iii. 16, 17.

I INVITE your attention to thoughts suggested by the last verse, "That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works." The word "perfect" is not always to be understood in the same sense in the Holy Scriptures. Quite often it means, "sincere or upright," as Noah is called "a just man and perfect," and Job was "perfect and upright," yet both had particular blemishes. In our text perfect signifies perfected, prepared, furnished. "That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly perfected unto all good works," or, "that the man of God may be furnished, thoroughly furnished unto all good works." The word "perfect" properly signifies an integer or whole number in arithmetic; to which nothing needs to be added to make it complete. A thoroughly perfected or furnished man is as a whole number, complete, — complete in physical vigor and health, — complete in mental activity and acquirement, — complete in sympathy and love.

My chosen theme is, therefore, Perfection, the complete furnishing or preparation of man to endure the trials, bear the burdens, perform the duties and enjoy the blessings of earth, and to wear the crown of everlasting life.

The Holy Scriptures frequently counsel men to strive for and to attain this valuable possession. They urge men, and our experience and judgment join with harmonious voice, to "go on unto perfection."* "This also we wish, even your perfection."† "Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace."‡ "I

* Heb. vi. 1. † 2 Cor. xiii. 9. ‡ 2 Cor. xiii. 11.

pray God your whole spirit and soul and body be preserved blameless unto the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."* The truest happiness of man, his best conditions and results, here and hereafter, are attained by thorough physical, mental, and moral preparation for the duties incumbent upon him. This preparation of the body, mind, and heart for the faithful discharge of all obligations, this thorough furnishing "unto all good works," is Christian perfection, whereby men are "complete in him, who is the head of all principality and power."†

The attainment of this preparation, the complete furnishing of man for the best work on earth, results from human endeavor, wisely and constantly exercised; an endeavor, running parallel with a man's years; a striving for the best interests of the body, the soul, and the heart. It necessitates a knowledge on the part of man of those laws which God has ordained for man's government, and a studied obedience to their requirements. Whoever seeks to know and obeys those laws becomes "thoroughly furnished" for the work of a loyal subject. Whoever does not seek to know or refuses to obey is disloyal to the best Ruler and to the best government of which humanity has any knowledge.

This thorough furnishing unto all good works is a GROWTH. The full fruitage of a perfect life comes only after seedtime and sprouting, darkness and sunshine. Man grows unto perfection through earnest struggling and apparent defeat; he grows, slowly, by new endeavors, sleepless care, repeated self-denial, and an obedient recognition of God's laws. The babe becomes the strong man, physically, by exercise and growth; the unlettered becomes a dweller among the stars or an explorer in the fields of knowledge by study and thought; the sinful become heirs of the Eternal Morning by sincerely attempted and patiently pursued obedience to the Father's commands. The thorough furnishing of body, mind, and heart for their best use, truest joy, and divinest glory is not the work of a moment nor the result of any one effort, but it is the work of every moment and the result of an earnest and consecrated life.

* 1 Thess. v. 23. † Col. ii. 10.

This fact is illustrated in the history of this Ancient and Honorable Company. It had its birth and growth, its seedtime and development, enfolding within itself a principle, whose present blessing o'erspreads the Republic's domain. The founders of the Massachusetts Military Company recognized a vital principle, which as a seed they planted and nurtured; passing centuries of men watched and protected it, colonists died for it, and in our day, when the permanence of this principle was in jeopardy upon the battle-field, this company gave of its strength and blood in its defence.

The comparative perfection of our present constitutions, state and national, the recognition of equal rights and equal privileges upon which they are established, were attained not by one conflict, nor are they the growth of one century. The foregleam of these constitutions, with their hitherto unacknowledged equality of rights and privileges, existed two hundred and forty-eight years ago, in the constitution of this company. We observe this principle, not in the charters issued by kings, not in the patents with royal seals, not in the local governments which were theocracies, nor in the social life of the colonists. All these, charters, patents, government, church, and society, were based upon the monarchical idea.

But the first gleams of our unprecedented equality of rights and privileges reach us through the long history which the Military Company of Massachusetts has written. This company did not follow the custom of the London company. The officers of the latter were elected by the Court of Aldermen of the city of London, or its captain was appointed by the king. The Military Company of Massachusetts elected, as now, its officers, who, at the expiration of their official service, laid aside the insignia of office and resumed their places as privates in the line. Its highest office was within reach of the humblest member. Here is the planting of the first seed of equal rights on the New England shore. Keayne, Gibbons, Sedgwick, Upshall, and their brothers-in-arms nurtured it, later colonists cultivated it, the blood of passing generations moistened it until the seed has become a great tree, in whose shade and protection the people enjoy equal rights and equal opportunities. The germ-principle grew with the colonies' growth, until it

became a part of our constitutions, and made possible the highest office of the Commonwealth and nation to every worthy citizen, who, having served his term or terms, lays aside his official distinction to become again the peer of his fellow-citizens, as your late commander would have returned his commission and taken his former place in the company's lines, had he been spared to enjoy this day, to which he looked forward with so much anticipation and pleasure. The Republic is the colossal growth of the seed planted in the Massachusetts Military Company.

Again, the original intent in the formation of this honorable company was PREPARATION, thorough furnishing, military perfection. It was intended to be a school, wherein men were to be taught the manual of arms, the discipline of the camp, the art of war, that they might be thoroughly furnished for those military duties that were to devolve upon them.

The founders* of the Military Company of Massachusetts were originally members of the military yards in London, Eng., wherein they were taught the use of arms and the art of war. Upon their arrival on this inhospitable shore they organized train bands in Boston and vicinity. These companies were a necessity for the protection of the homes and interests of the colonists. Their captains were men of different experiences and capabilities; the companies used different kinds of arms, had different tactics, and were governed by different rules. To correct these imperfections, to introduce uniformity and to bring about perfection, thoroughly furnishing the officers of the companies and others who might join them with the best knowledge and experience in the art of war, the Military Company of Massachusetts was established.

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*Capt. Robert Keayne, the founder of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, and its first commander, in his last will and testament recognizes the strength, wisdom, and blessing divinely granted him, and clearly implies that this company was originally a military school, whose aim was to prepare men for military service and perfect them in the military art. He says: "Having been trayned up in military discipline from my youngr yeares, & having endeavoured to promote it the best I could since God has brought me into this country, & seeing he hath beene pleased to use me as a poore instruement to lay the foundation of the noble society of the artillery company in this place that hath so far prospered by the blessing of God, as to helpe many with good experience in the use of theire armes, &c., a nursery to raise up many able and well experienced soulders, therefore to declare my affections to that exercise & to the society of soulders, I shall desire to be buryed as a soulder in a military way."

Perfection is not only a growth, but it is complete preparation. When the body, mind, and spirit of a man are completely prepared for the proper discharge of all the duties enjoined by the laws of his being and of God, he is perfect. The Apostle Paul declares that the Scriptures are calculated to do certain things whereby the man of God is made perfect, which perfection the apostle immediately defines; viz., a thorough furnishing unto all good works. The same thought is expressed again by this apostle: "My brethren, . . . Put on the whole armor of God. Stand, therefore, having your loins girt with truth; have on the breastplate of righteousness; your feet shod with the preparation of the Gospel of Peace; take the shield of faith, the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the spirit."* Literally the founders of this company followed the apostolic injunction, for we are told that "during the furnishing of the emigrants, a contract was entered into in London with Mr. Thomas Stevens, armourer, in Buttolph Lane, for twenty armes, viz., coslett, brest, back, culet, gorgett, tases, and headpeece to each, varnished all black, with lethers and buckles at 17*s.* each armour, excepting four, w^{ch} are to bee wth close headpeeces, and these four armours at 24*s.* a peece, to bee delivered all by the 20th of this monthe, whereof one left nowe for a sample."

This procurement of armor, this complete preparation for the outward struggle, incident to planting a new empire on a hostile shore, fitly symbolizes their inward preparation — that strength of mind and trust in divine guidance, invaluable furnishings — which distinguish the early colonists of New England.

These historical allusions prove that this company was founded as a school, wherein men were to be prepared for military service; to be taught the use of arms, the art of war, and the equality of honorable men. So permanent has this school been, so efficient its teachers, so proficient the scholars, that the school has had no vacations except one, two hundred years ago, when it was suspended by Sir Edmund Andros for four years; and a second, one hundred years ago, when the company was too busy in driving

* Eph. vi. 11–17.

the redcoated enemy from these shores, and in reconstructing the colonies, to halt for its usual feast. The teachers stamped their characters upon their age, and the scholars have won for themselves, by their preparation for duty and valor in war, the gratitude of a free people.

Our theme recognizes the preparation for military service lengthened, widened, deepened, until it includes the preparation of man for all good works. It therefore involves the whole life. Life is also a school.

The earth has been likened to a hospital, wherein are the diseased, wounded, and dying sons of men; again, to a tent, wherein man abides for but a night; to a wilderness, whose constant voice is one of woe; to a great show, with its changing scenes and fantastic characters; to a desert, over which we slowly move, surrounded by a waste and tormented by thirst The wise Creator builded no hospital, spread no tent, created no woful wilderness, lighted no eternal fires, nor sought to perplex and pain men. He pronounced his work "good." The world men complain of as sick and wrong is their world, not God's. This world or this life is what people make it. The blight, the sin, the woe, the pain, are ours, and the burden of them we must bear.

In a truer and better sense this earth is a schoolhouse, built and furnished of God. The nations are classes; we are scholars. The Head Teacher is the great I Am; his laws are submasters, to show us duty and bring us to Life. Teachers appointed by divine wisdom shine above us, bloom around us, speak from nature, from the Holy Scriptures, and within us, seeking to win, to their highest use and joy, our strength, our will, our love, that we may be as integers, complete; "every part by itself, entire."

We are scholars; we are here to study, — here to learn, — here to obey, — here to graduate into a more wondrous condition, and a fuller knowledge of eternity and of God. Nature and revelation are open before us. Truth is all about us. The human body is a storehouse of mystery and knowledge; the mind has an unfailing supply for its meditation and delight; the spirit, learning and obeying the truths of faith, love, hope, may take to itself a glorified form, that shall live when worlds expire. "There is nothing

covered that shall not be revealed and hid that shall not be known" to the earnest, patient seeker after truth.

Perfection, the complete furnishing of man to endure the trials, bear the burdens, and perform the duties of life, whereby he is prepared for the perfect life hereafter, concerns every realm of man's nature, — the physical, mental, moral and spiritual. The thorough furnishing in either is a perfection in part; the thorough furnishing in each is a perfection of the man. The complete preparation of man for his intended place in the economy of God, by caring for his body, by cultivating his mind, and by obeying the laws of his moral and spiritual being, should be the aim and end of human effort. Health, strength, understanding, wisdom, love, and righteousness; helpful industry, cheerful faith, fraternal service, and strong-pinioned hope, should be the jewels that we seek and wear; more are they to be desired "than gold, yea, than much fine gold." Here is the vineyard; God is the proprietor; we are husbandmen; and these are the fruits of fairest form and divinest flavor, attainable in a supreme sense by those who toil earnestly, watch closely, prune carefully, and harvest with cheerful gratitude.

To be "thoroughly furnished unto all good works," man must care for his body.

The Creator is in no way responsible for the physical degeneracy of man. I say physical degeneracy, that is, the race is inferior in vital force to what it once was. The earliest centuries record no untimely deaths; no child in infancy is recorded as torn from its mother's arms; no youth were stricken by sudden disease; no contagion swept away the multitude. But it is recorded, "Abraham, an old man and full of years," died; "Isaac, being old and full of days," died, etc. Protracted sickness tormented none for centuries after creation. Seven hundred years after the introduction of human life, the Lord said "his [man's] days shall be an hundred and twenty years."* Nearly two thousand five hundred years later, the Psalmist mournfully sung, "The days of our years are threescore years and ten."† In our day "the

* Gen. v. 3.

† Psalms xc. 10.

average duration of life, according to statistical calculations, lies somewhere between twenty-six and thirty-three years." Thirty-three years of existence in our age may be fuller of true living than one hundred years in David's time, or of five hundred in the childhood of the race. There have been, however, great undermining processes at work, which have "slaughtered the innocents," thrown down the youthful, and destroyed men in the very prime of life. During the centuries, forces have been active, which, fostered by the passions, weaknesses, and crimes of the race, have diminished vitality, bred disease, and wrought untimely death. The pedigree of many pains ends in ancestral weakness.

The human body is not, however, that worthless tenement which some seem to delight to picture it. It is the Creator's handiwork. "Ye are the temple of God." One estimate of the body, of its wondrous mechanism, of its marvellous gifts and graces, is disparaging. It proclaims, that "our first parents sinned" and thereby "fell from their original righteousness" and became "wholly defiled in all the faculties and parts of soul and body." "The guilt of this sin was imputed," and their "corrupted nature conveyed to all their posterity." Hence, the human body is a sewer through which pass the baneful poisons of the past; a reservoir holding within and transmitting to the next the ancestral plague that vitiates every part of the system. That there are inherited weaknesses and tendencies is not to be denied. That men fall, and bear the scar of sin, that carnality dims the eyes and deadens the ears, obscuring God and the sweet whisper of his love, are likewise true. These facts, however, rather than excuse us from the body's concern, make more imperative our duty to care for our bodies, smothering the ancestral fires, cherishing our early innocence, and directing wisely our divinely given physical energies.

We should care for our bodies out of regard to the Creator. The human form is the invention of omniscience; our bodies are the handiwork of omnipotence; God "created of one blood all the nations of the earth." "Ye are the temple of the living God."

We should care for our bodies on account of their wonderful mechanism. Recall the joints, hinges, valves, pulleys, and other wonders, so delicate, important, and marvellous, with which each

body is supplied. Observe the systems, deftly interwoven without interference of blood-vessels, nerves, and organs, and the various senses, with their delicate arrangements and wonderful capabilities. On the health and vigor of these not only the welfare of the body, but to a great extent the well-being of the intellect and sympathies depends.

We should care for our bodies because they are such a source of pleasure or pain, strength or weakness, joy or sorrow. The laws of their being are fixed and unalterable. Carelessness and ignorance of them alike give activity to slumbering tendencies, and arouse the furies of disease and death. Care for the body sweetens its breath, gives tone and temper to its nerves of steel, sends the purple tide laughing and dancing in its swift circuit, giving increased vigor to the mind and buoyancy to the spirits.

The Holy Scriptures are profitable for us by teaching us how to strive for our physical good. "He who lives wisely shall live long," he "shall come to his grave in a full age, like as a shock of corn cometh in his season." To attain this physical perfection, with its health, power, and skill, the sacred volume counsels us "to be temperate in all things." And again, "let your moderation [temperance] be known unto all men." Moderation or temperance here signifies self-restraint, self-command, self-government. This divine moderation stands with the sceptre of health and goodwill, against the fury that with sharpened goad urges men to haste, impetuosity, and overdoing. It would bring within its thoughtful and wise sway all our eating, drinking, and doing. Its rule is rational, not pinching by miserly withholding, nor surfeiting by gluttonous excess. "We should eat in moderation, drink in moderation, sleep in moderation, exercise in moderation. In these consist, physically, human health, happiness, and success." It is religious to observe those inherent laws, obedience to which brings the strength and glory of physical perfection.

> "Reason's whole pleasure, all the joys of sense,
> Lie in three words, — health, peace, and competence."

The glory of health! — what a treasure! There are beauty and value in the dimple-cheeked, rosy-hued face of a babe; the fresh

and healthful features of a child; then the elasticity of youth, the strong frame of manhood, the erect form, the firm step, and face radiant with the purple tides of health; the full, mirth-lit features of age, shadowed by no pain, from whose lips fall the wise words of a healthful mind, and whose hands dispense the love of a healthful heart, uncrippled in body, unwavering in soul, fervent in spirit, — what true grandeur!

A robust constitution is one of the prerequisites of a colonist. Strong in body as in principle were the soldiers of this ancient town. Physically gifted by nature, they nurtured their strength, and "lived long in the land" with care and gratitude. The alertness, the watching, the marching, and the peculiarity of Indian warfare put the colonists to the full physical test, which armed them against the weakness of years. The pictures of those venerable men — the early commanders of the company — which adorn its armory, their full, character-marked, healthful faces, tell the story of their strong manhood and health-crowned age. They evidently prized physical well-being, and cared for their bodies.

On the 4th of September, 1786, "for the first time since the commencement of the late Revolution," says a writer in the *Centinel* of Sept. 6, 1786, "the Ancient and Honorable Company paraded at the State House, and performed military exercises on the Common." "It was gratifying to the real friends of this country to see our aged citizens, some of whom were nearly seventy years of age, equipped in the accoutrements of soldiers, and setting an example to the younger part of the community, that should their country require their aid in the field, they might be . . . fit for immediate service." As evidence that the early members lived moderately, cared for their bodies, nurtured their physical forces, we learn the ages of five of the original twenty-four members to have been: Major Savage, 75 years; Cole, 70; Collicot, 79; Upshall, 70; Edward Johnson, 70. Of the fifty-eight persons who joined in 1638, we know the ages of but nine: Windship died 76 years old; Ballard, 85; Parks, 85; Morrill, 74; Walker, 95; Audlin, 83; Winchester, upwards of 80; Hull, 73; Edward Hutchinson died of wounds, aged 67 years.

The Apostle Paul advises and prays "that the whole spirit,

soul and body, be presented blameless." He recognizes "*the three-parted hypostasis of spirit, soul, and body*," which was the accepted theory of the fathers of the Christian Church and in the ancient philosophies. The science of man, recognizing a twofold distinction of man's nature, has two grand divisions: physiology, relating to the body; and psychology, relating to the soul. A study of the former is important, but a study of the latter is supremely so. The former is the casket, the latter the priceless jewel.

The body is the house in which the true self lives; it is the carriage in which the lordly master rides; it is the vehicle God made to bear to duty and to joy the image of himself; it is the machine which the soul puts in motion. It is not the man, — the man is invisible and immortal. The soul is the man: man is the soul. The body is of dust; the soul, of eternity.

> "Does this
> Weak, trembling frame conceal within itself
> A soul ethereal and immortal?
> A glorious spark, sublime and boundless,
> 'Struck from the burning essence of its God,'
> The great I Am, the dread Eternal?
> Oh, how tremendous is the awful thought!
> The soul shrinks back alarmed, too weak to gaze
> On its own greatness, or rather on the greatness
> Of that God who made it!"

The soul, or spirit, for in ordinary language the terms are synonymous, expresses the spiritual element of our nature; that wherein man has the divine image, — that element which thinks, knows, reasons, wills, judges, and loves. Sensation, reason, memory, will, imagination, conscience, are but different manifestations of the spirit, or diverse modes of the soul's action. They, with other faculties necessary to the spirit wholeness, are the members of the spirit-self. As the body "has many members in one body," so the spirit has many faculties in one spirit. Through these manifestations we know the soul; by these we study the character of the soul. In its essence we know it not. We cannot tear away this veil of flesh and gaze upon the deathless spirit. Its primal seat, its central throne, its lightning activity, its vigilant messengers flying through bone and flesh, the soul in action, or nestling in brain or blood, we cannot see. We are conscious of a

principle within, not born of dust nor of the will of man, but superior to the body. It is therefore the gift of God, whereby and wherein the creature bears the image of the Creator: a power, a principle, an essence, that originates and directs every bodily motion; that lights with expressive joy, or saddens with sorrow the human face; that gives birth to thought, and treads the fields of deepest, widest human research; a principle that warms the whole being with love towards home, country, friends, and God.

> "The mind
> Forges from knowledge an archangel's spear,
> And, with the spirits that compel the world,
> Conflicts for empire."

"It is a flame from heaven purer than Promethean fire that vivifies and energizes the breathing form. It is an immortal essence, a being that quickens matter and imparts life, sensation, motion to the intricate framework of our bodies, which wills when we act, attends when we perceive, looks into the past when we reflect, and, not content with the present, shoots with all its aims and with all its hopes into the futurity that is forever dawning upon it."

It is not the eye that sees, nor the ear that hears — it is the soul; it is not the mind that thinks and wills — it is the soul; it is not the body that feels nor the conscience that judges — it is the soul; it is not the heart that loves — it is the soul.

Man is, therefore, composed of two elements, — material and immaterial, or physical and spiritual. The chief faculties of the spiritual are designated as mind and heart, or the mental and moral natures. Preparation for the duties and for the result of life involves the development and best conditions of both elements: the perfection of the body, or physical health; and the perfection of the soul, or spiritual health.

Soul and body are interlinked in common welfare and common ill. They grow together. The new-born child is strengthless, thoughtless. It first moves a hand, a foot; it looks, it creeps and laughs, falls and cries; soon walks, runs, leaps; then later descends into the womb of earth, sails on the clouds, explores dark continents, or treads, with gigantic grit, the ice fields of the

North. From prattling babyhood to undaunted manhood! This is analogous to the soul's development. There are a sensation, a perception, a longing, a word. Light dawns, power develops, the soul reaches out and up into facts, experience, truth, and one by one the energies of the soul are exerted. The mind transmutes dust to gold; it utilizes nature for loftiest purposes; it gathers mines of wealth from once fallow fields; it turns forests into houses to shelter, and fleets to protect; it brings cities separated by leagues into one neighborhood, and it makes the civilized world a centre with no outlying circumference.

We ought to care for the mind because it is God's creation and gift. We are assured by experience that our greatest good will be promoted by obedience to the laws of the mind. "Whatever," said Cicero, "that be which thinks, which understands, which wills, which acts, it is something celestial and divine, and upon that account must necessarily be eternal."

Its powers and adaptations make it worthy of our scrupulous care. Its capabilities and capacities are beyond enumeration. Memory, trust, self-reliance, and predilections for different pursuits, — clerical, legal, mechanical, mercantile, military, musical, adventurous, — by which every science is pursued and every field of knowledge explored, every trade and profession prosecuted, and every station filled, exhibit its wondrous adaptations. In the minds of learned men Revelation was interpreted and important religious truths evolved; in the mind were formed the eighteen thousand sermons of Whitefield; in it was born the sacred music of Handel; by it Newton tore away the veil that covered astronomical knowledge. Through the power of the mind have come to us the telegraph, the telephone, the electric light, the word pictures of poets, the revelations of other worlds, the rehabiliment of buried cities, the perfection of machinery, the material progress of the world, and the spread of the gospel.

The permanence of the mind makes its care and largeness especially valuable. It here acts through a bodily organization, but that mind separated from the body is conscious is generally accepted. The mind of man in the future state will doubtless be permanently affected by — *i. e.*, enjoy the full benefit of or suffer

the sad neglect of — the preparatory training of the earth life. Its further development in the hereafter will largely depend upon the mental progress made here, and upon the life which has been lived by its possessor.

Intellect, therefore, being of divine bestowal, having within its possibilities the schooling and development of two worlds, the temporal and eternal, is worthy of the completest furnishing which patience, energy, time, and study can obtain. The means to produce good results by the preparation and furnishing of the mind are, in our day and country, at our constant service. Books abound; the newspaper press tarries neither night nor day; schools, both day and evening, of various grades, are free; associations for mental and moral assistance, furnished with every needful appliance, welcome the studious; art, science, and religion spread their rich opportunities for mental growth in every one's path. Intelligence and mental power are stimulated and extended through the incomparable agency of our common schools. The early colonists were not regardless of the value of education; the meeting-house and the schoolhouse were founded together, and stood adjacent. In this exalting work the early members of this Ancient Company took no unimportant part. A subscription was made by inhabitants of Boston, Aug. 12, 1636, "for the maintenance of a free-school master." There were forty-five subscribers, nineteen of whom became members of the Military Company of Massachusetts. (See City Document, No. 46, 1881, page 160.)

Capt. Robert Keayne gave in his will a legacy for the establishment of a free school, "to help training up of some poor men's children of Boston," which still exists as the "Latin Grammar School in Boston." On the 7th of December, 1641, Nicholas Upshall joined other persons in a grant of land to Dorchester, for the establishment and support of a free school. In the language of the deed the grant was "for and Towards the maintenance of a free school in Dorchester aforesayed for the instructinge & Teachinge of Children & Youth in good literature & Learninge."

Whitman's "History of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company" exhibits the interest of the first members of the company in

the furnishing of the mind for the best work, by what they did for Harvard College.* They were present at its birth, assisted in its nurture, cared for it in its youth, and strengthened it in its manhood. Capt. Keayne made donations to it, and finally a legacy of £200; Gen. Sedgwick gave the college two small shops in Boston; Col. Stoughton gave it 300 acres of land, and John Coggan was a donor to it (1652); Capt. Richard Sprague willed to Harvard College thirty-two ewe sheep with their lambs; Gen. Walley willed £100 to Harvard, and made a donation to it for the "support of two hopeful scholars"; John Hayward, William Payne, Col. Thos. Hutchinson, Richard Cooke, John Richards, John Hull, and others of the company, made donations to it Capt. Herbert Pelham — "an humble and heavenly minded man," member of this company — was the first treasurer of Harvard College, and another member, Henry Dunster, was "inducted to the office of first president of Harvard College, Aug. 27, 1640."

To these men and their comrades the Bible was authority. Its teaching they sought to honor; its commands they sought to obey; as Capt. John Johnson (Ar. Co., 1638), who willed to his eldest son a double portion of his property, "*according to the word of God.*" They believed, and lived as though they believed, that "Wisdom is the principal thing, therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding."† "Length of days is in her right hand, and in her left hand, riches and honor."‡ "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge."§ "Buy the truth and sell it not, also, wisdom, and instruction, and understanding."‖ To them the Bible was a book of law, physical, intellectual, and moral. They realized that its teaching and obedience thereto prepared men for the arts of war and peace, for the altar and the court, the shop and the store, the market and the field. They believed it furnished the best armor, wherewith to fight life's battles; the best shield against

* Graduates of Harvard College before 1700 A. D., who became members of the company: Henry Salstonstall, 1642; Habijah Savage, 1659; Ephraim Savage, 1662; Thomas Oakes, 1662; Joseph Dudley, 1665; Adam Winthrop, 1668; Daniel Epes, 1669; Samuel Sewall, 1671; John Leverett, 1680; Francis Wainwright, 1686; William Payne, 1689; Addington Davenport, 1689; Peter Townsend, Jr., 1693; John Savage, 1694; Adam Winthrop, Jr., 1694; John Ballentine, Jr., 1694–5; Oliver Noyes, 1695; Habijah Savage, 1695; Ezekiel Lewis, 1695; Elisha Cooke, Jr., 1697.

† Prov. iv. 7. ‡ Prov. iii. 16. § Prov. i. 7. ‖ Prov. xxiii. 23.

temptation; the best studies for mental exercise; the best code of morals; the best consolation in trial and sorrow; the best comfort in sickness and death. The Bible was their great charter; therefore, the worth, the strength, the influence, the fame of those holy men, which survive the passing centuries.

> "God will have *all* thou hast; thy mind, thy will,
> Thy thoughts, thy words, thy works."

A further preparation is necessary if one would wisely meet and faithfully discharge the duties of life. It is the preparation of the highest faculty of the soul, the acquirement of a blameless spirit. Without moral basis and bias, man is but "the torso of a Hercules." Man's moral nature is the coronal of his being, — the permanent surrounded by changeful dust, the fit survivor of terrestrial things. His religious nature is the highest, grandest, most valuable, towering above the physical as the snow-capped mountain towers colossal and firm above the tiny waves that kiss the mountain's feet. "What would a man give in exchange for his soul?" It exists here and hereafter; it experiences the sorrows and joys of earth, but finally leaving the body a fallen, unoccupied tenement, a broken chariot without its archer, soars away to a clime "which no fowl knoweth, and which the vulture's eye hath not seen; The lion's whelps have not trodden it."*

Early in life, man can be made to see and to know the difference between right and wrong. He can be influenced by hope or fear, by reason and persuasion, by the voices of conscience and revelation, which prove that moral uprightness was intended to be a prominent part of his furnishing for life's work. Religion is a knowledge of the laws of God and obedience to them, whereby the soul is bound to God, making a union of sympathy, founded in love and perfected by cheerful obedience. The soul sundered from him by disobedience is reunited by compliance with those spiritual laws which the Father has instituted.

A person cannot be thoroughly prepared for life's duties who does not recognize and obey the moral law. Human actions are right or wrong. Wrong actions are violations of the moral law,

* Job xxviii. 7, 8.

whose penalties cannot be avoided or annulled. The restraining, restricting, overcoming faculty of the soul, which impels toward the right, deserves study, attention, and obedience. Imperfection comes from disobedience; moral preparation is attained by moral doing and being.

One cannot be thoroughly furnished for life's duties in whom the love of God, and the obligations springing therefrom, are not supreme. There are but two infallible tests of human character. They do not involve a man's color, race, station, condition, strength, or intellectual acquirements. They do involve the appreciation of the Divine Fatherhood and human brotherhood.

First, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God." It is a command, personal and absolute. He created us; He supports us; He bestowed our faculties; He framed our conditions, and acts toward us with perfect goodness. His right is our obedience and love; our glory should be His realized presence and blessing. This relation makes imperative our duty to turn "from darkness to light, and from the power of Satan unto God." It demands of us that we live and act in harmony with the laws of God, and do our best to extend the benign rule of goodness and of God in the earth.

Second, "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Caste of color, cloth, or culture is not Christian civilization. The interest, welfare, and progress of one involve the interest, welfare, and progress of all. We are welded together by bonds we cannot wholly sever. To love humanity, to recognize all men as entitled to our sympathy and love, do not oblige us to love men's weakness, vice, conduct, or character, but do oblige us to manifest "good-will towards man." The ear of true love is ever open to hear the cry of want and pain; the feet of true love hasten to bear relief; the eye of true love sees virtues where sin has left its fearful stains; the heart of true love bears the woes and griefs of humanity, seeking by every means to be a blessing to all the creatures of God. Love toward God and humanity are inextricably woven. "We love Him because he first loved us." "He that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?" Therefore, the preparation of man for

life's duties is largely indicated by the spirit in which a man lives. There is a more important furnishing than strength of body or wealth of mind. Man should be embosomed in God; then the spirit of love will not only adorn the character, but complete the preparation of the soul for earth's battles and heaven's victory.

It will give a new character, equip with a new armor, inspire with a new hope, and bring the life of God into the human soul. Rising before and above its spiritual vision will stand the perfect example of Jesus the Christ, winning the soul to new endeavors and deeper sympathy, promising that, with Him, it shall be an heir of God's eternal riches of being and love. This preparation of body and mind, completed by true soul furnishing, makes secure forever the deepest joy, the happiest condition, and the supremest good of the human soul.

Brightest of the virtues that shone forth in the characters of the fathers was their religious faith.* Judged by us, they may seem to have been at times narrow, exclusive, and perhaps cruel. Our love for their memory and worth excuses us from judging, while we exalt their self-denial, integrity, sacrifice, and devotion, that made the woods' tangled arches of two hundred and fifty years ago echo with praise to God and loyalty to the cross.

The prominence of the early members of this company in the founding and supporting the Church of God on this, then heathen shore, reveals the Christian spirit in which the former was organized and maintained. They led companies or regiments into the fields of war; they were judges in the courts, barristers at the bar, and officers of the colony, but they were strong pillars in the early churches of Boston and vicinity.

Nearly all of the six hundred and sixty-two members of the

* Rev. Mr. Prince, in his sermon before the company, in 1730, confirms the statements of Rev. Mr. Mitchell, in his sermon of 1667, and of Rev. Mr. Oakes, in his, of 1673, saying, of the civil fathers of New England, "They were mostly men of good estates and families, of liberal education, and of large experience; but they chiefly excelled in piety to God, in zeal for the purity of his worship, reverence for His glorious name, and strict observance of His Sabbaths; in their respect and maintenance of an unblemished morality; the spread of knowledge, learning, good order, and quiet throughout the land, a reign of righteousness and the welfare of this people."

company prior to 1700 were members of some church.* Many were prominent in the churches in adjoining towns, as Cambridge, Charlestown, Dorchester, Roxbury, etc. Edward Johnson, a ruling elder, planted the church in Woburn. Robert Hinsdale assisted in organizing a church at Dedham, and afterwards one at Beverly. The Boston or First Church, of which Capt. Keayne was

* The following members of this company (prior to 1700) were

Members of the Boston or First Church. — Robert Keayne, Samuel Cole, Richard Morris, Edward Gibbons, Nicholas Upshall, Richard Waite, John Underhill, Edward Bendall, Thomas French, Jr., James Johnson, John Leverett, John Gutteridge, James Davis, Richard Bracket, Thomas Foster, John Collins, Stephen Winthrop, Joseph Bridgham (ruling elder), Dea. John Marion, Jr., John Mylam, Matthew Chaffey, Edward Tyng, William Aspinwall (one of the first deacons), Edward Fletcher, John Davis, Richard Cooke, John Smith, Nathaniel Williams, John Baker, Daniel Gookin, Thomas Rashley, William Parsons, Hugh Gunnison, John Hill, Samuel Oliver, Henry Evans, William Beamsley. Total, 37.

Members of the Second Church. — Richard Jencks, Thomas Lake, John Richards, and James Astwood.

Of the Founders of Brattle Street Church, and father of its first minister, Rev. B. Coleman, D. D., was William Coleman.

Of the Founders of King's Chapel. — Humphrey Liscomb, William White, Samuel Ravenscroft, Charles Lidget, and Thomas Brinley.

Of the Founders of the "Old South." — Major Thomas Savage, Hezekiah Usher, Peter Oliver, William Davis, Theodore Adkinson, Joshua Scottow, Peter Bracket, Joseph Rock, John Hull, Benjamin Gibbs, Dea. Theophilus Frary, Dea. Nathaniel Williams, Thomas Brattle, Joseph Davis, and Joseph Belknap.

Subsequent Members of the Old South, prior to 1700. — Robert Saunders, James Oliver, John Blake, Isaac Walker, Seth Perry, John Wing, John Walley, Jonathan Bridgham, Col. Thomas Savage, Benjamin Davis, Penn Townsend, Ephraim Savage, John Drury, John Nichols, Daniel Henchman, Benjamin Thurston, Simeon Stoddard, John Noyes, Isaac Walker, Robert Butcher, Paul Dudley, William Davis, Dea James Hill, Samuel Checkley, Benjamin Thwing, Samuel Sewall (whose son, Rev. Joseph, was pastor of the Old South), Edward Bromfield, William Pollard, John Long, Thomas Hunt, Francis Burroughs, Thomas Cushing, John Adams, John Kilby, Wait Winthrop, Joseph Belknap, Jr., John Winslow, Robert Gibbs, Joseph Briscoe, John Borland, Samuel Wentworth, Thomas Savage, Jr., Samuel Phillips, John Combs, Richard Gridley, Benjamin Emmons, Jr., William Clarke, Habijah Savage, Charles Chauncey, Henry Bridgham, John Adams, and Oliver Noyes. Total, 67.

Of the Cambridge Church. — Nathaniel Crynes, Thomas Cheescholm, and Henry Dunster.

Of the Charlestown Church. — Dea. William Stitson, Dea. Robert Hale, John Green (ruling elder).

Of the Roxbury Church. — Dea. Giles Pierson and Dea. William Parks.

Of the Dorchester Church. — Roger Clap (ruling elder), Dea. Richard Withington, Dea. John Capen, Jeremiah Howchin, Humphrey Atherton, Richard Collicot.

Of the Beverly Church. — Founders: Thomas Lathrop, and Robert Hinsdale.

Of the Dedham Church. — Founders: Robert Hinsdale, and Eleazar Lusher. Subsequent members: Dea. Francis Chickering, Daniel Fisher, and Henry Phillips.

Of the Salem Church. — Elias Stileman, Thomas Venner, and Richard Barthelemey.

Of the Woburn Church. — Founder: Edward Johnson (ruling elder).

Of the Braintree Church. — Dea. Richard Bracket.

John Woodbridge, a member of this company, was the first minister of the church at Andover (1645), and Thomas Rashley, also a member, was the first minister of the church at Gloucester (1640).

a member, had on its register the names of not less than thirty-seven members of the company. Others were members of the Second Church. Five, at least, of the founders of King's Chapel were also members of this company. Of the membership of the Old South, prior to 1700, sixty-seven were enrolled in the Military Company of Massachusetts, of whom fifteen were founders of the ancient society, within whose beautiful edifice we are now gathered. The founders of this company, in acknowledgment of God and in gratitude for his mercies, instituted an annual sermon which their successors have faithfully recognized, except at two epochs, — one when the meetings were suppressed by an arrogant governor, and again during the Revolutionary War and until 1786. May this annual service, venerable with nearly a quarter of a thousand observances, be devoutly recognized as long as the company exists.

Finally, wondrous body! Outreaching mind! Immortal spirit! Survey these three royal possessions of man! How lowly in their first weakness; how sublime in their perfect glory! What realms of power, delight, and greatness open before him! What a mosaic of divine handiwork the path he treads! What voices from flower and stone, star and dewdrop, call him! What providences lead him in paths he did not know and make darkness light before him! What longings for the unattained. — the wider realm of God! What peace when the day of preparation is over and the sun of earthly being sets in the radiant west, to be conscious of a thorough furnishing, a soul-worthiness to see the King in his beauty, and reap the reward of a well-spent life!

A preparation to live is a preparation to die. A preparation to live in this world is a preparation to live in a better world. He who reaches the goal of thorough furnishing for the duty of this life may be assured that, having "swept through the gates," he will forever sweep onward and upward toward the goal of heavenly perfection, "eternally toward God." Our Father has not told us what man shall be hereafter. He implies it. He speaks of a crown, a throne, an eternal weight of glory and mansions in his house. "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor have entered into the heart, the things God hath prepared for those that love him."

"It doth not appear what we shall be, but we know that when he shall appear we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is." Blessed they are and blessed they will be who realize the responsibility of living and earnestly strive to prepare body, soul, and spirit for the duties and destiny of life.

Gentlemen of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company, of priceless and permanent worth is the legacy of strength, patriotism, culture, and religion which comes to you from the generations past. Sedgwick, cultured, experienced, enterprising; Gibbons, prudent, popular, active; Johnson, learned and devout; Parks, wise and useful; Atherton, courageous and calm; Lusher, "holy and heavenly minded"; Pelham, courteous and humble; Gookin, firm, just, brave; Lincoln, "illustrious hero, Christian soldier"; Brooks, "of unblemished honor, of pure sentiments, who showed that the highest Christian qualities were consistent with the pursuits and spirit of a soldier"; and hundreds of other worthies, — all are yours. Heroism on a hundred battle-fields; distinguished loyalty to the colony, the Commonwealth, the nation; generous bestowal of wealth; fidelity to public trusts, and love of liberty, — are "honored heirlooms" of worthy ancestors. The welfare of the military company they founded and honored, the protection of the free schools they assisted to establish and maintain, the support of the church they organized and loved, these all are ancestral legacies intrusted to your care, fidelity, and honor.

"Thoroughly furnished for all good works," strong in body, wise in mind, loving in heart, may you transmit these precious legacies to your successors, with an increased value of honorable services, worthy examples, and holy lives.